

GIRLS' LAST TOUR

4

TSUKUMIZU



GIRLS' LAST TOUR

4

TSUKUMIZU

25 TRAIN 003

26 WAVELENGTHS ... 023

27 CAPTURE 043

28 CULTURE 063

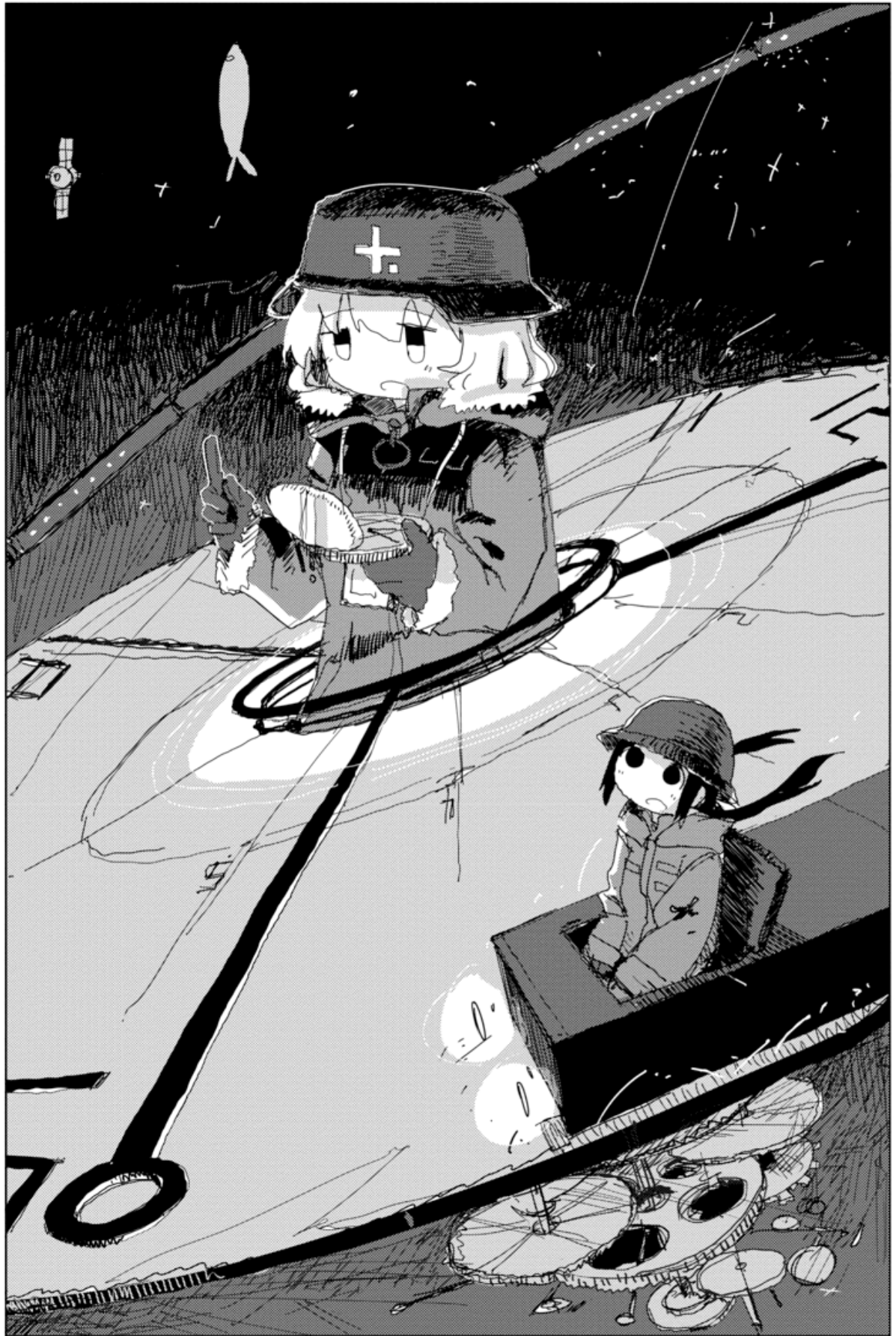
29 DESTRUCTION..... 081

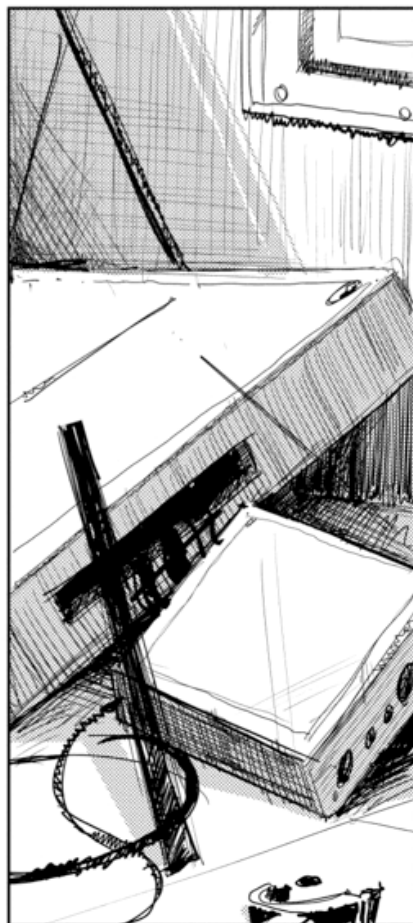
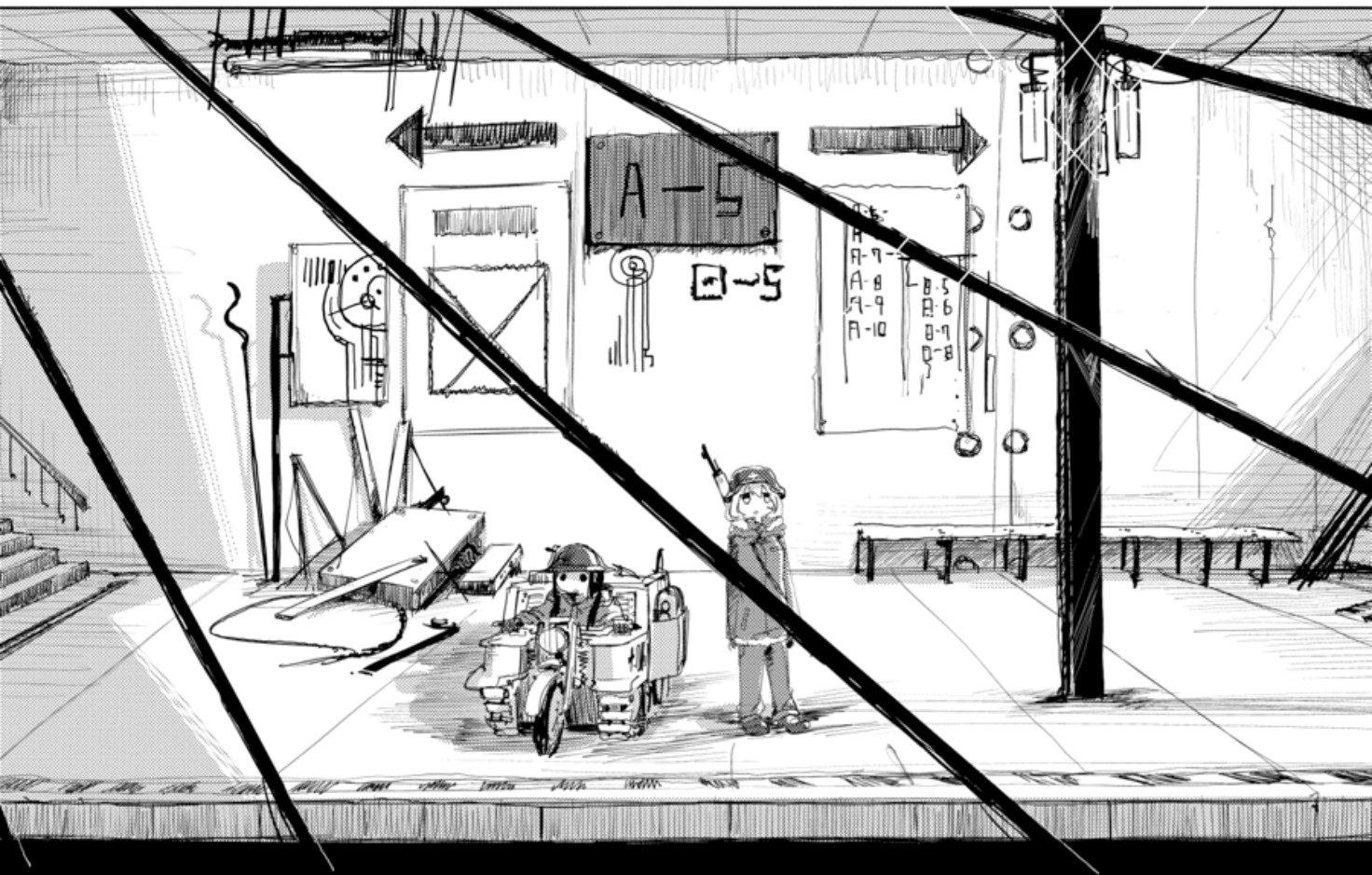
30 PAST 101

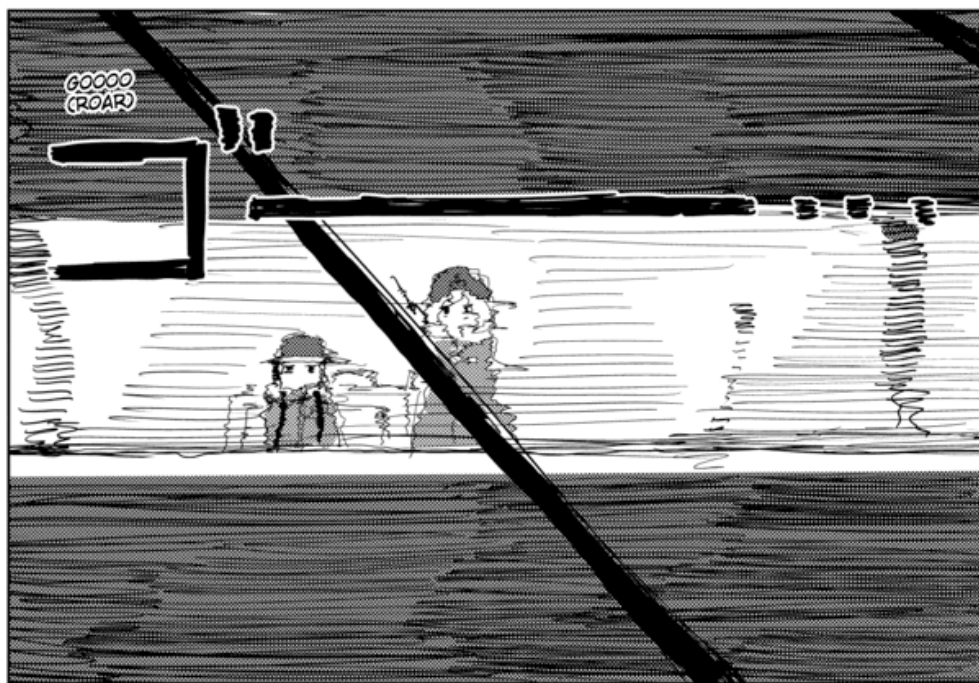
31 CONNECTION 117

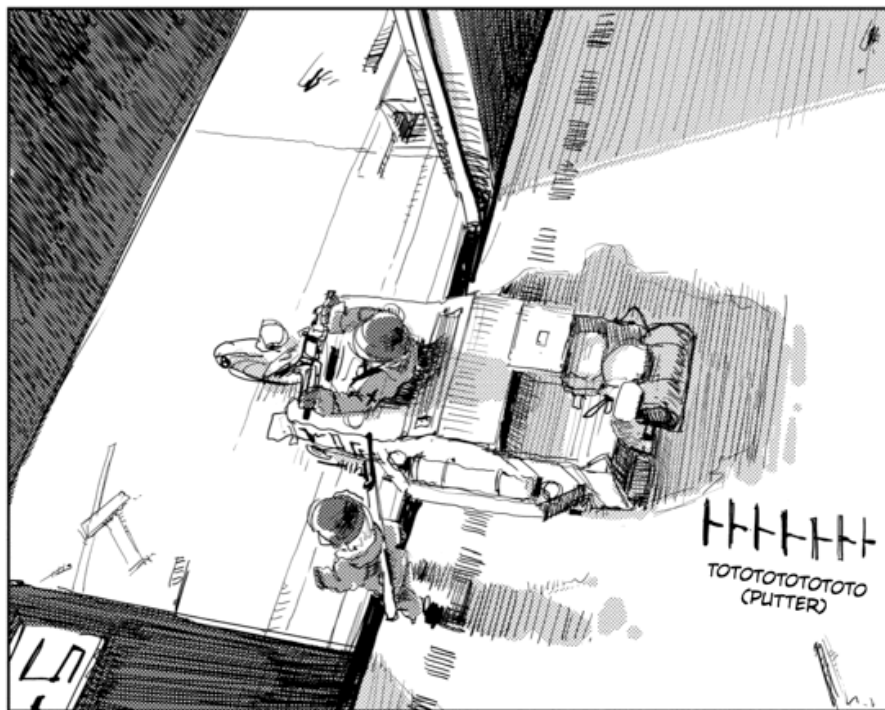
32 COMPANIONS 135

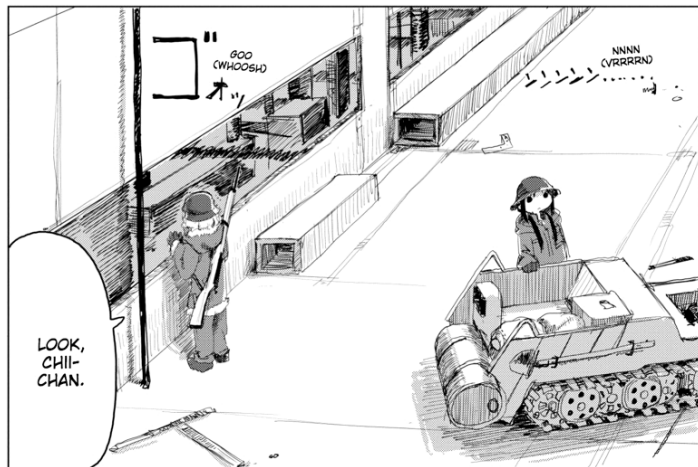
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

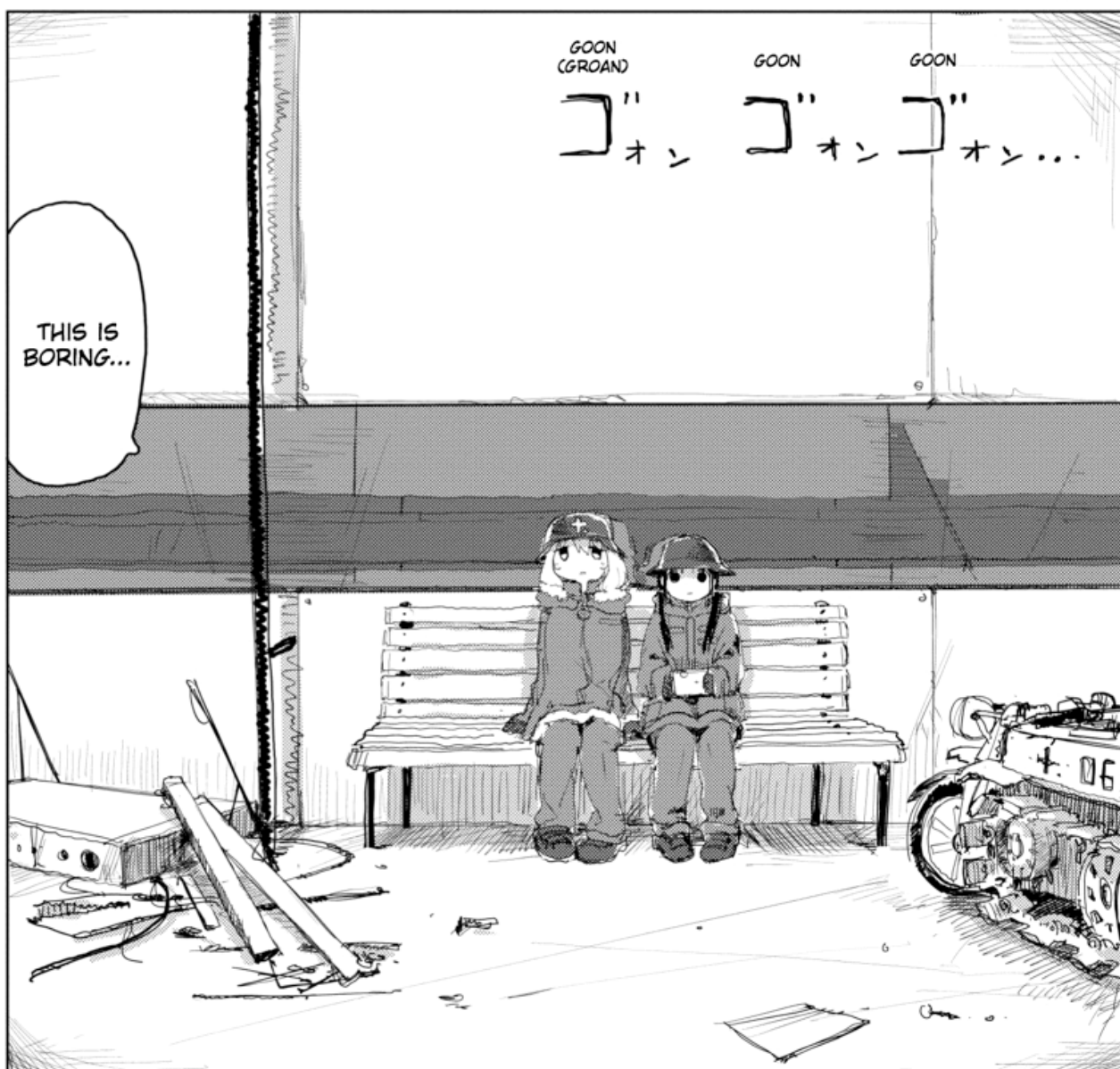


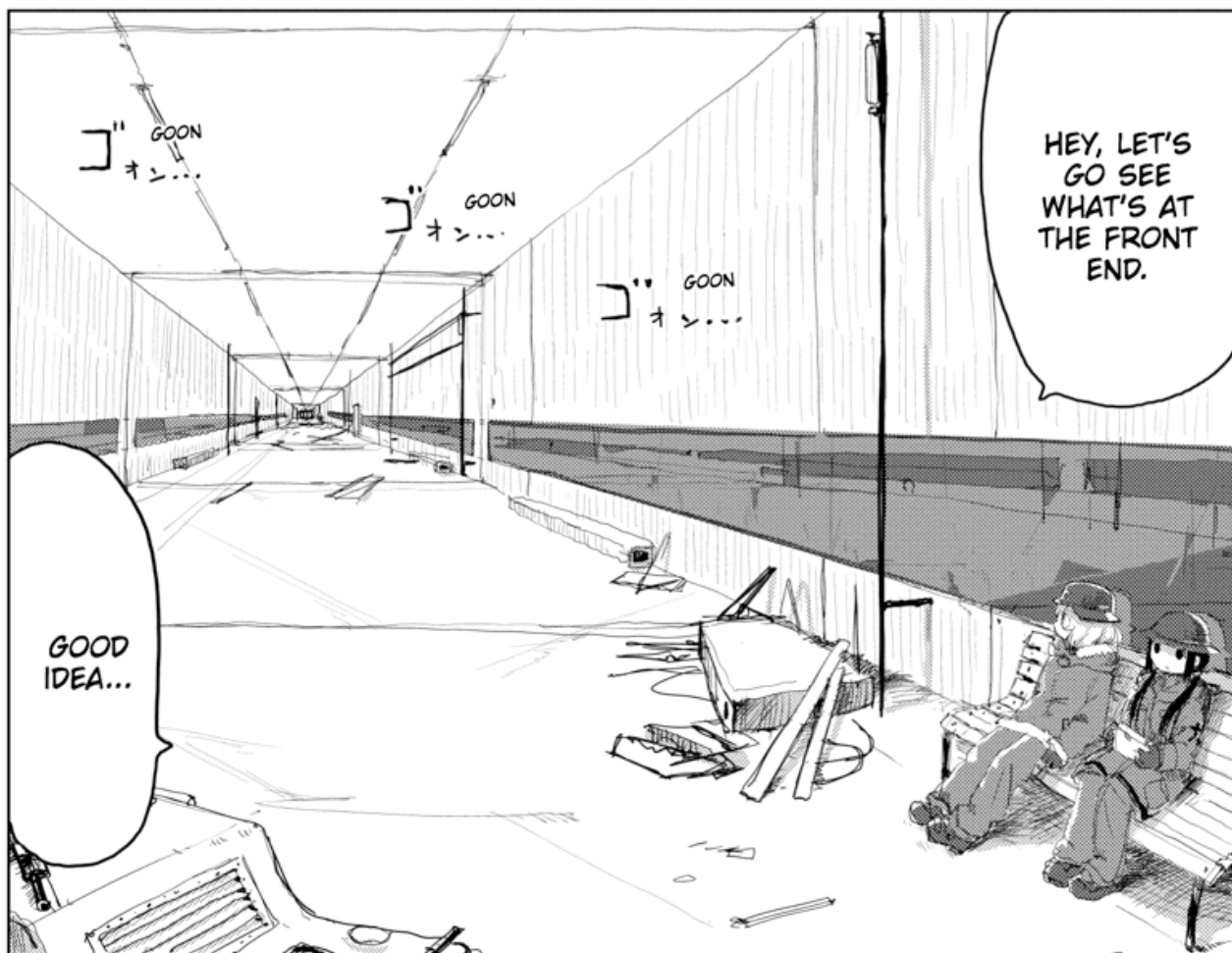
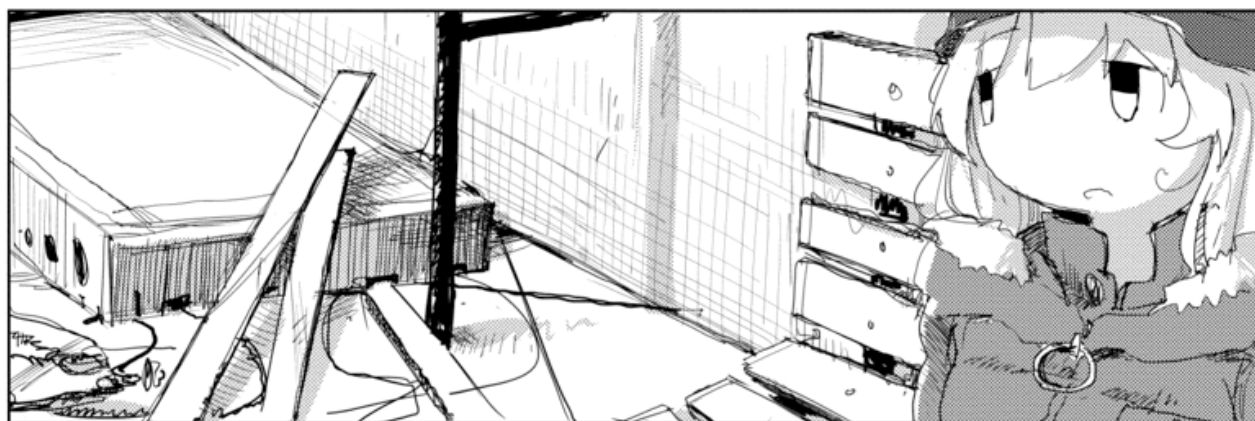


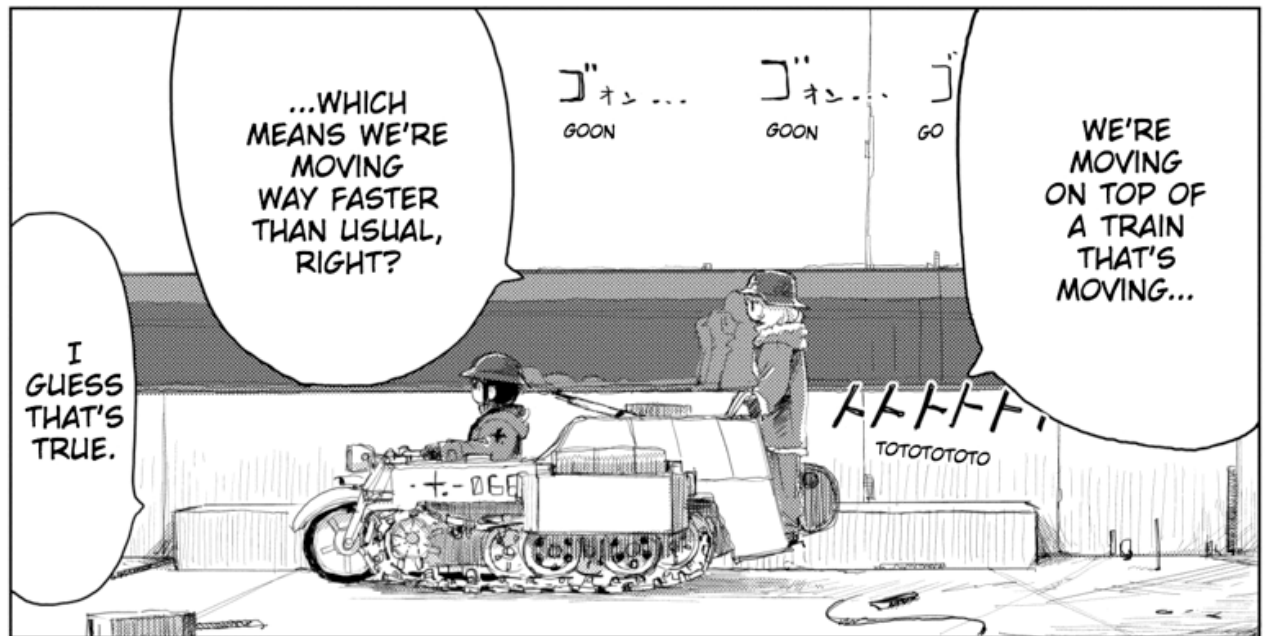


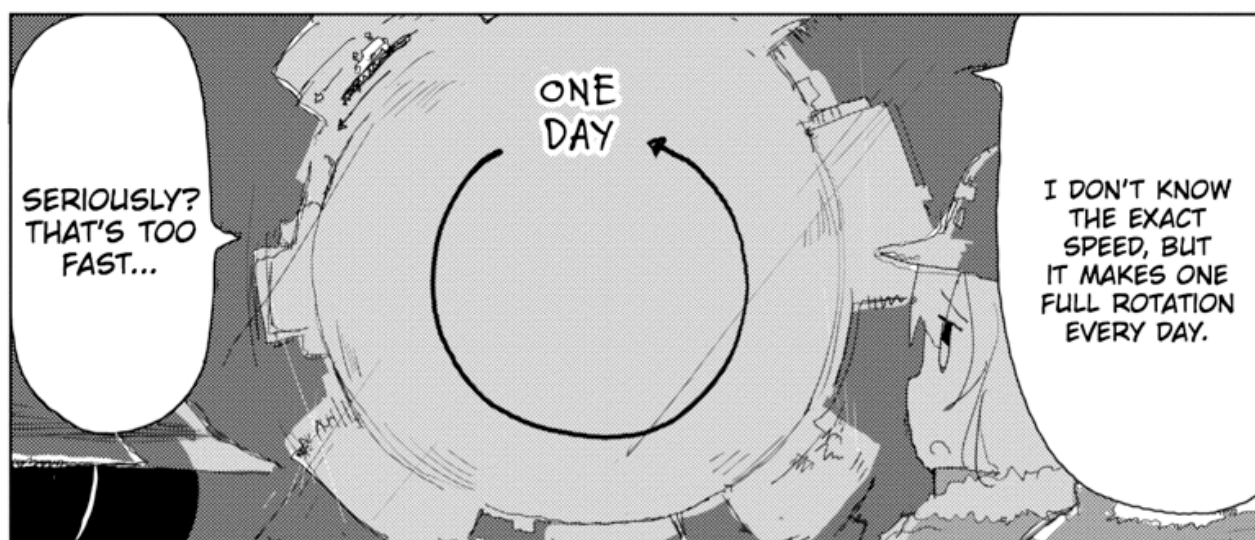
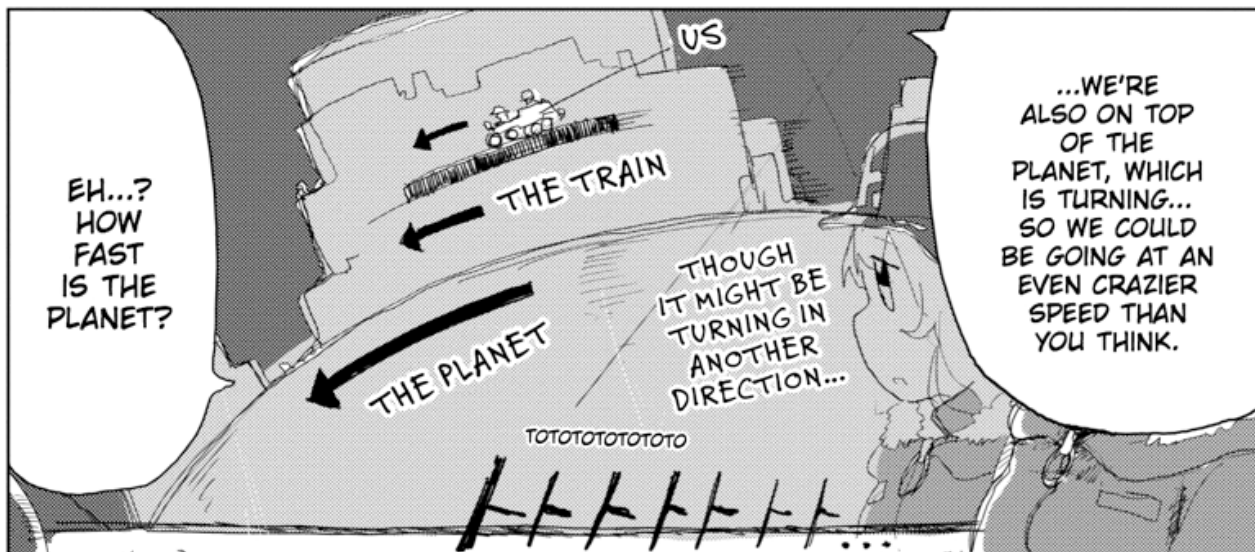


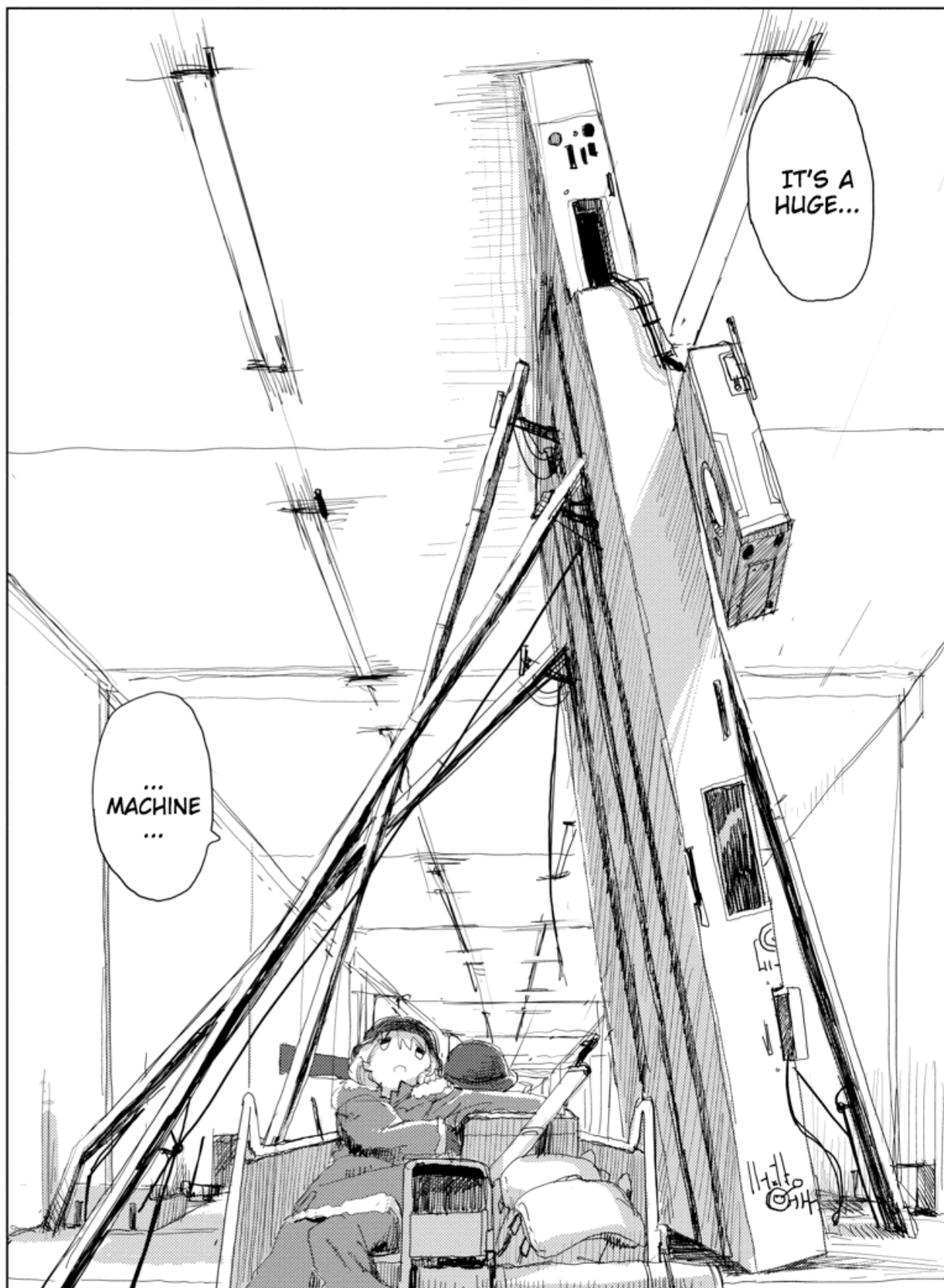


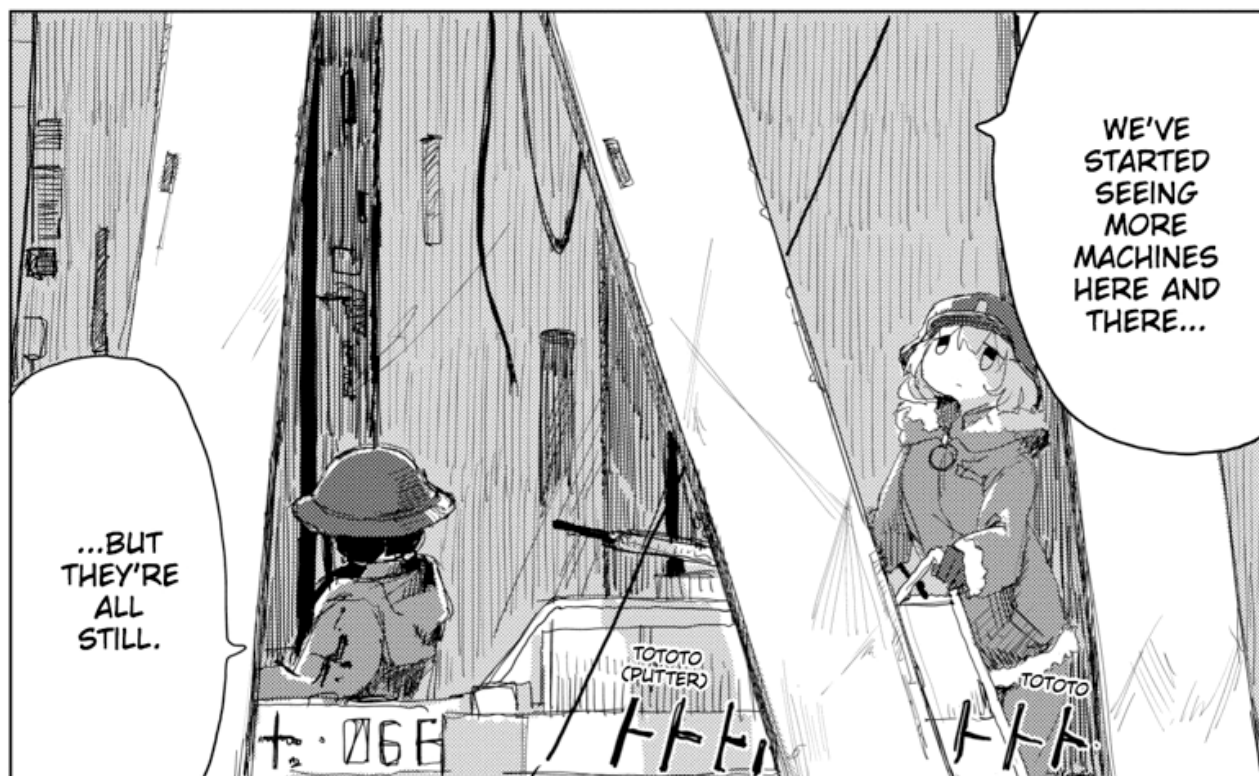


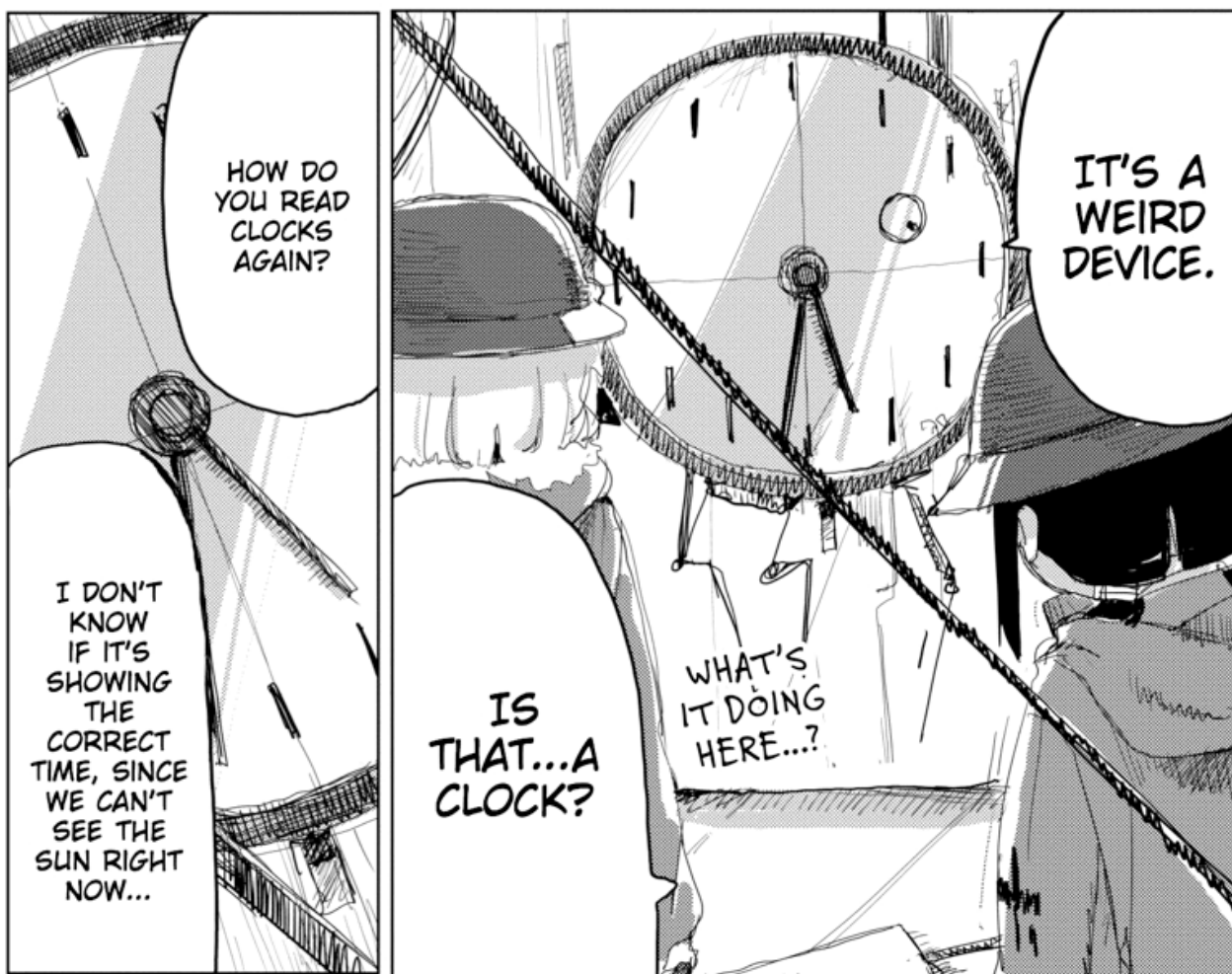










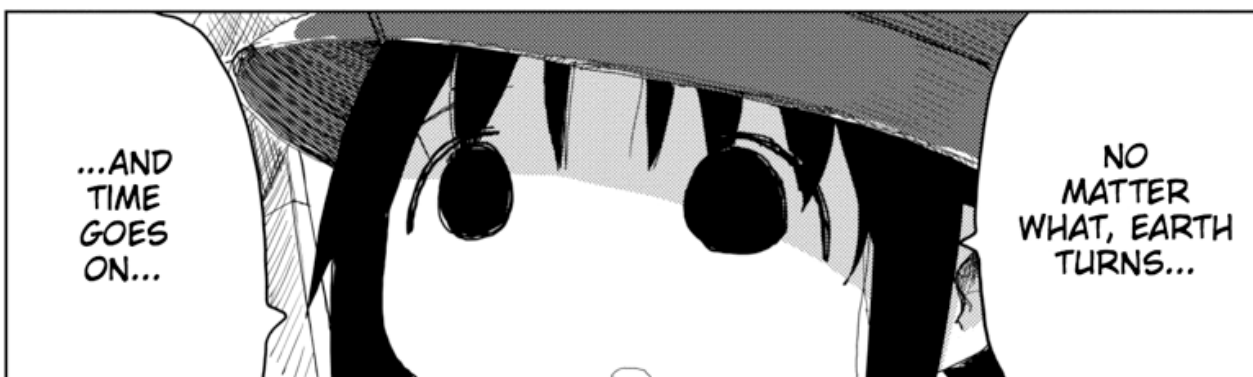




NO, TIME
DOESN'T
GO FAST
OR
SLOW,
IT JUST
GOES...

IT'S
FASTER
THAN
EARTH!?

...BUT
BASICALLY,
THE NEEDLE
GOES
AROUND
TWICE FOR
EVERY ONE
ROTATION
OF EARTH...



...AND
TIME
GOES
ON...

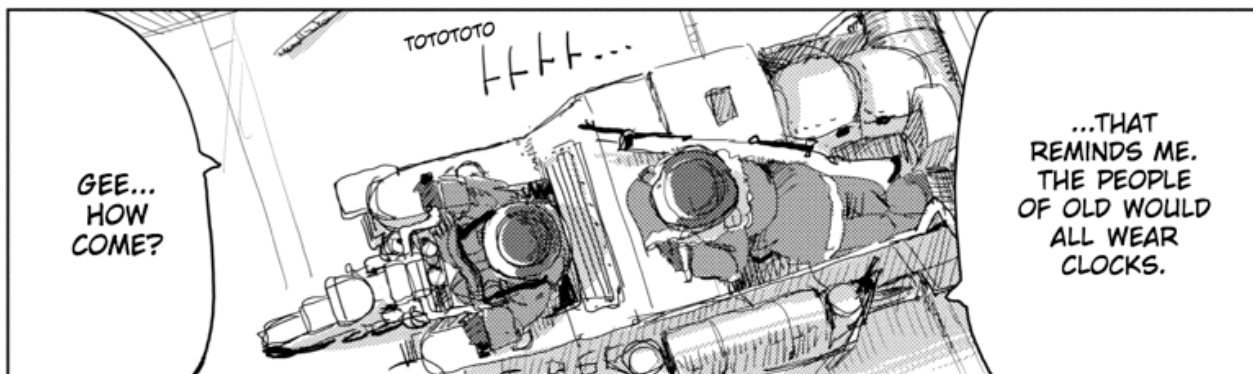
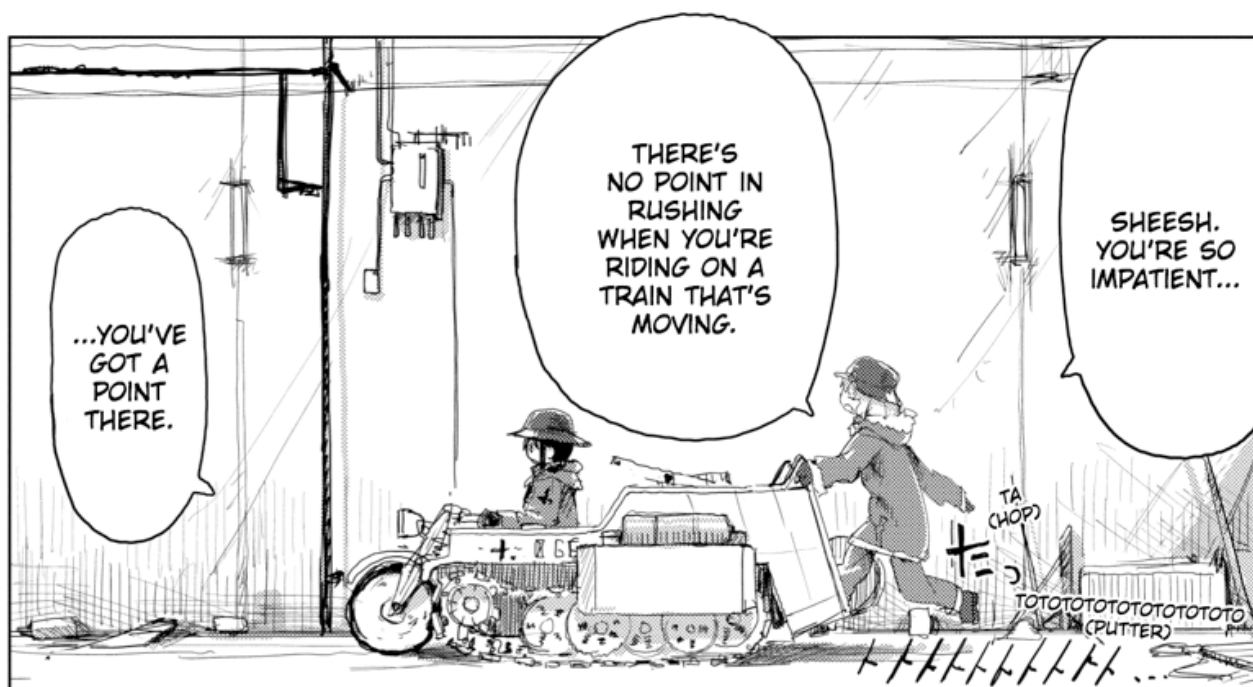
NO
MATTER
WHAT, EARTH
TURNS...

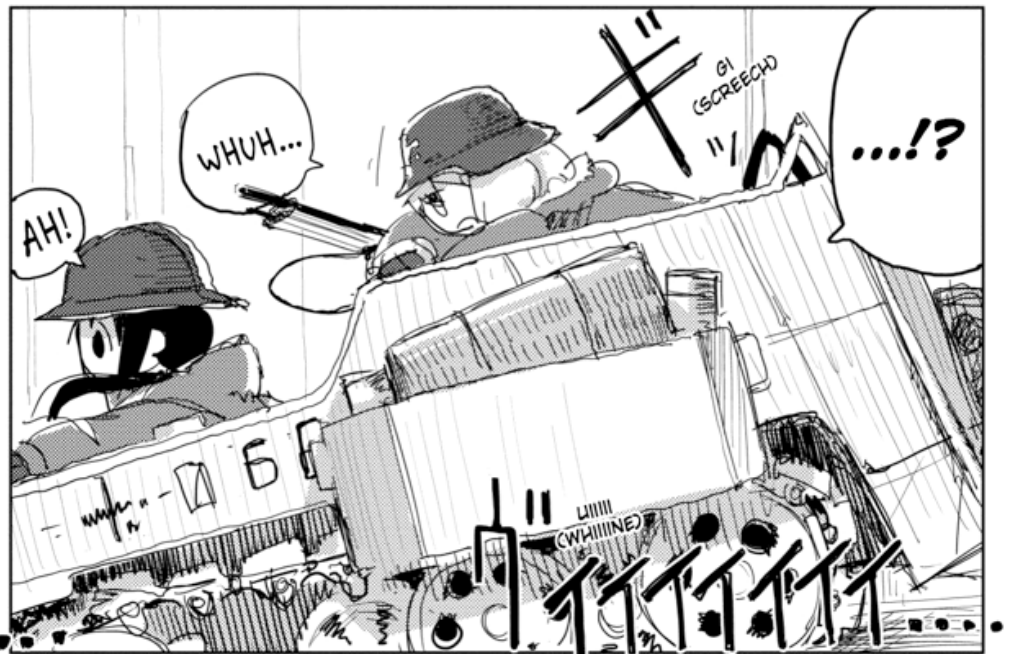
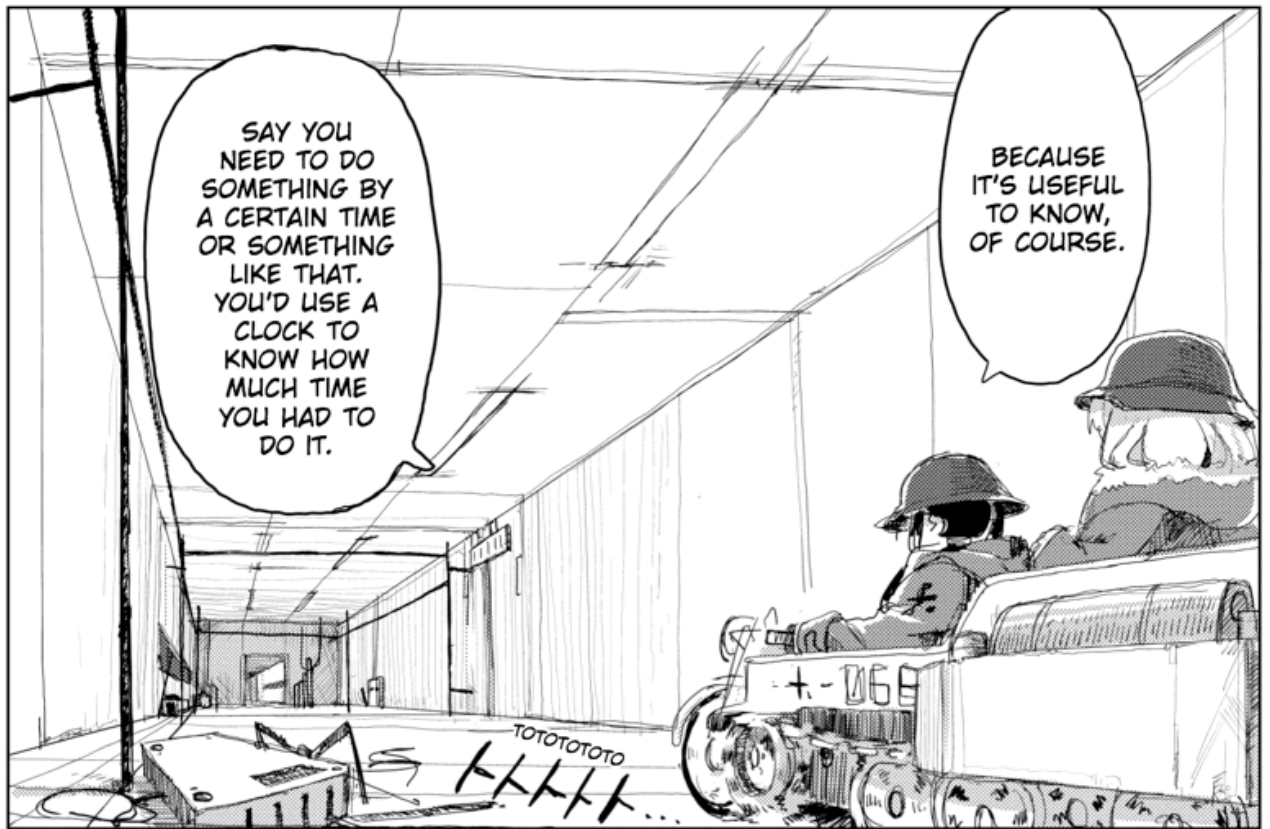


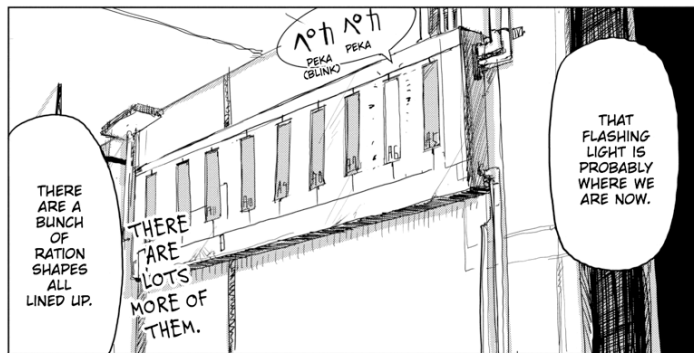
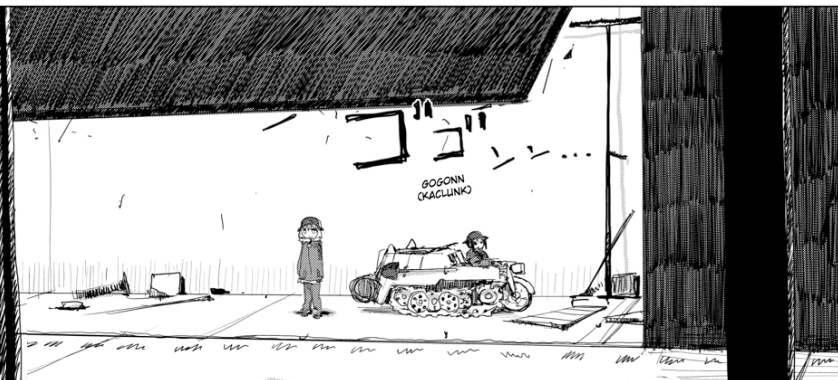
AH!
WAIT
FOR
ME!

TIME'S
A-WASTING.
HOP ON.

TOTOTOTOTO
(CLUTTER)









THAT'S
AWFULLY
FLIPPANT...

HUHHH.

VIII
(VWRRR)

イイイイ

...EVEN WE
HAVE A LIMIT TO
OUR TIME—IT'S
CALLED THE
AMOUNT OF
FOOD.



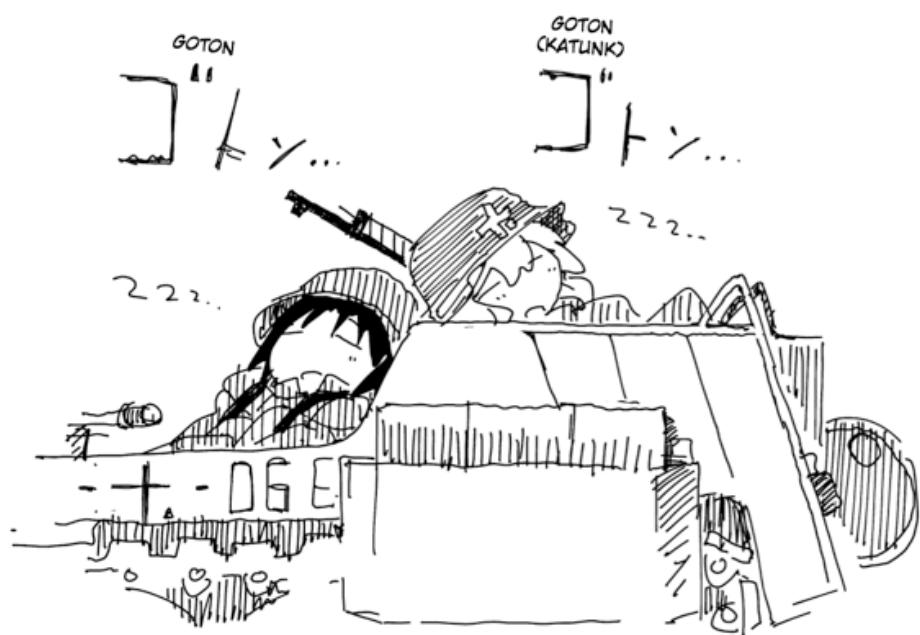
YEAH...
AS FAR
AS WE
CAN GO.

OKAY.
THEN LET'S
KEEP RIDIN'
THIS TRAIN
FOR AS
LONG AS
WE HAVE
FOOD.

GOOOO
(ROARRR)

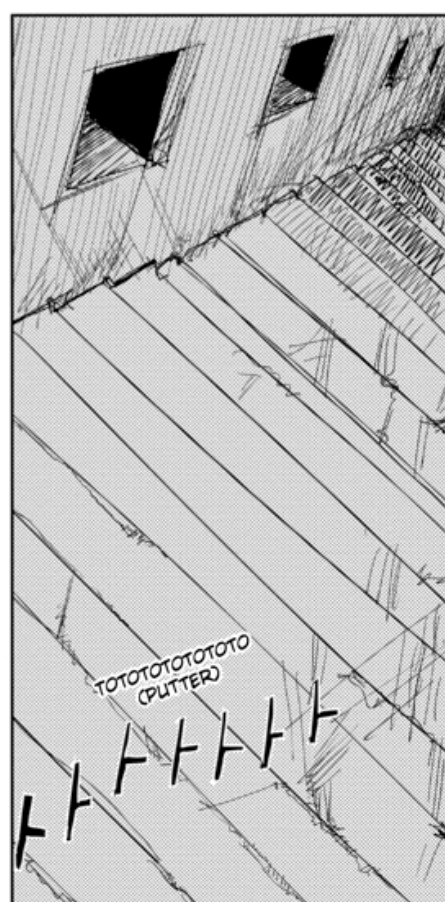
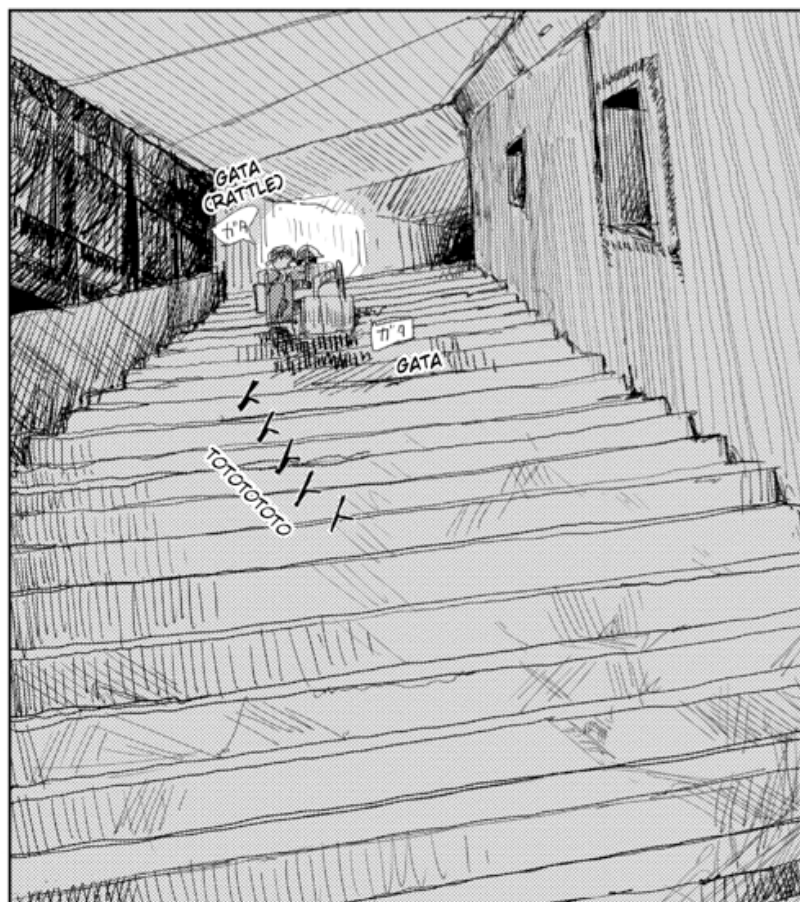
||

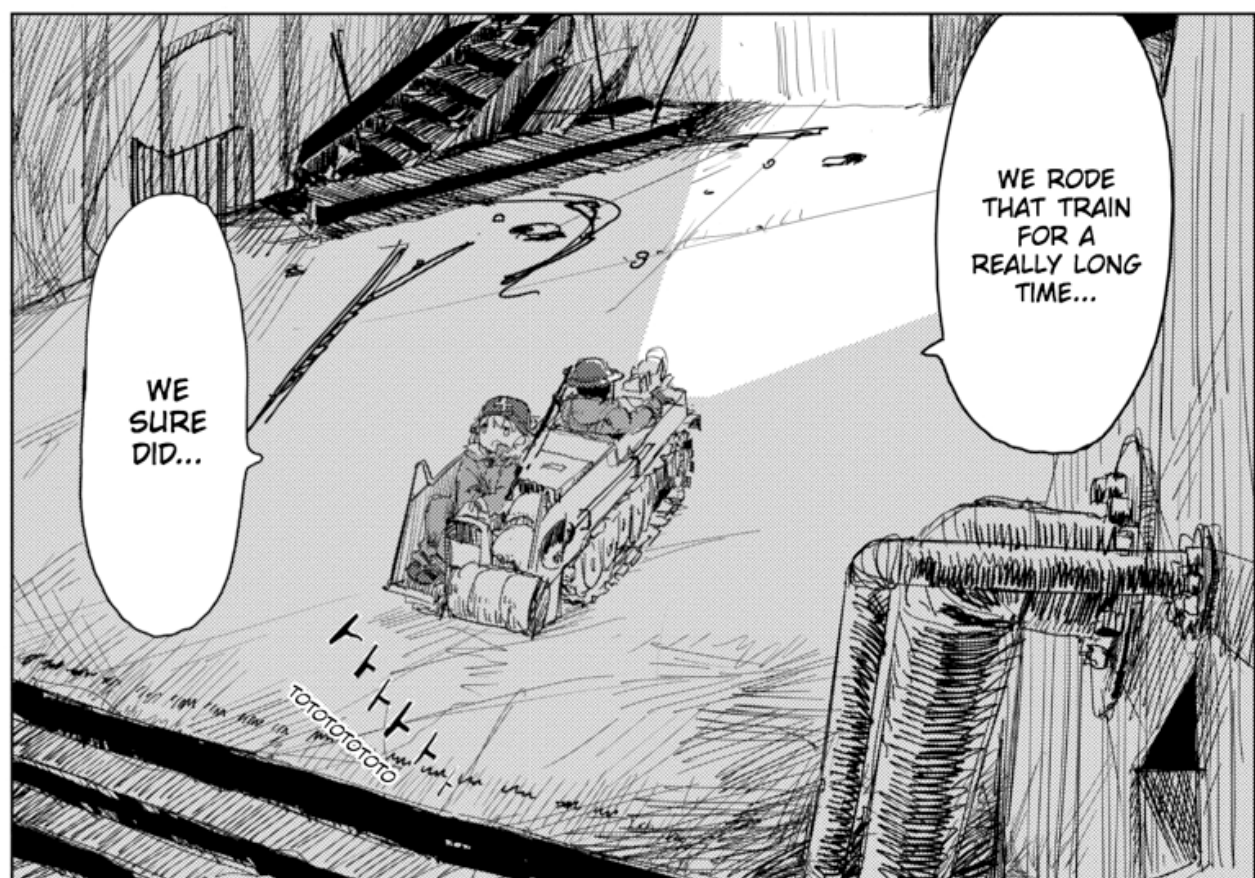
オオオ...



GIRLS' LAST TOUR





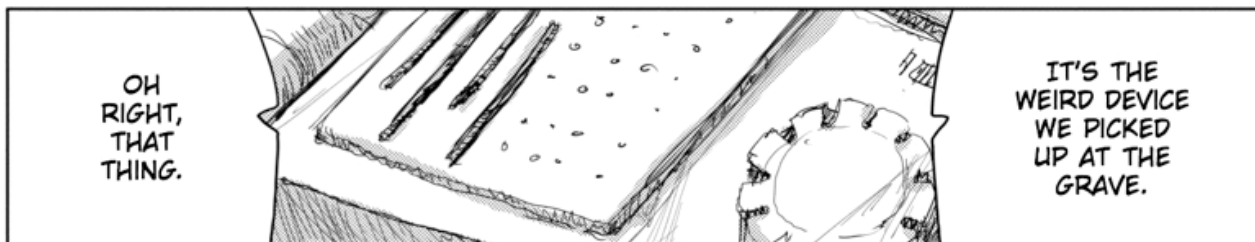






.....?

THIS
LITTLE
GUY
MAKES
NOISE
FROM
TIME TO
TIME...



OH
RIGHT,
THAT
THING.

IT'S THE
WEIRD DEVICE
WE PICKED
UP AT THE
GRAVE.



YOU'RE
ASKING
FOR
TROUBLE,
TAKING
THAT.

WELL, IT
SEEMED
LIKE IT
MIGHT BE
USEFUL...

TOTOTOTOTO
(PLUTTER)

...HEY!
I TOLD
YOU TO
PUT THAT
BACK!

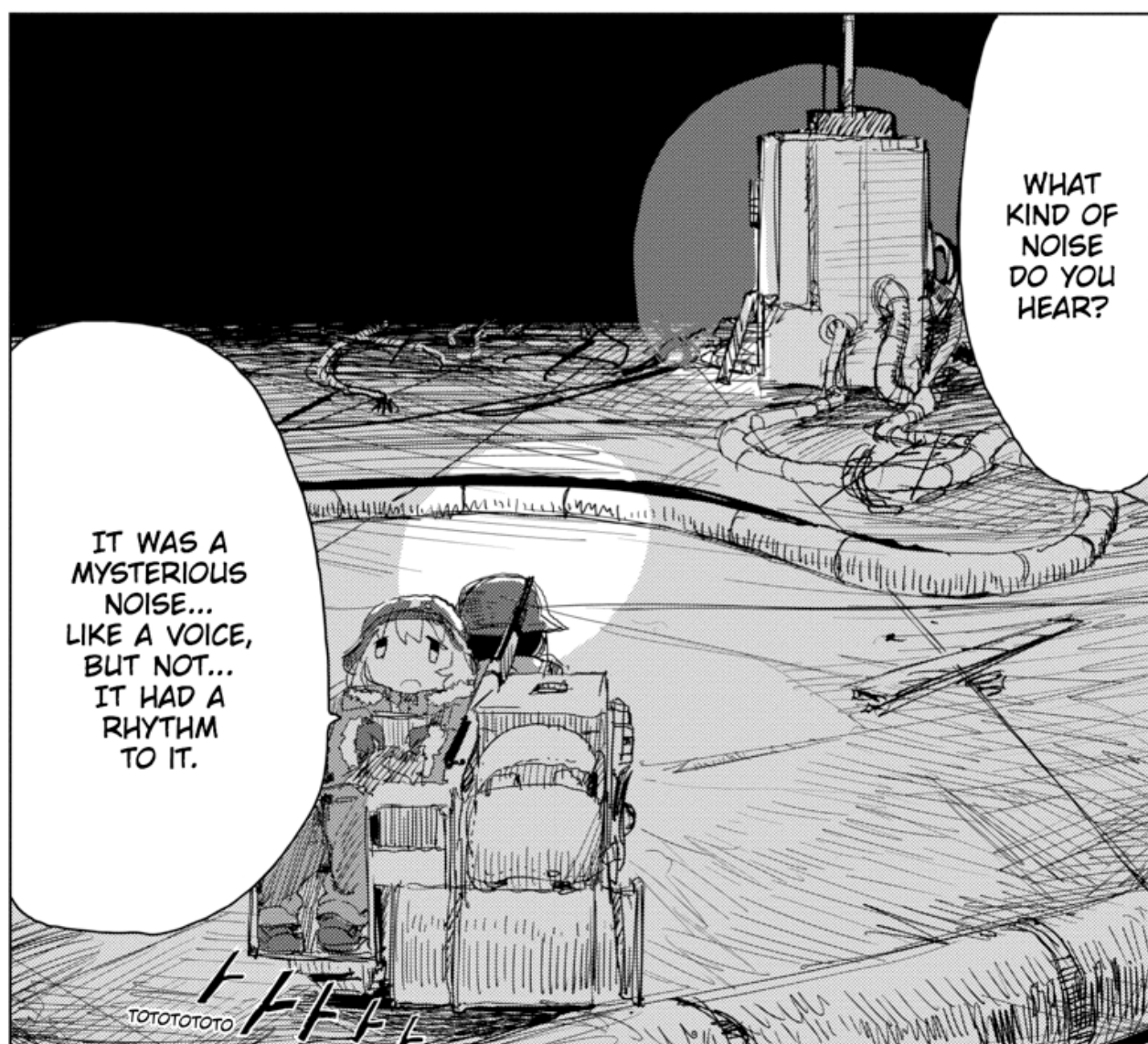
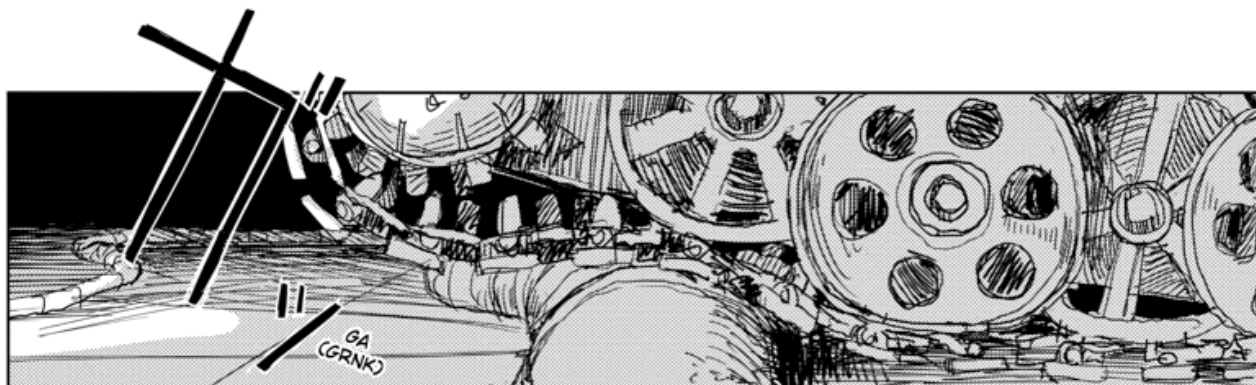
IT
BELONGS
TO THE
DEAD...!

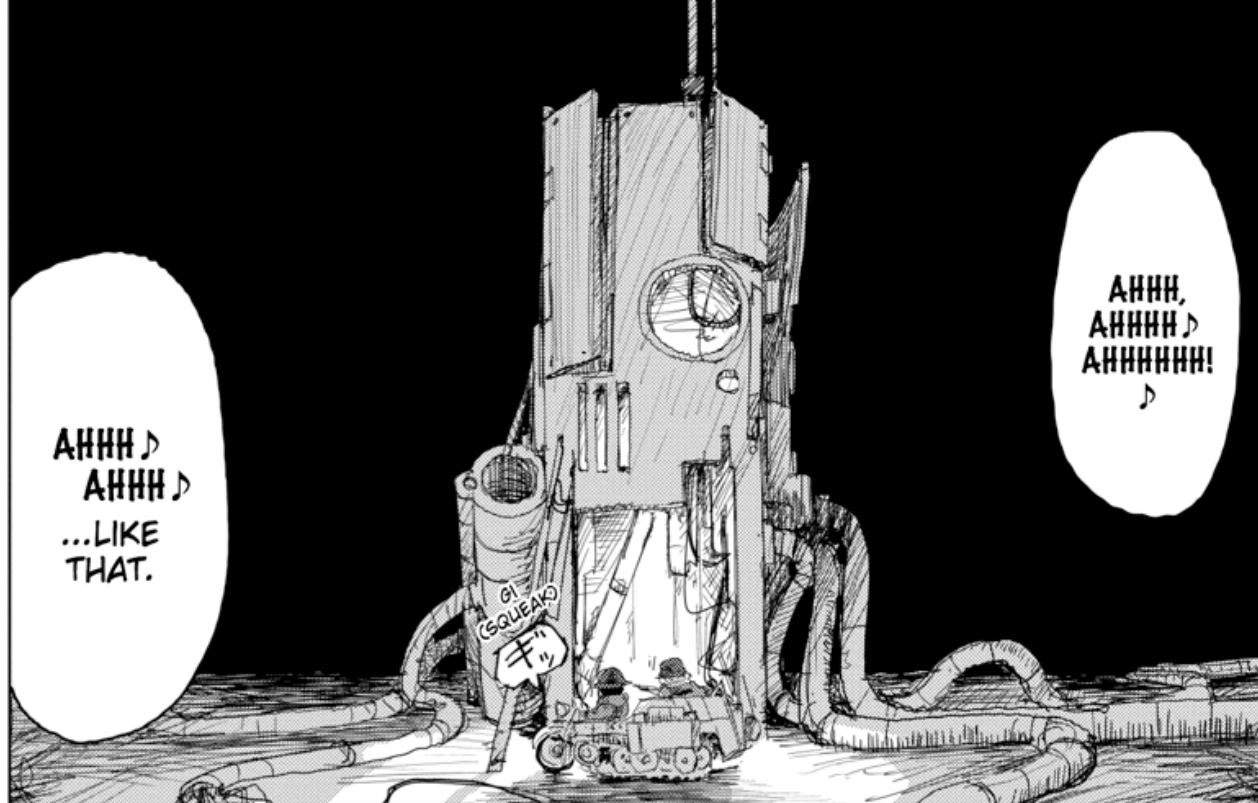


I'D BE
SCARED OF
THEM EVEN
IF THEY
WERE
UNARMED...

AND IT'S
"DEAD MEN TELL
NO TALES."

AW, YOU
KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY.
"DEAD MEN
WIELD NO
WEAPONS."
IF THEY'RE
UNARMED,
I'M NOT
SCARED OF
THEM.





AAAA ♪
AAAA ♪
...LIKE
THAT.

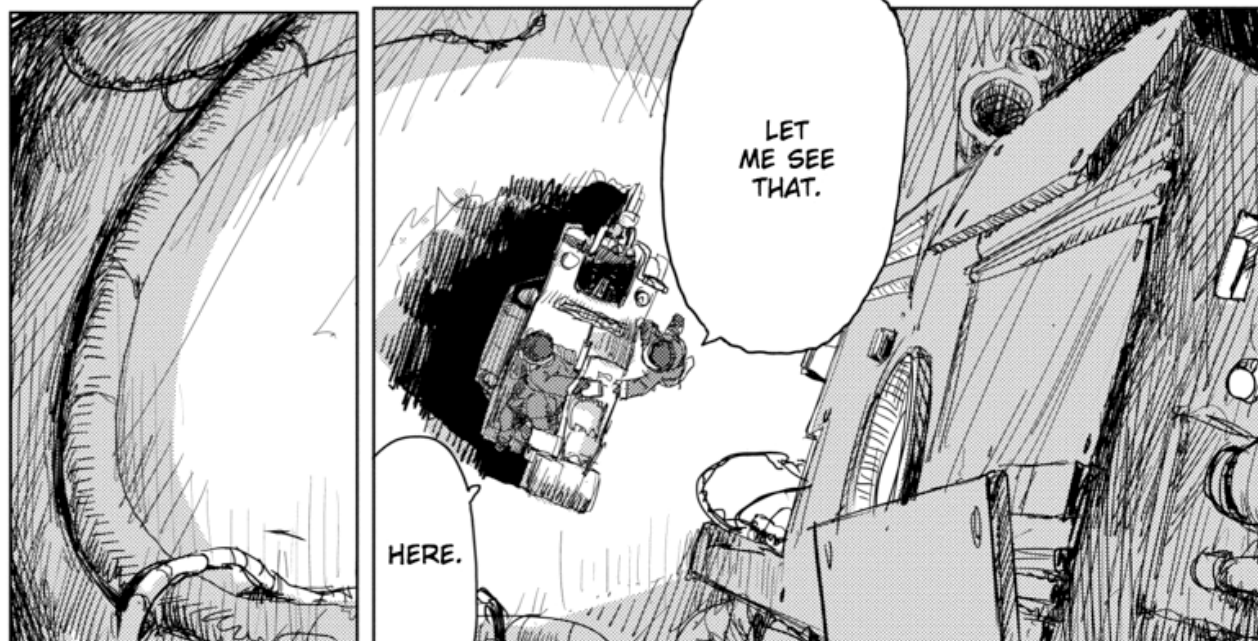
AAAA,
AAAA ♪
AAAAAAA!
♪



MUSIC
PEOPLE
MAKE WITH
THEIR
VOICES.

A
SONG
?

I THINK
THAT'S
WHAT'S
CALLED A
"SONG."



LET
ME SEE
THAT.

HERE.



IT WAS
KIND OF
SAD
MUSIC...

SAD?



I THINK IT'S
PROBABLY A
DEVICE THAT
RECEIVES RADIO
WAVES OR
SOMETHING
ALONG THOSE
LINES...



I'M NOT
REALLY SURE...
I JUST
GOT THIS SAD
FEELING WHEN
I LISTENED
TO IT.

HMM...

...CAN
MUSIC
BE
SAD?

...WHEN WE LISTENED TO THAT RAIN MUSIC BEFORE, WE GOT A LITTLE EXCITED, RIGHT?

TOTOTOTO (CUTTER)
TTTTT

IF I REMEMBER RIGHT...

'COS IT HAS RHYTHM?

GATAN

ㄗㄢㄢ

MAYBE THIS "MUSIC" STUFF HAS THAT KIND OF POWER.

GATAN (CRATTLE)

ㄗㄢㄢ

TTTTT
TOTOTOTO

BUT SOUND WAVES HAVE A RHYTHM TOO. THE RHYTHM OF THE WAVES...

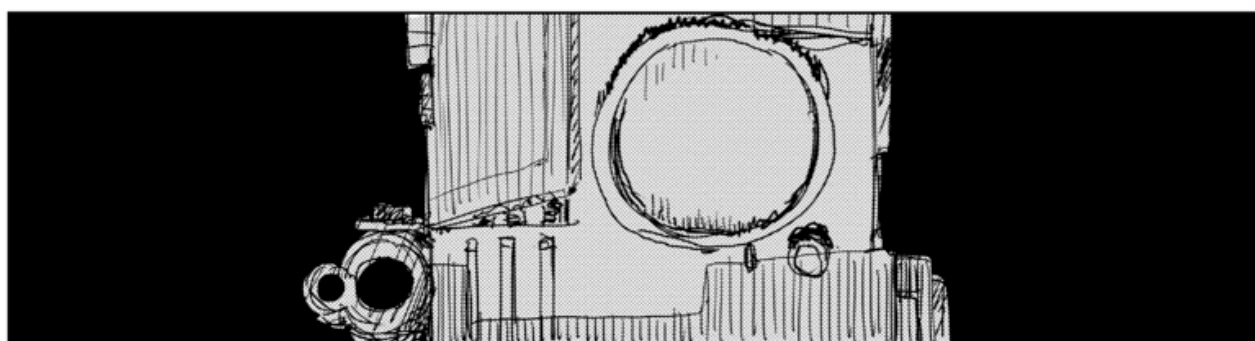
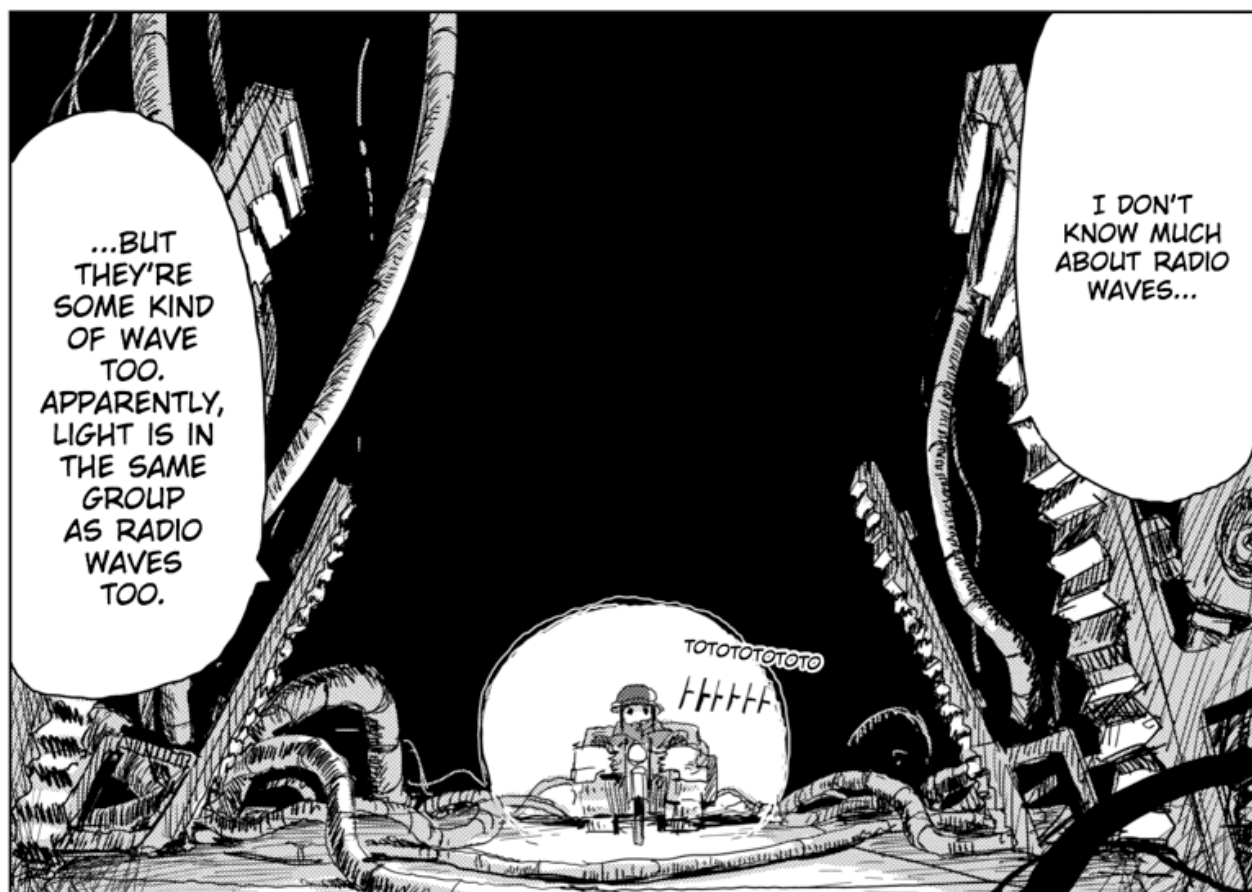
ㄗㄢㄢ
GATAN

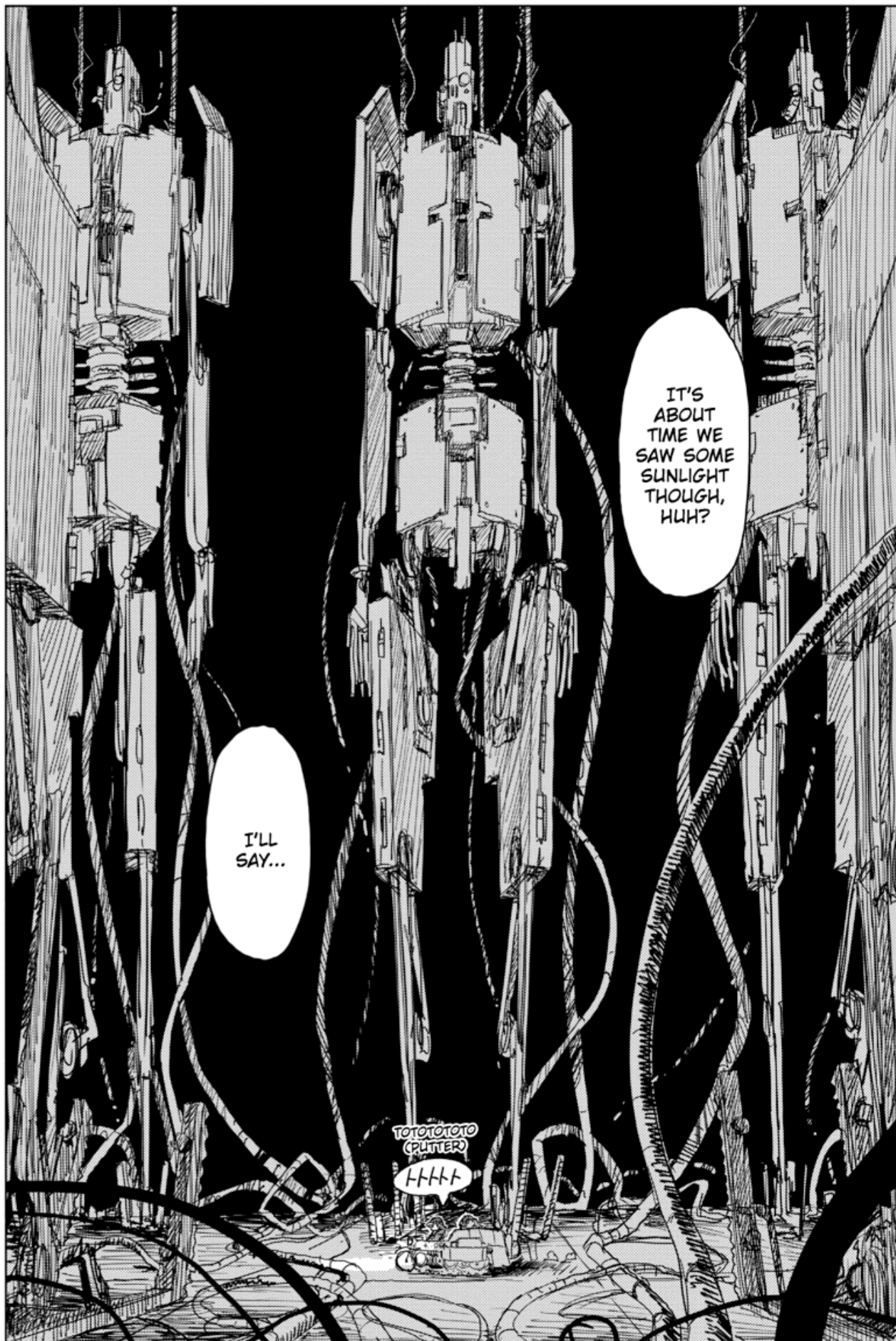
IS IT THE RHYTHM...?

GATA (CLATTER)

ㄗㄢㄢ

WHAT ABOUT THOSE RADIO WAVE THINGIES YOU MENTIONED BEFORE?



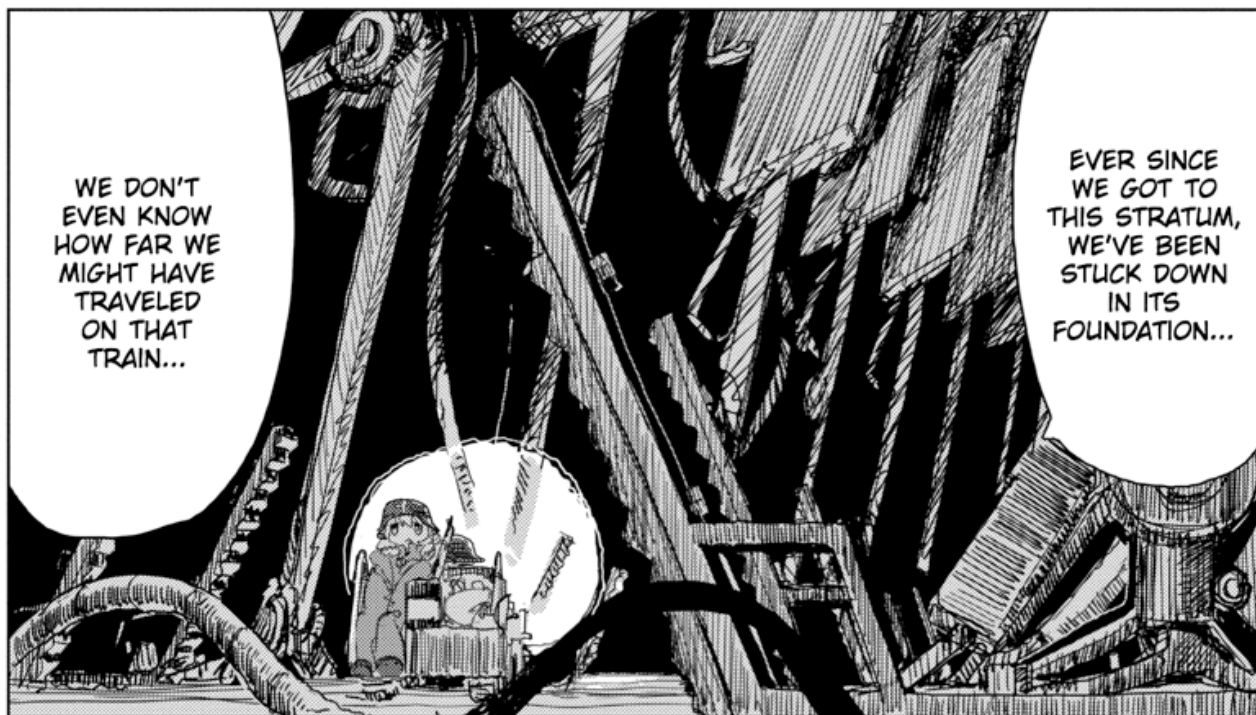


I'LL
SAY...

IT'S
ABOUT
TIME WE
SAW SOME
SUNLIGHT
THOUGH,
HUH?

TOTOTOTO
(PLUTTER)

TTTTT



WE DON'T
EVEN KNOW
HOW FAR WE
MIGHT HAVE
TRAVELED
ON THAT
TRAIN...

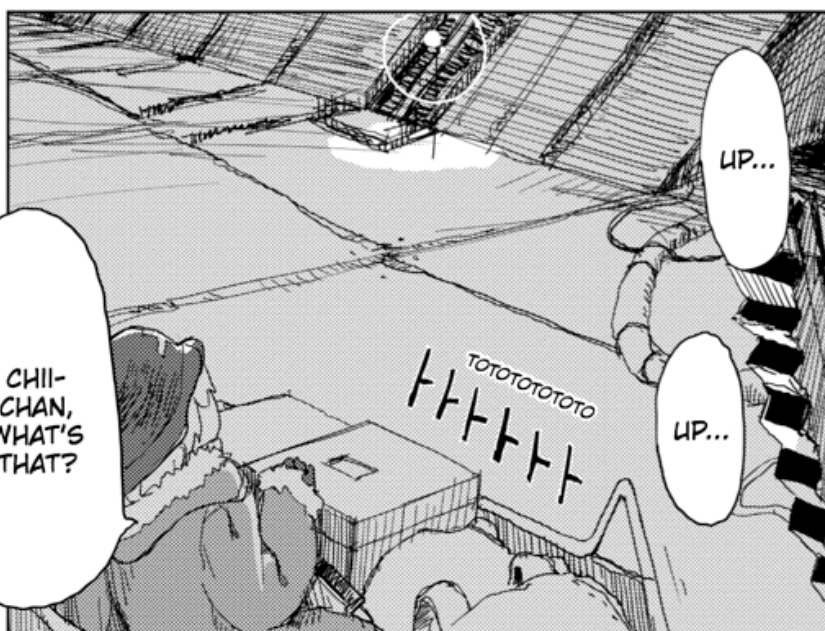
EVER SINCE
WE GOT TO
THIS STRATUM,
WE'VE BEEN
STUCK DOWN
IN ITS
FOUNDATION...



ALL
WE
CAN
DO IS
HEAD
UP-
WARD
...

HOW?

FOR NOW,
WE NEED TO
FOCUS ON
GETTING OUT
TO THE
SURFACE...



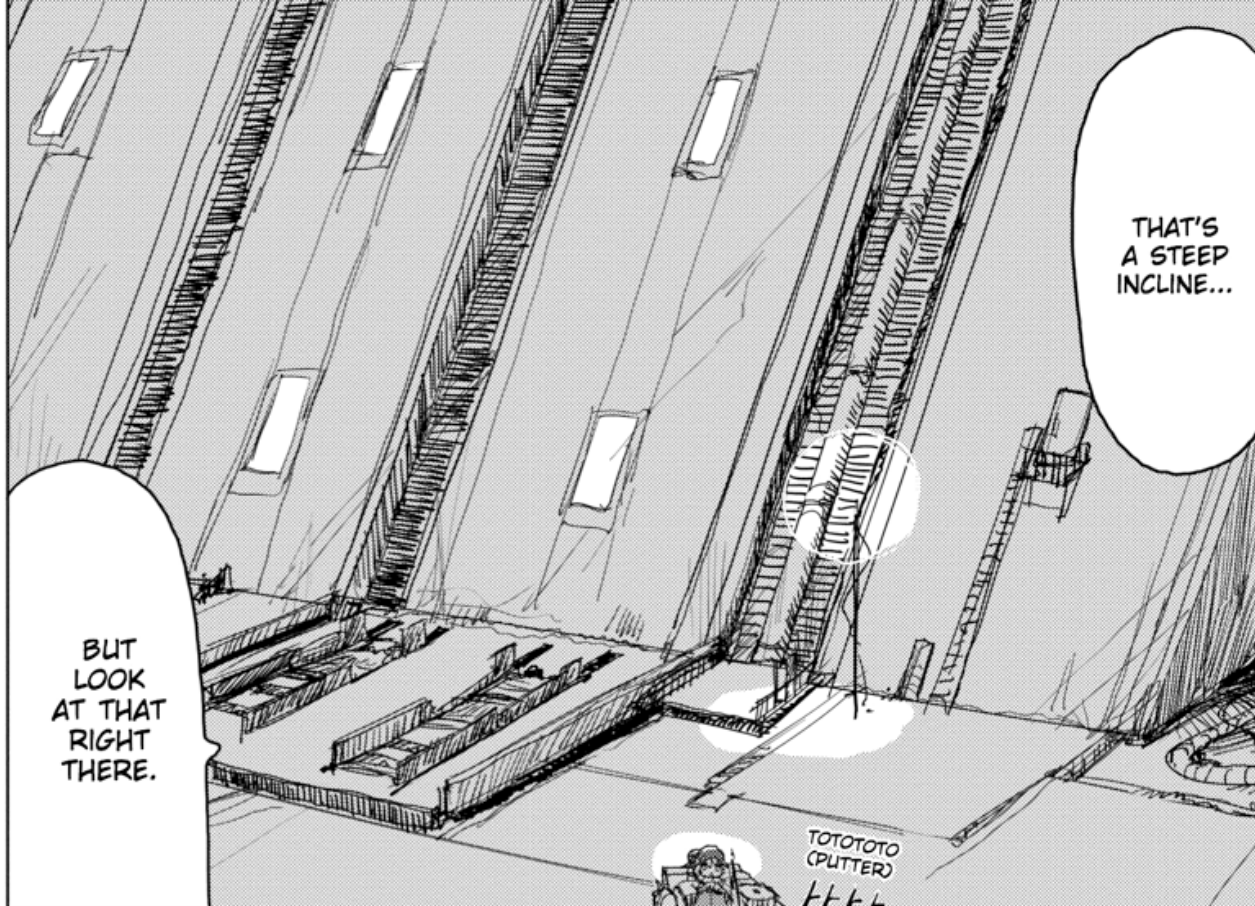
CHII-
CHAN,
WHAT'S
THAT?

UP...

UP...



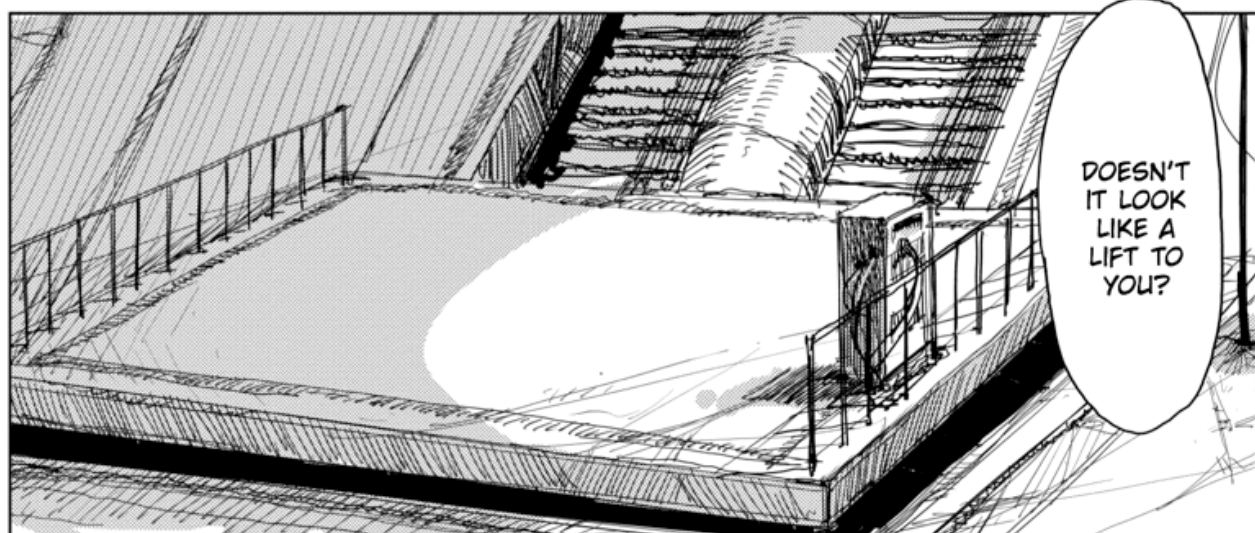
UUUP?



THAT'S
A STEEP
INCLINE...

BUT
LOOK
AT THAT
RIGHT
THERE.

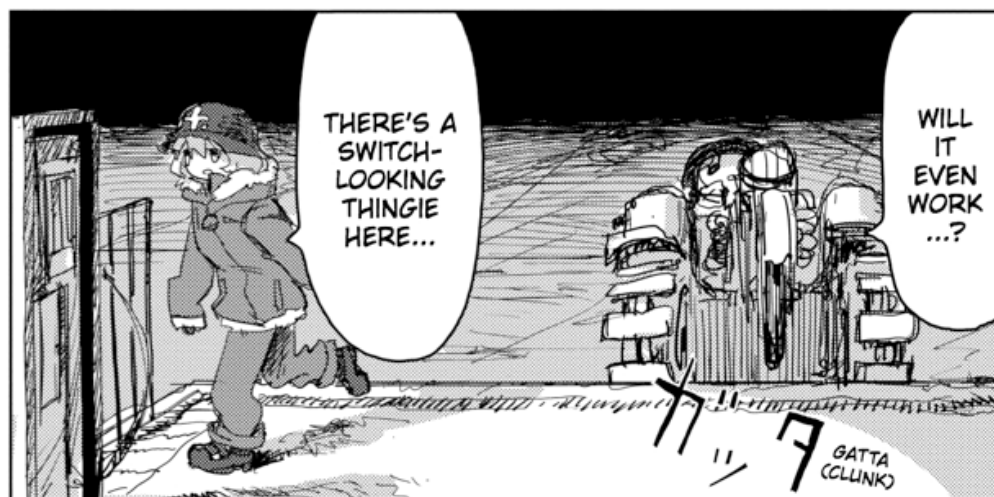
TOTOTO
(PLUTTER)
フッフ



DOESN'T
IT LOOK
LIKE A
LIFT TO
YOU?



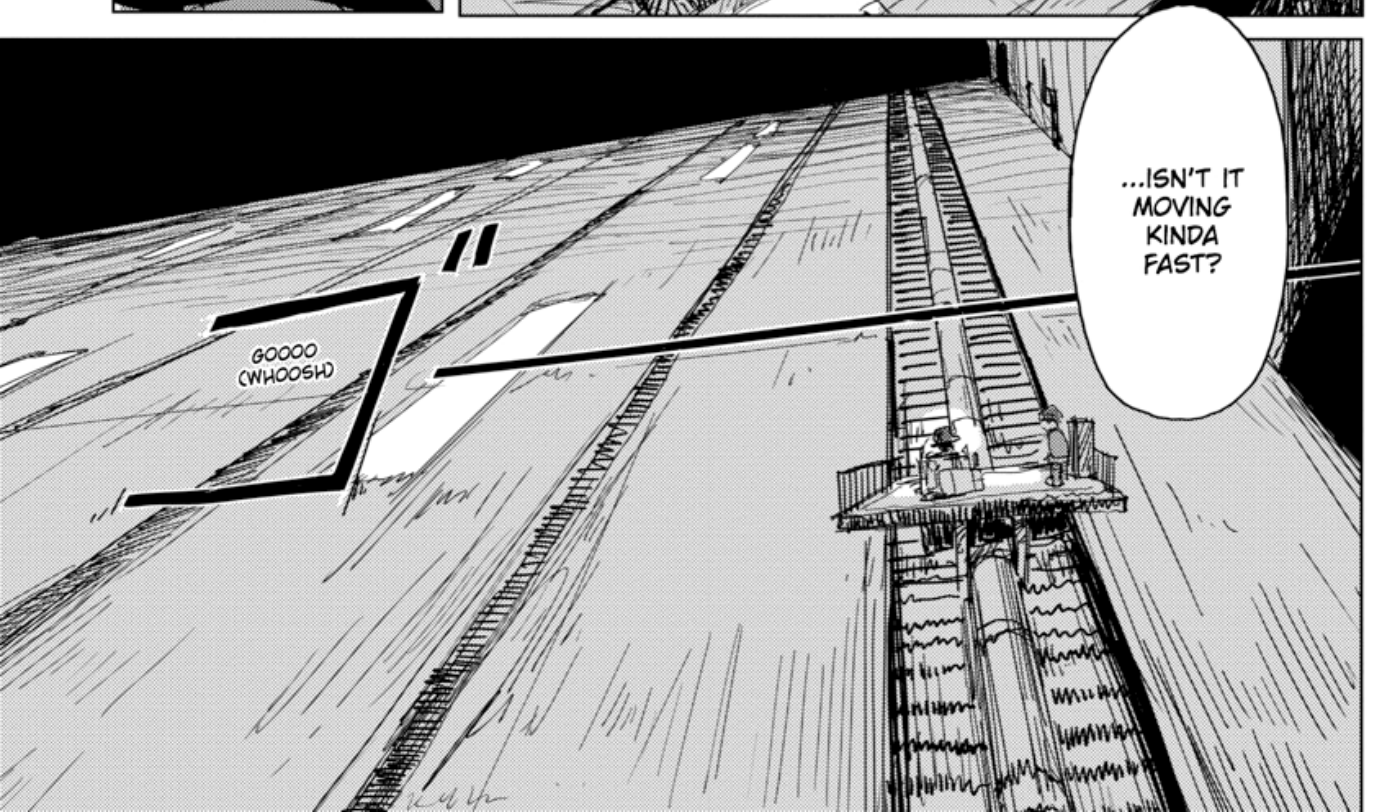
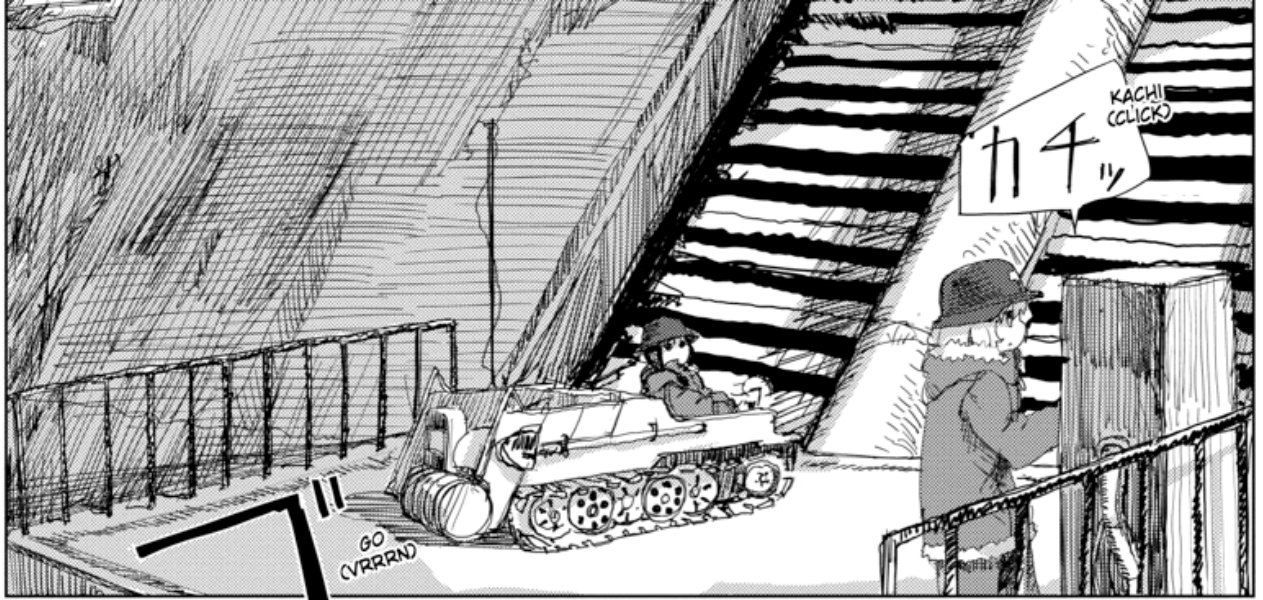
MAYBE
THIS?

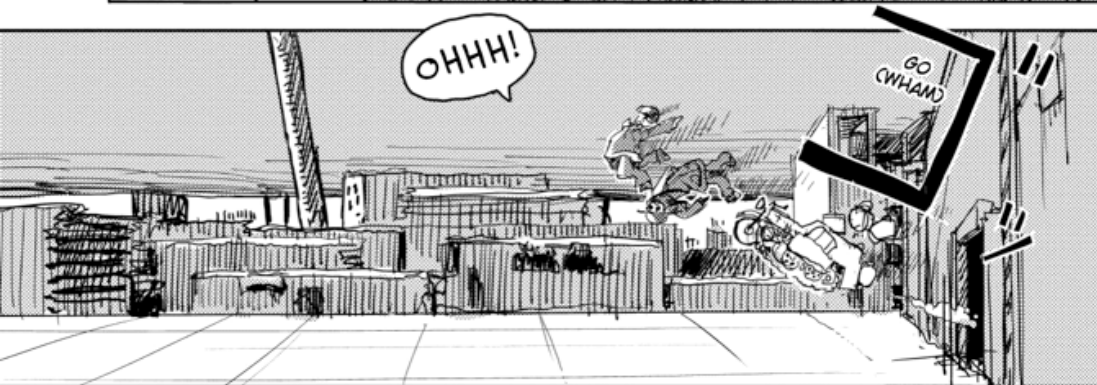
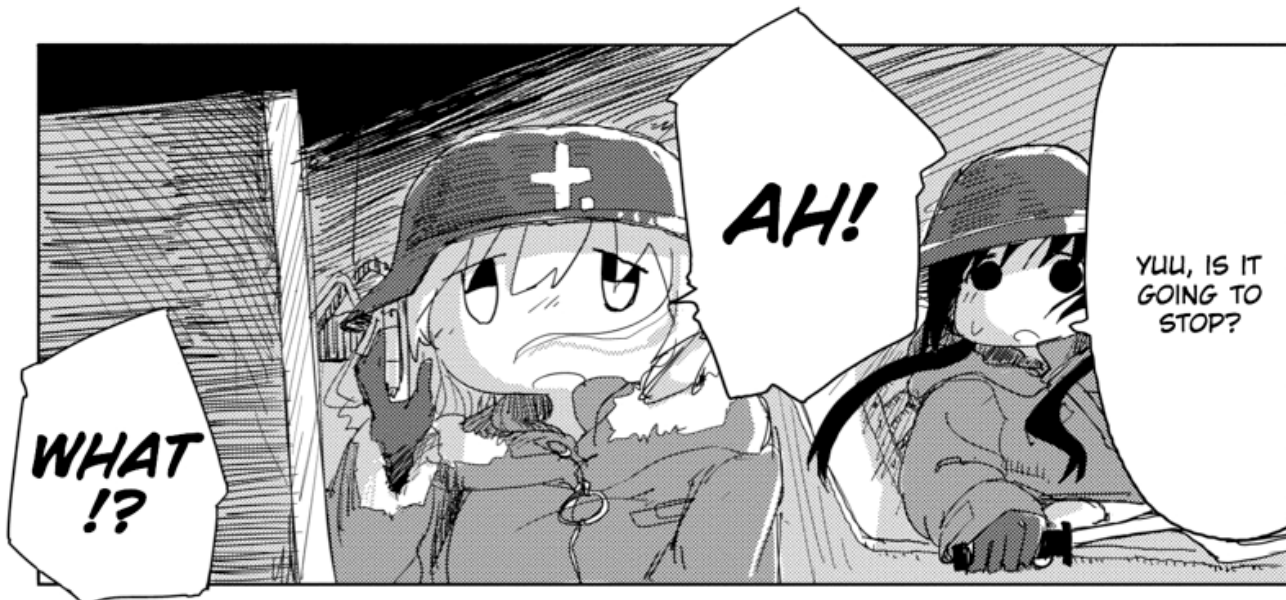


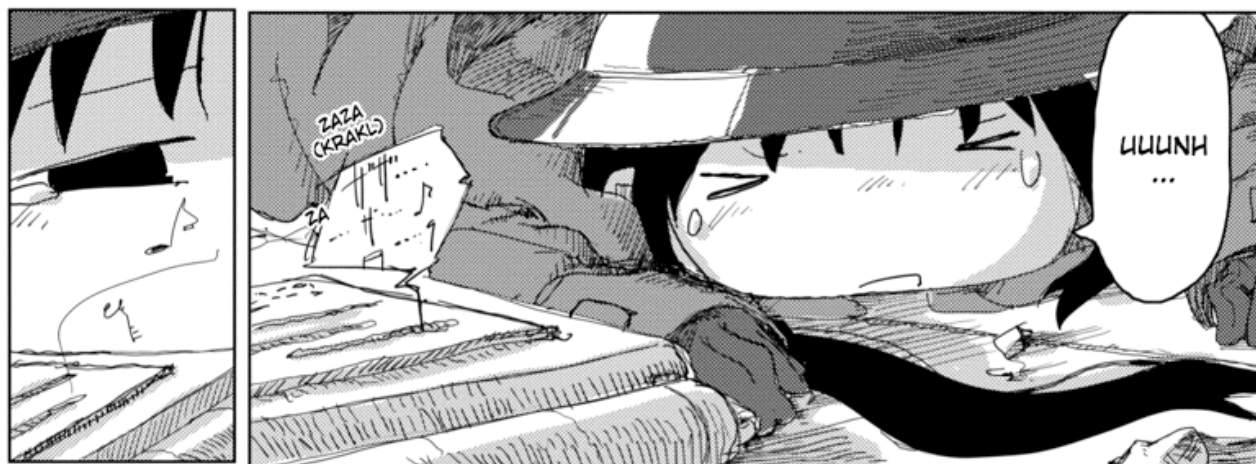
THERE'S A
SWITCH-
LOOKING
THINGIE
HERE...

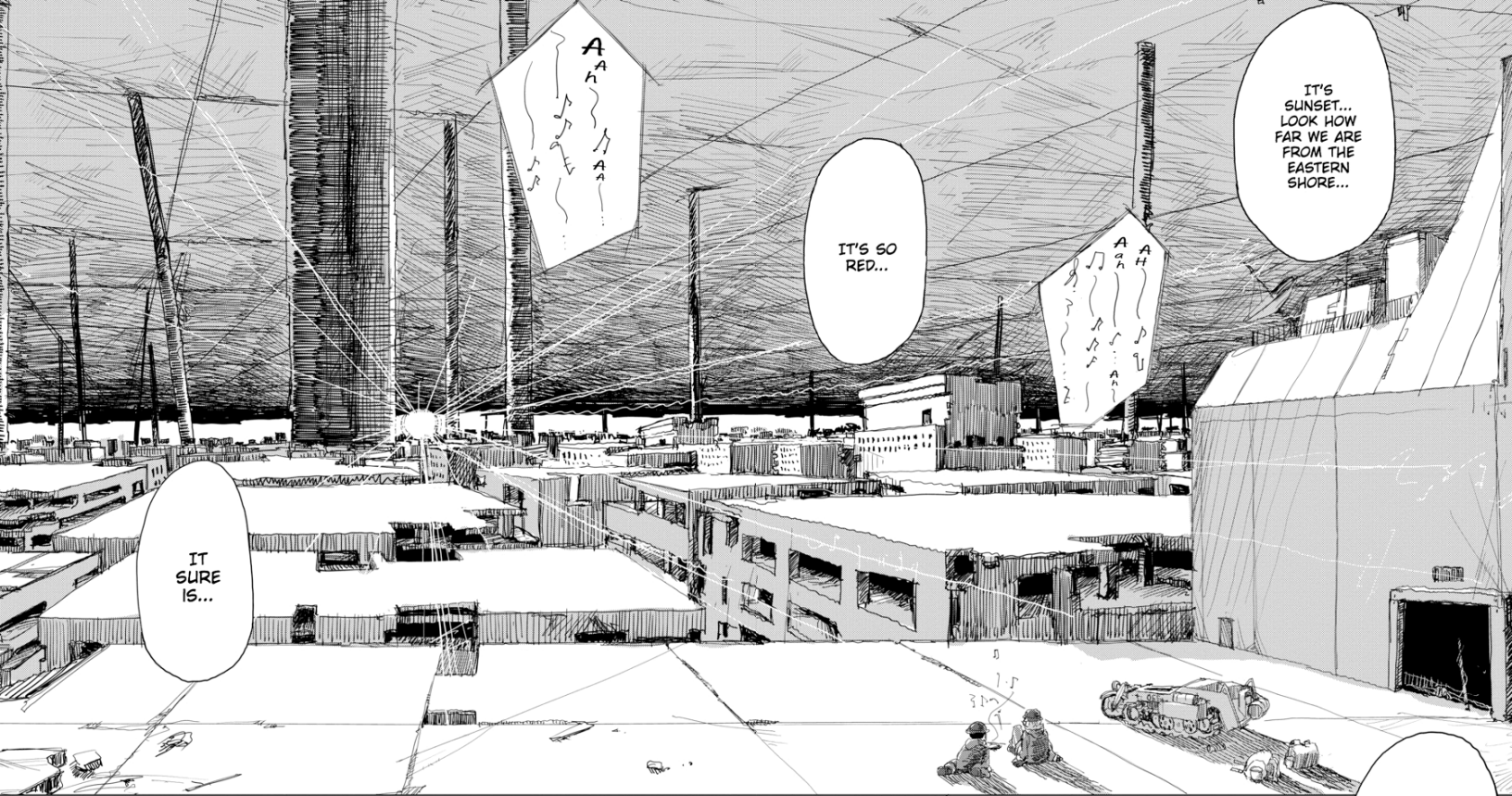
WILL
IT
EVEN
WORK
...?

ガッ
ッ
ガッ
(CLINK)









Aah
Aah
Aah
Aah
Aah

IT'S SO
RED...

Aah
Aah
Aah
Aah
Aah

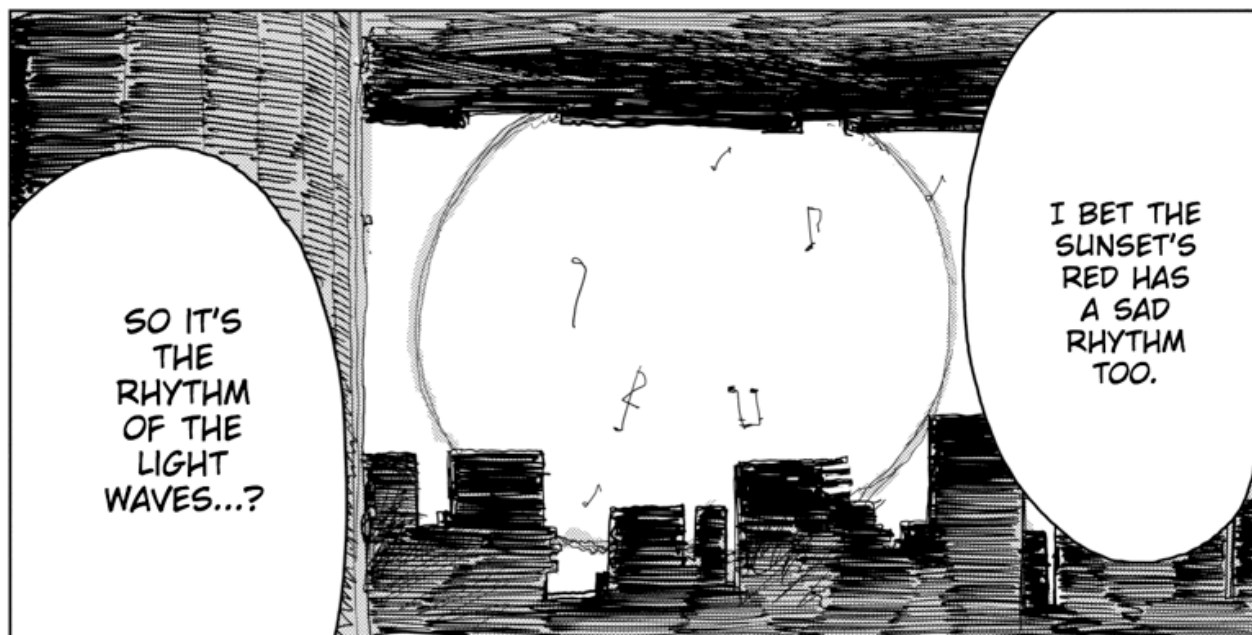
IT'S
SUNSET...
LOOK HOW
FAR WE ARE
FROM THE
EASTERN
SHORE...

IT
SURE
IS...



...DOES IT
LOOK SAD
BECAUSE OF
THE MUSIC,
OR...?

THIS
RED
LIGHT...



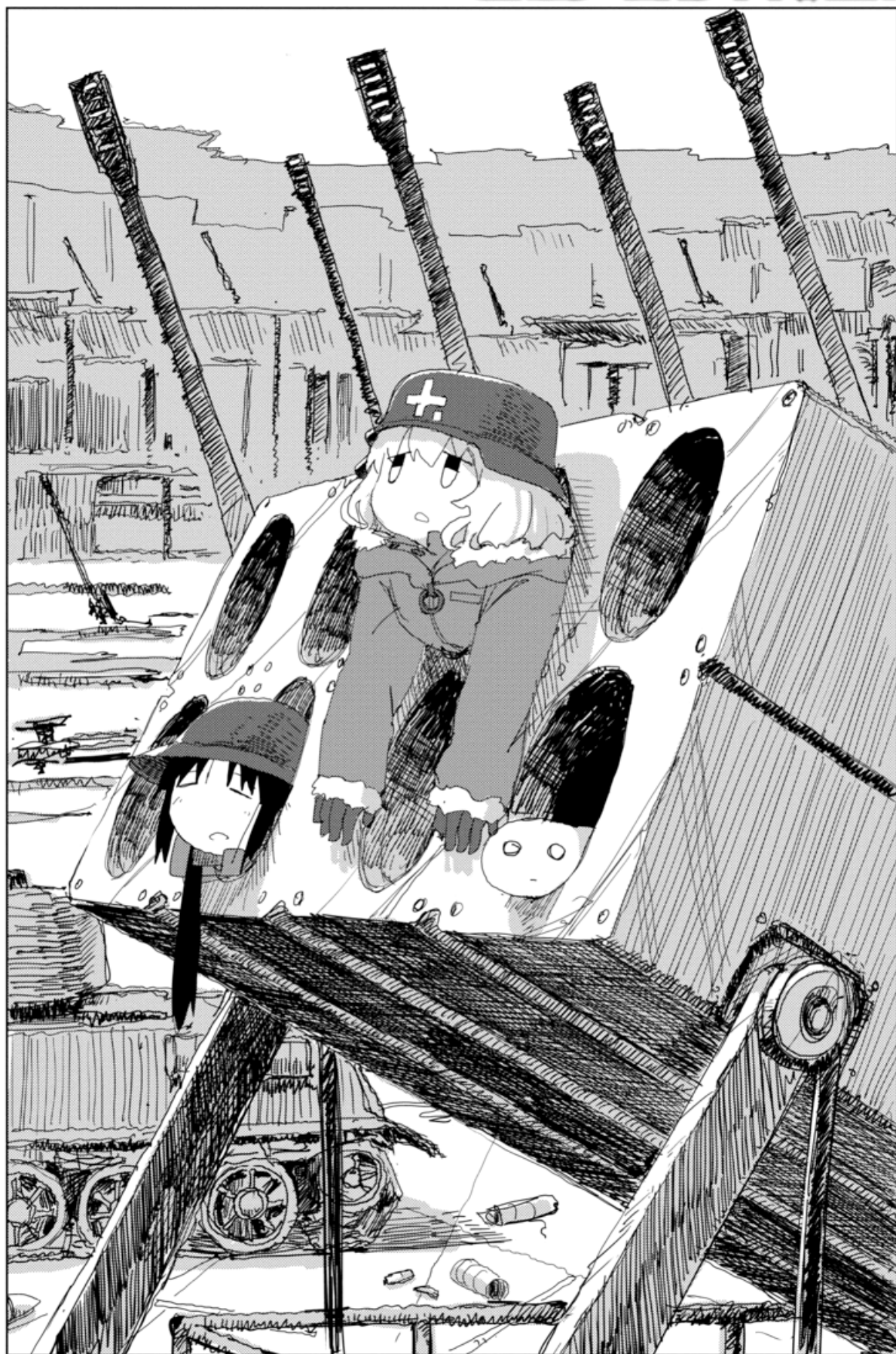
WOW,
CHII-CHAN,
YOU SURE
ARE A
LOUSY
SINGER.

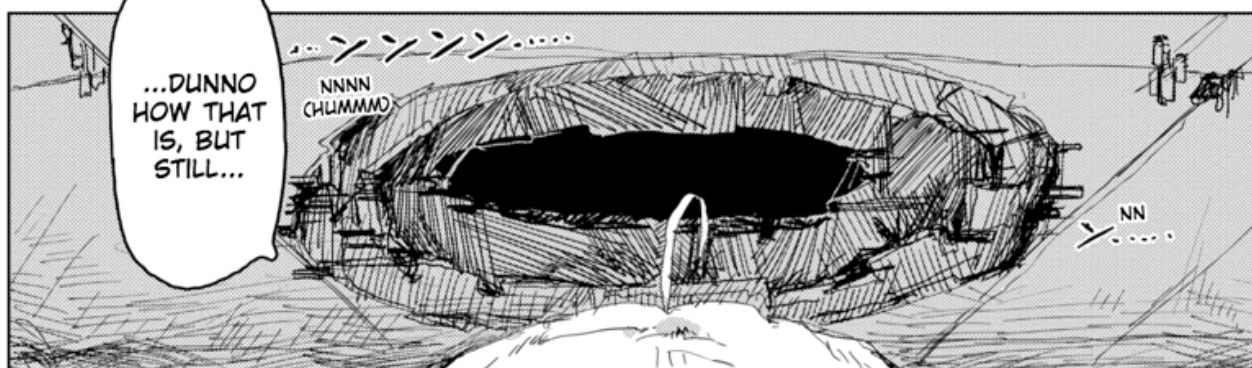
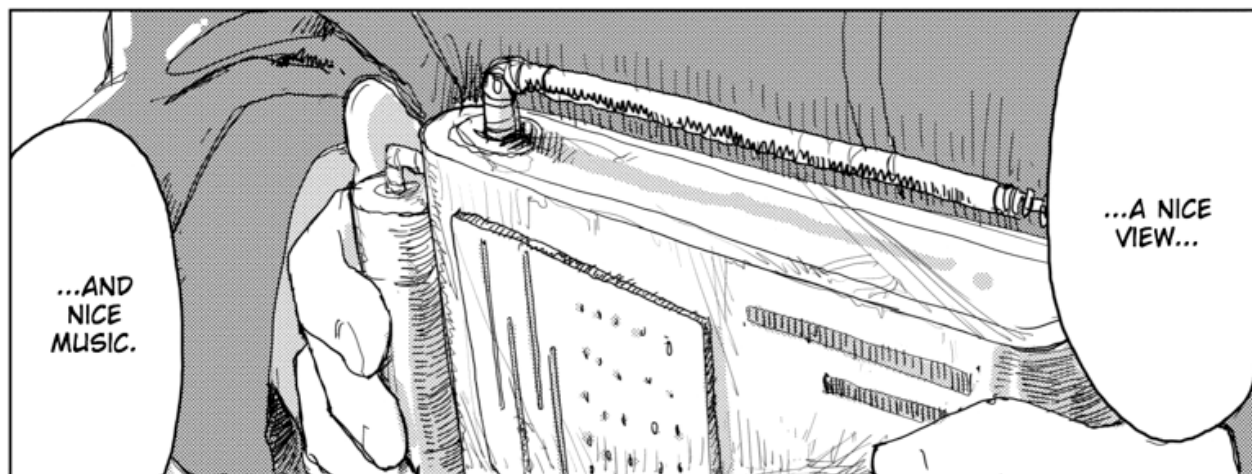
LIKE
THAT?

AHH,
AHH,
AHH...



GIRLS' LAST TOUR



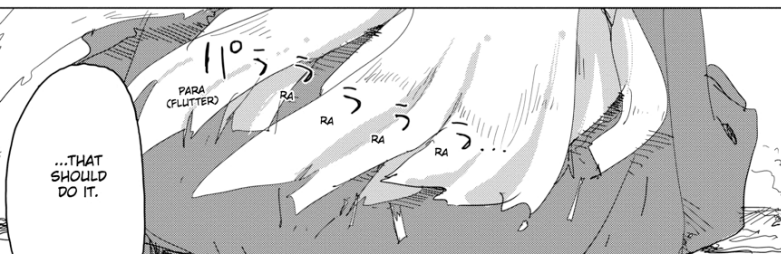




NICE
DAY OUT,
ISN'T
IT?

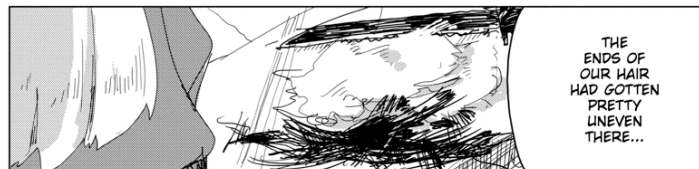
HEY.
STAY
STILL.

...LOOK AT
THAT BIG
HOLE. I
WONDER
HOW IT GOT
THERE?



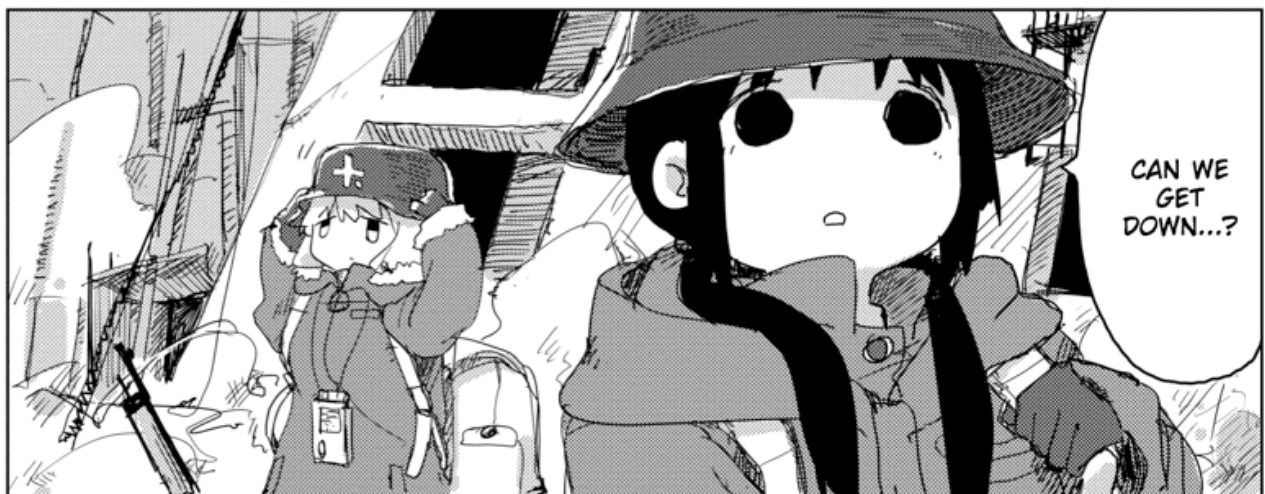
110
PARA
(FLITTER)

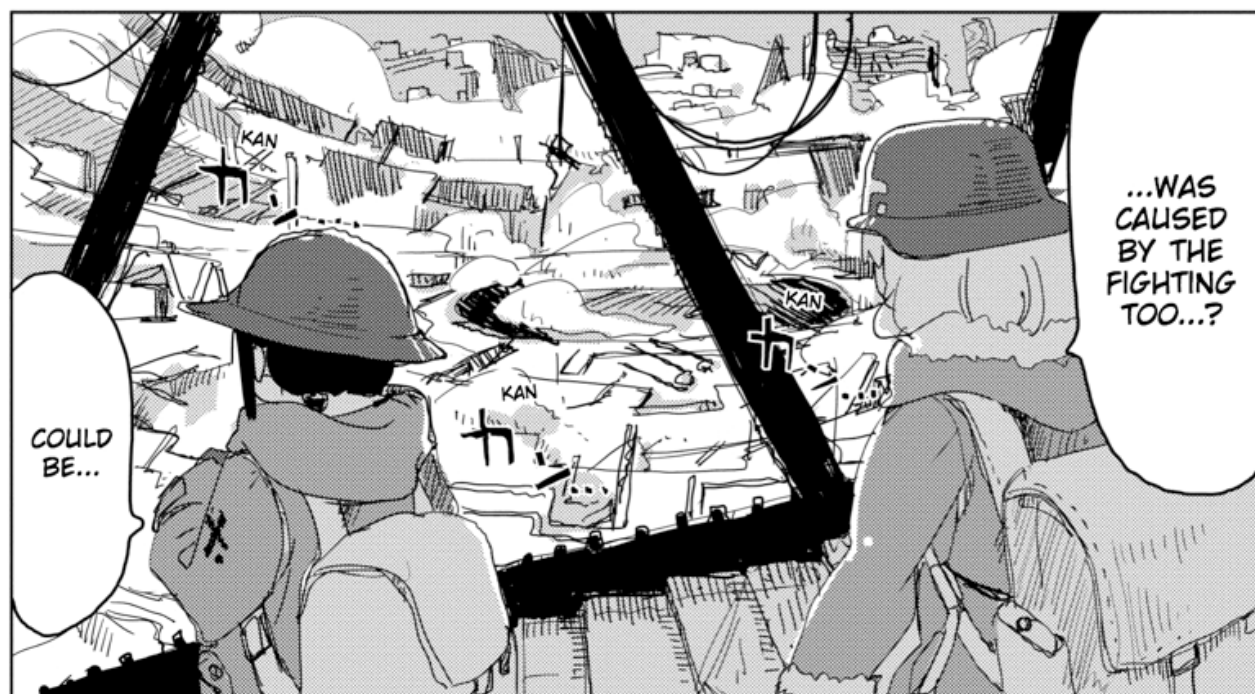
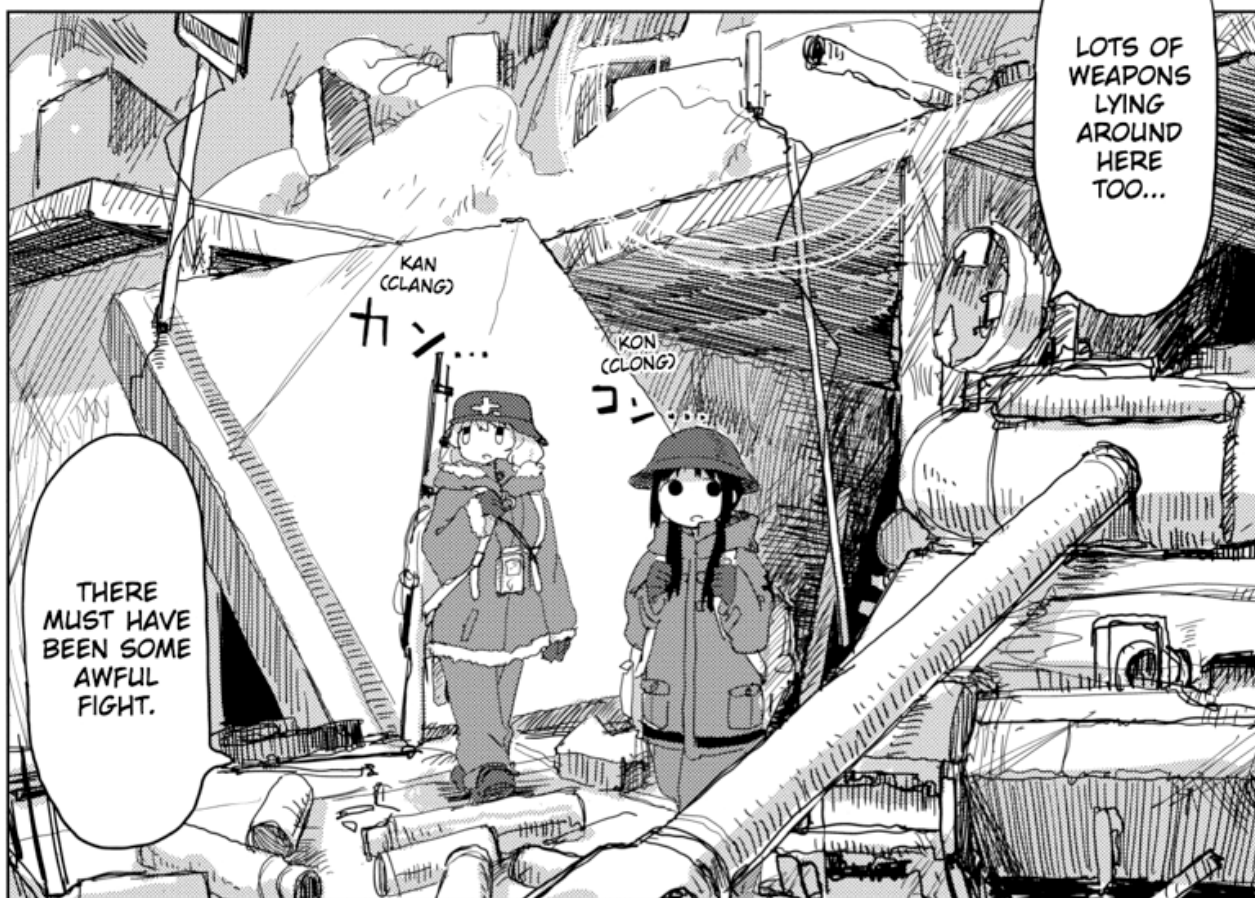
...THAT
SHOULD
DO IT.



THE
ENDS OF
OUR HAIR
HAD GOTTEN
PRETTY
UNEVEN
THERE...

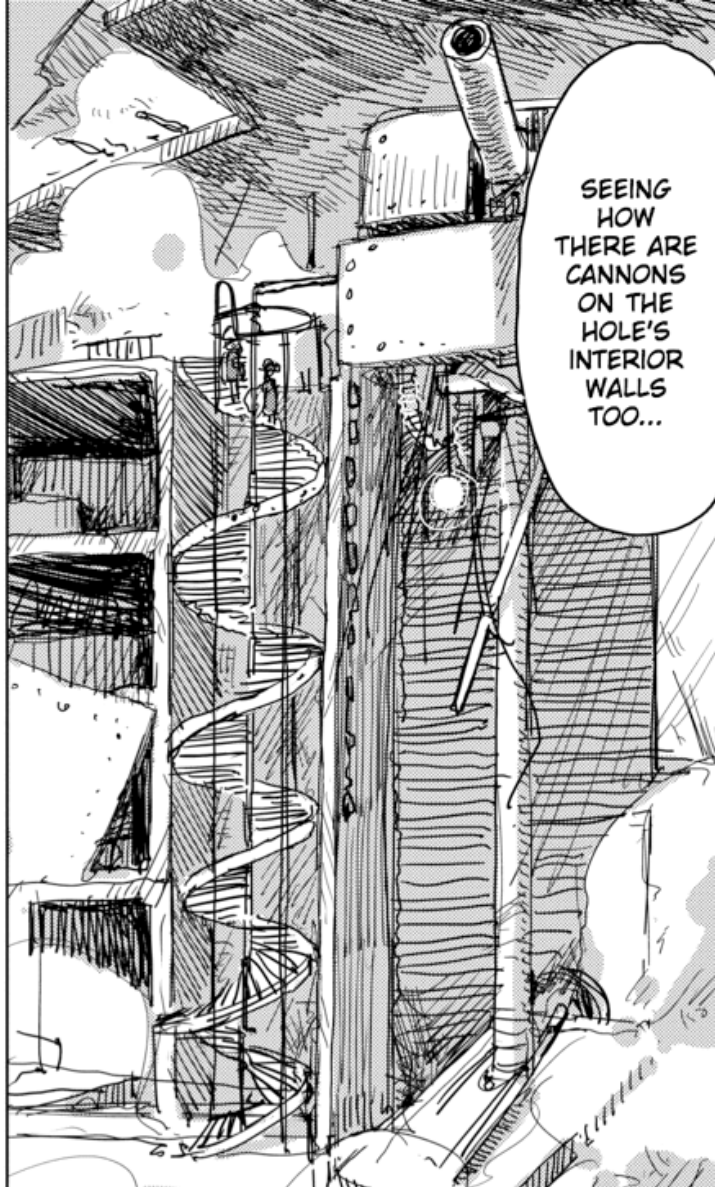








...THIS
HOLE
MIGHT
BE EVEN
OLDER.



SEEING
HOW
THERE ARE
CANNONS
ON THE
HOLE'S
INTERIOR
WALLS
TOO...



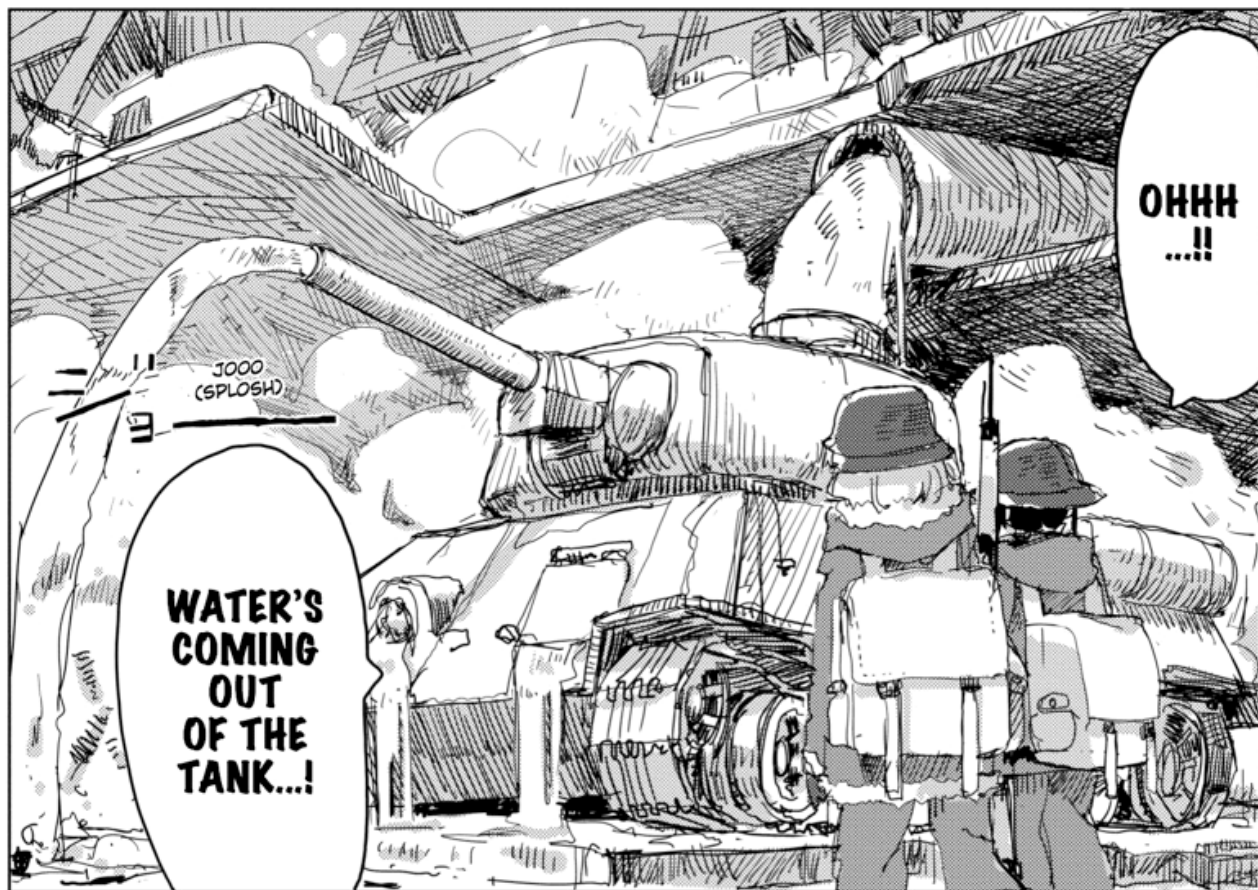
OH!

SOUNDS
COMPLI-
CATED...

...AND THEN
LATER, MORE
FIGHTING
CAME TO THE
TOWN THAT
HAD FORMED
AROUND IT...
OR
SOMETHING
LIKE THAT.

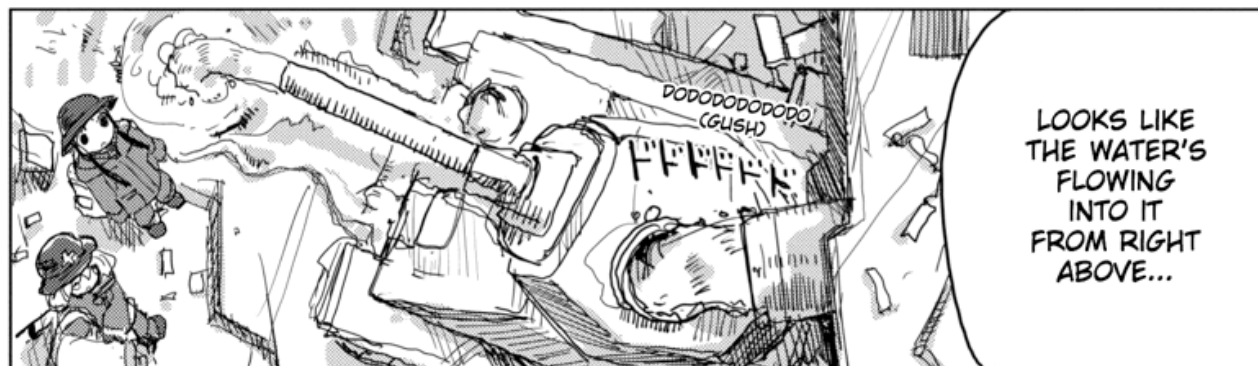


MAYBE
THIS BIG
HOLE GOT
BLASTED IN
A BATTLE A
LONG, LONG
TIME AGO...



OH HH
...!!

WATER'S
COMING
OUT
OF THE
TANK...!

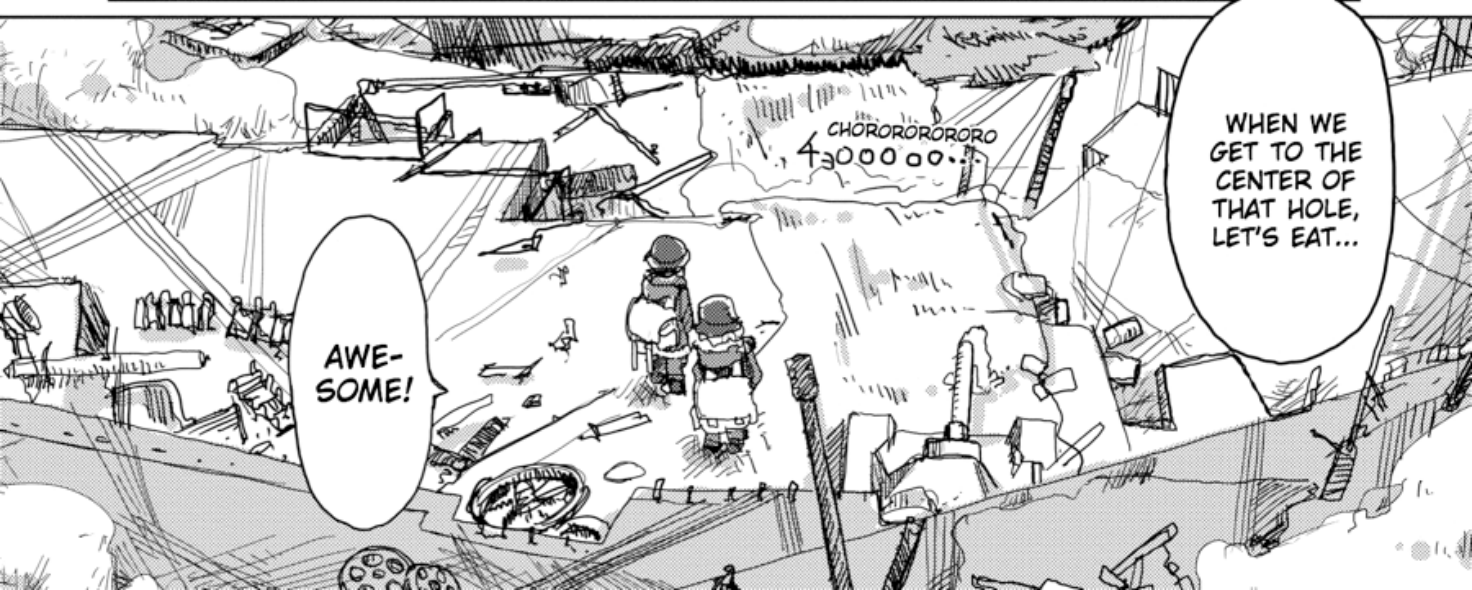
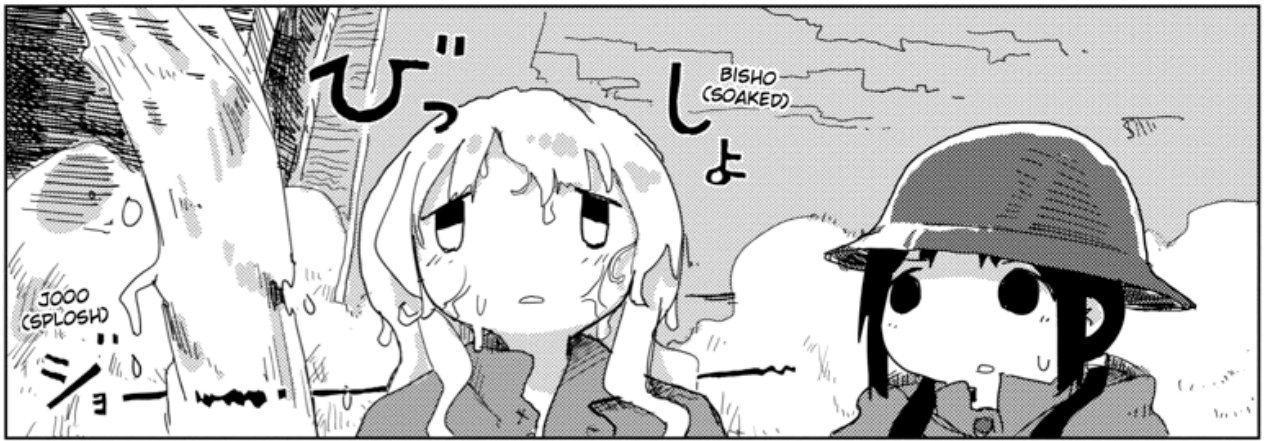


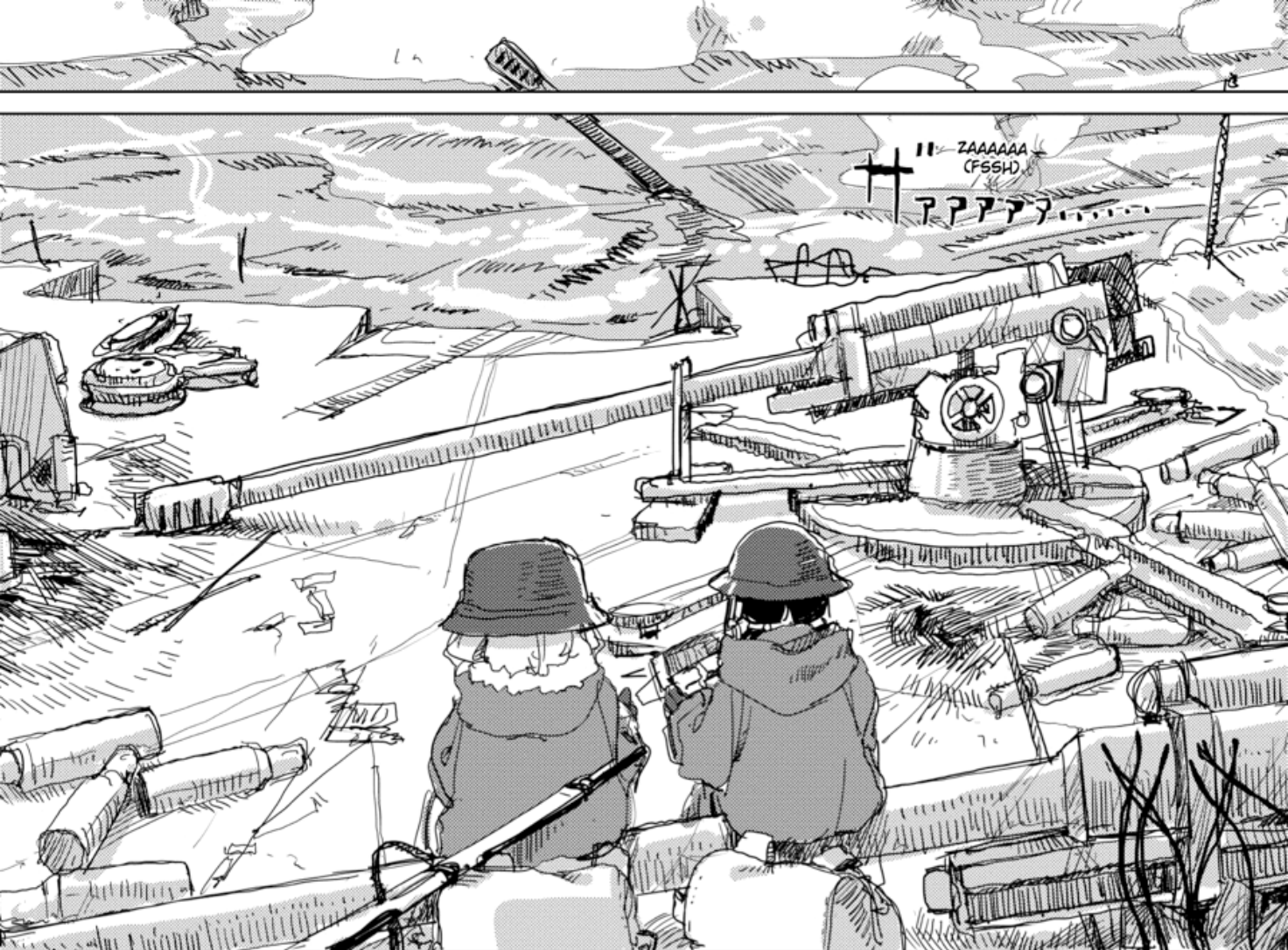
LOOKS LIKE
THE WATER'S
FLOWING
INTO IT
FROM RIGHT
ABOVE...



WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING...?

AHH!
IT'S
COOOLD!





I FEEL
LIKE WE
HAD LOTS OF
THE STICKS
WE BAKED
FROM THE
POTATOES...

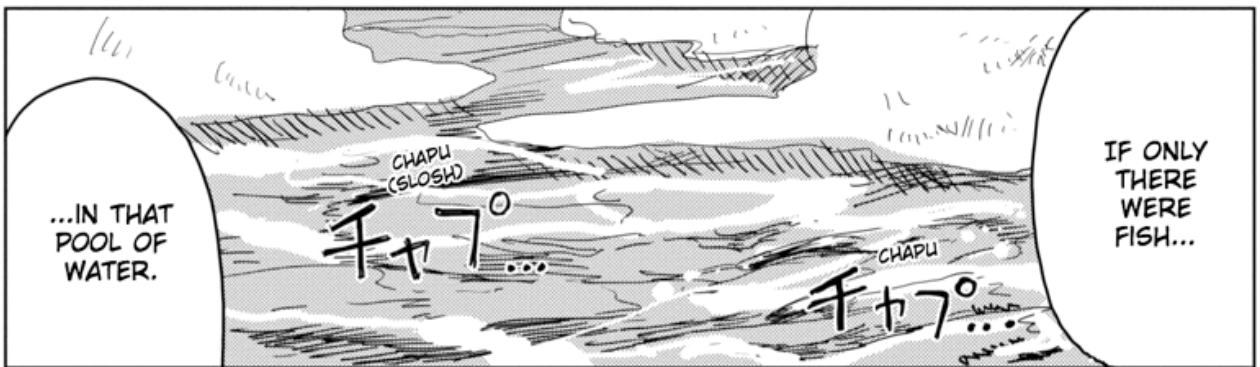
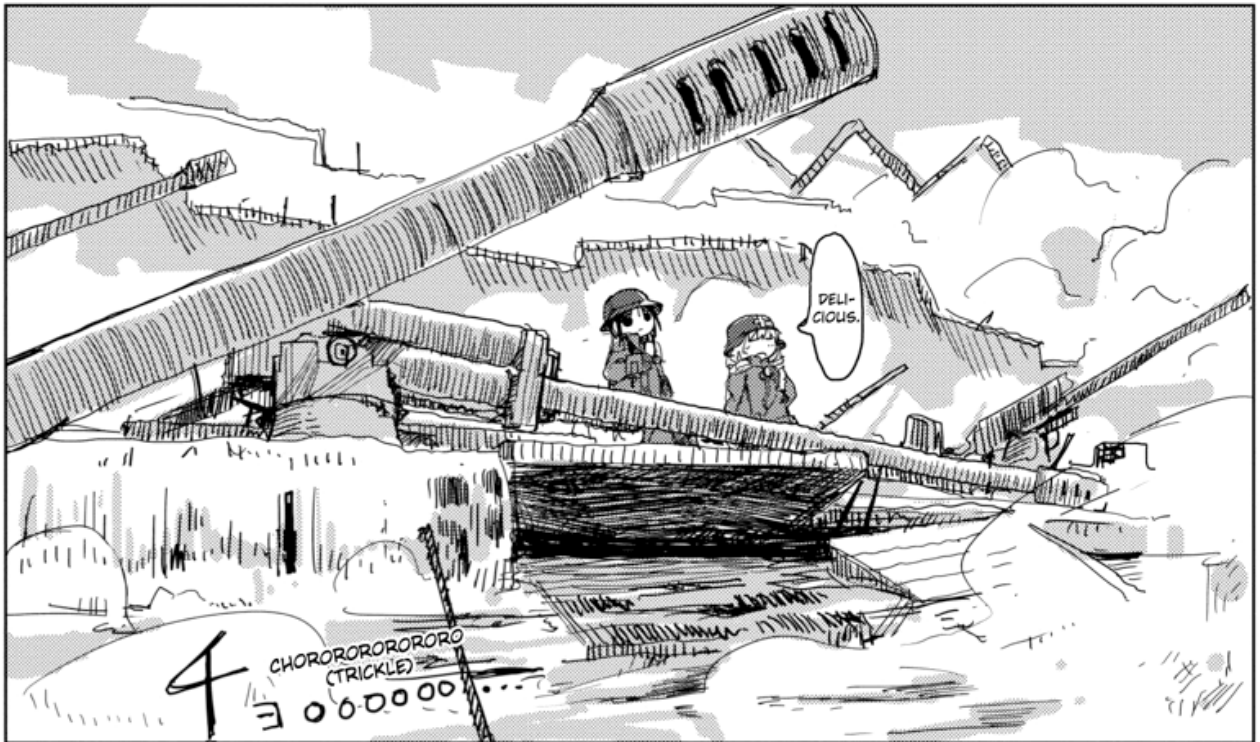


...BUT
WHEN FOOD
DISAPPEARS,
YOU MISS
IT...

CUTTING
YOUR HAIR
FEELS
GOOD...

OUR
STOCK'S
GOTTEN
PRETTY
LOW...

SINCE IT
DOESN'T
REGROW
ON ITS
OWN...



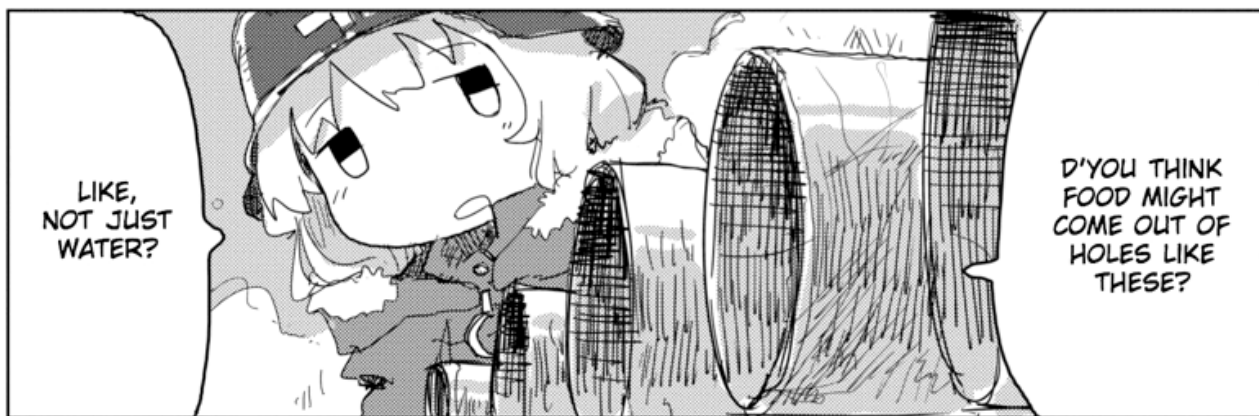


I WONDER...



KACHA (CLINK)

カチャ...



LIKE, NOT JUST WATER?

D'YOU THINK FOOD MIGHT COME OUT OF HOLES LIKE THESE?



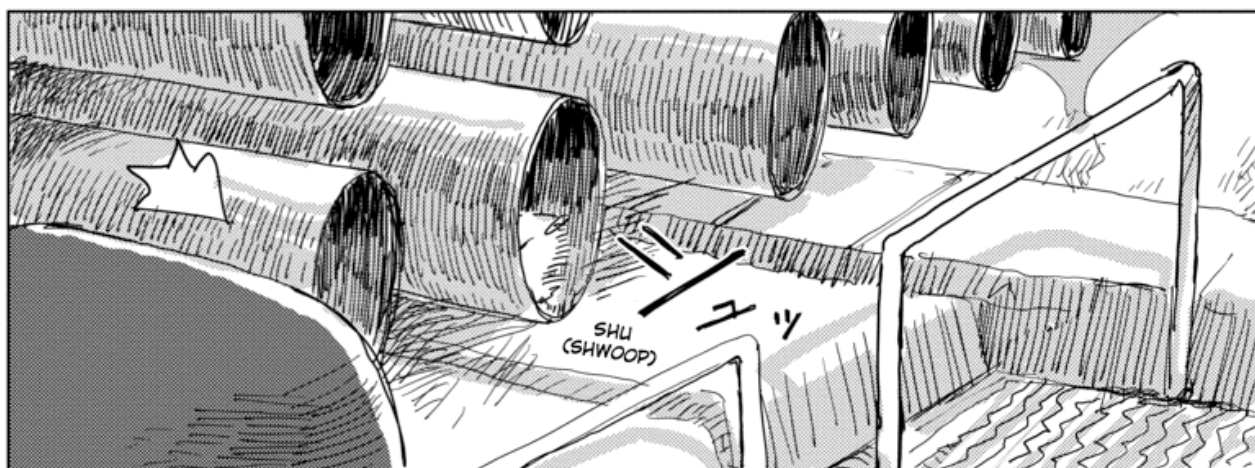
WAH !!

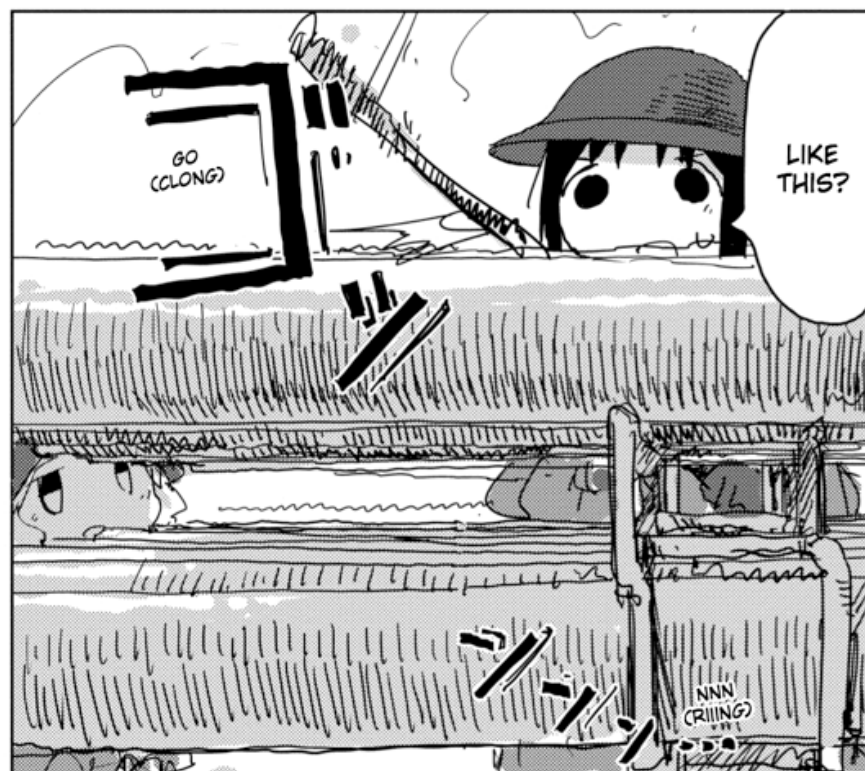
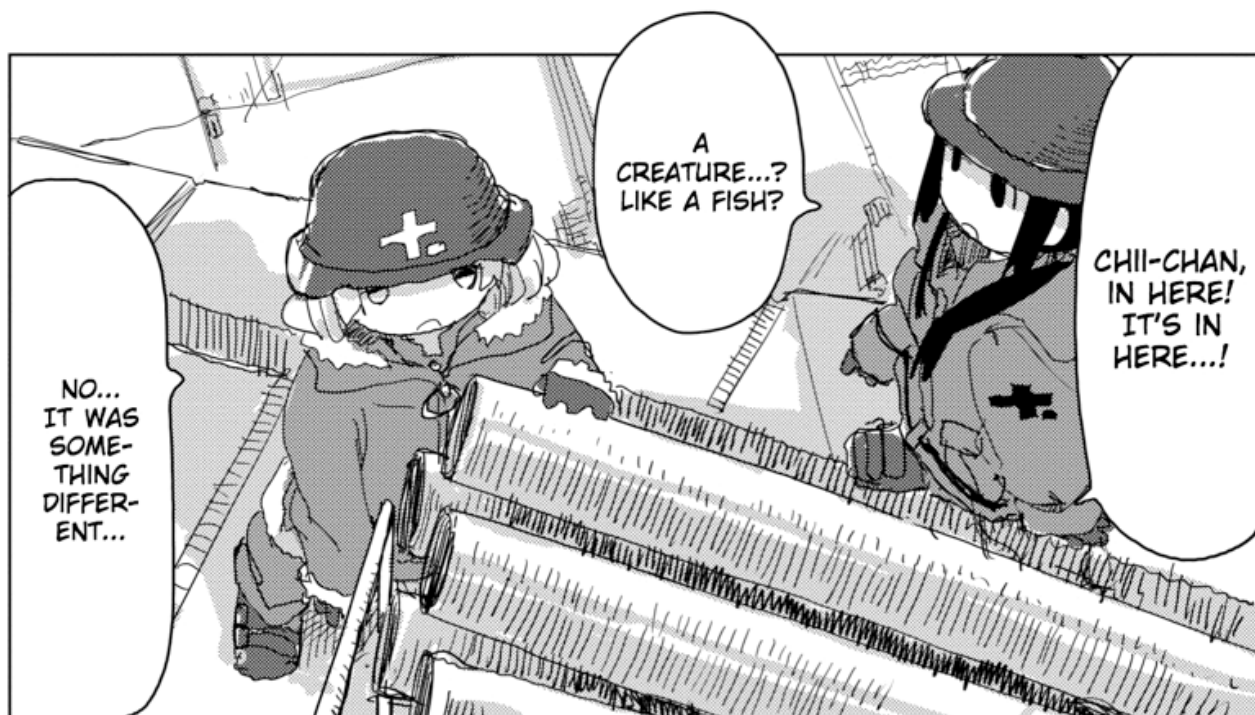
GOTTA FILL IT UP...

CHAPU

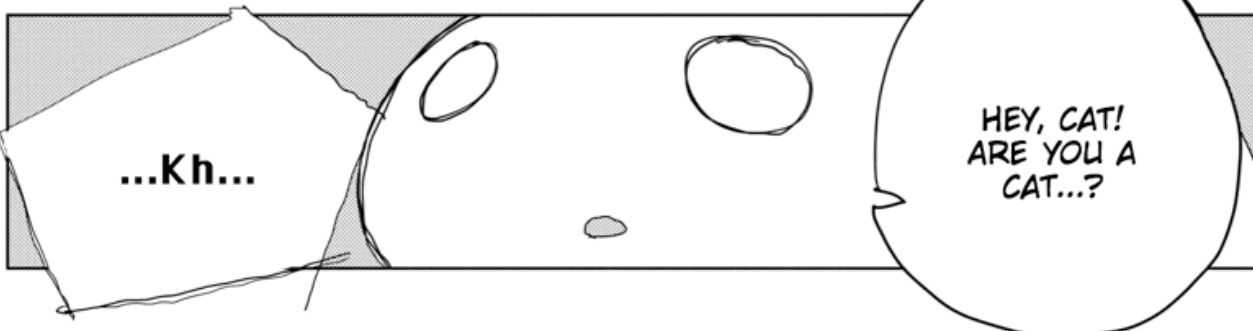
チャプ...

THAT REMINDS ME, WE FORGOT TO BRING OUR WATER TANK...

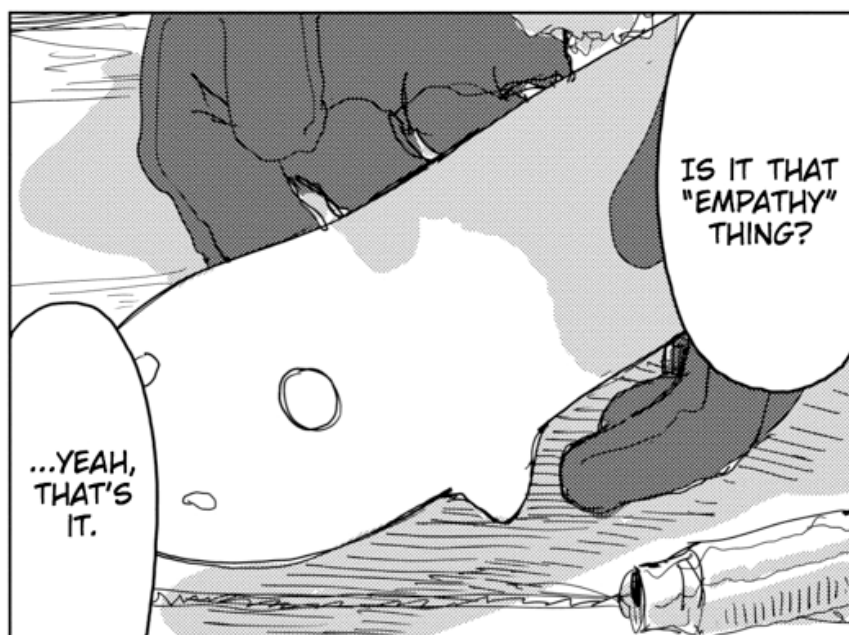












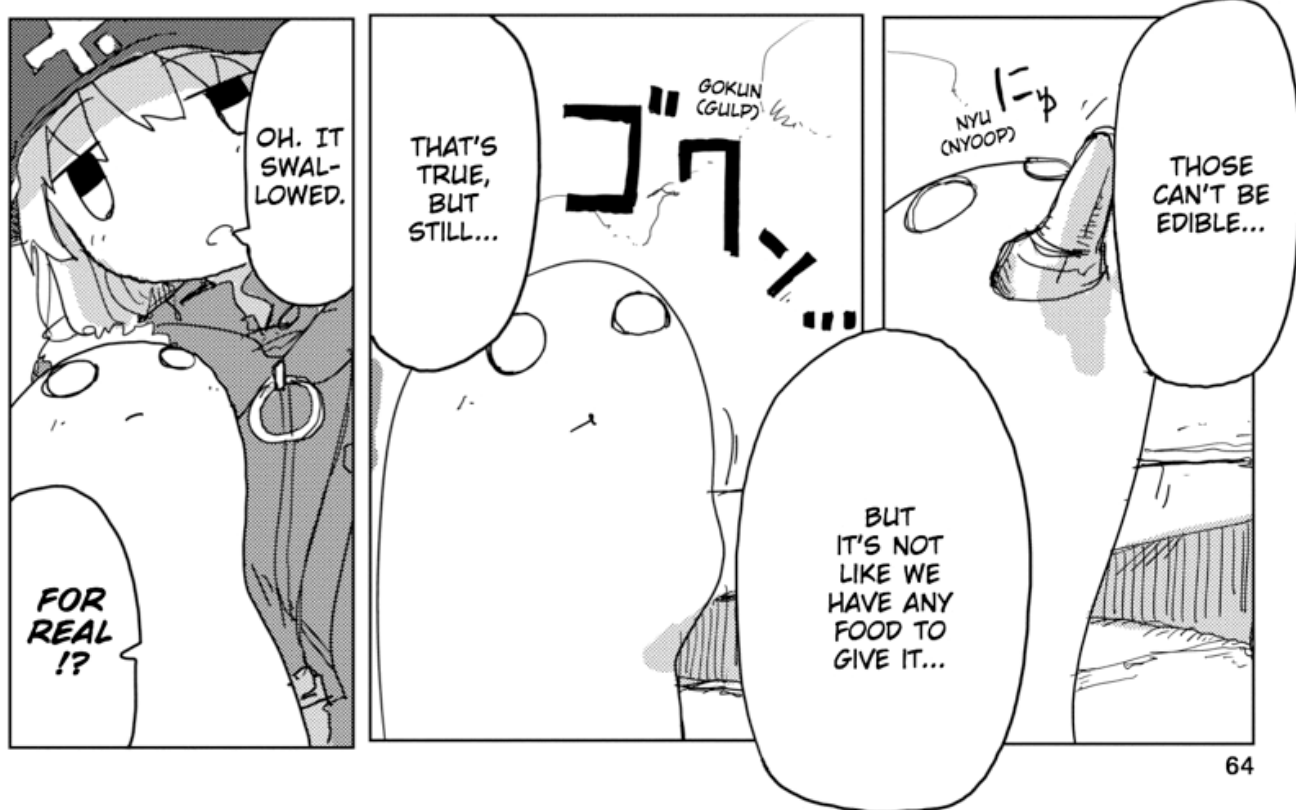




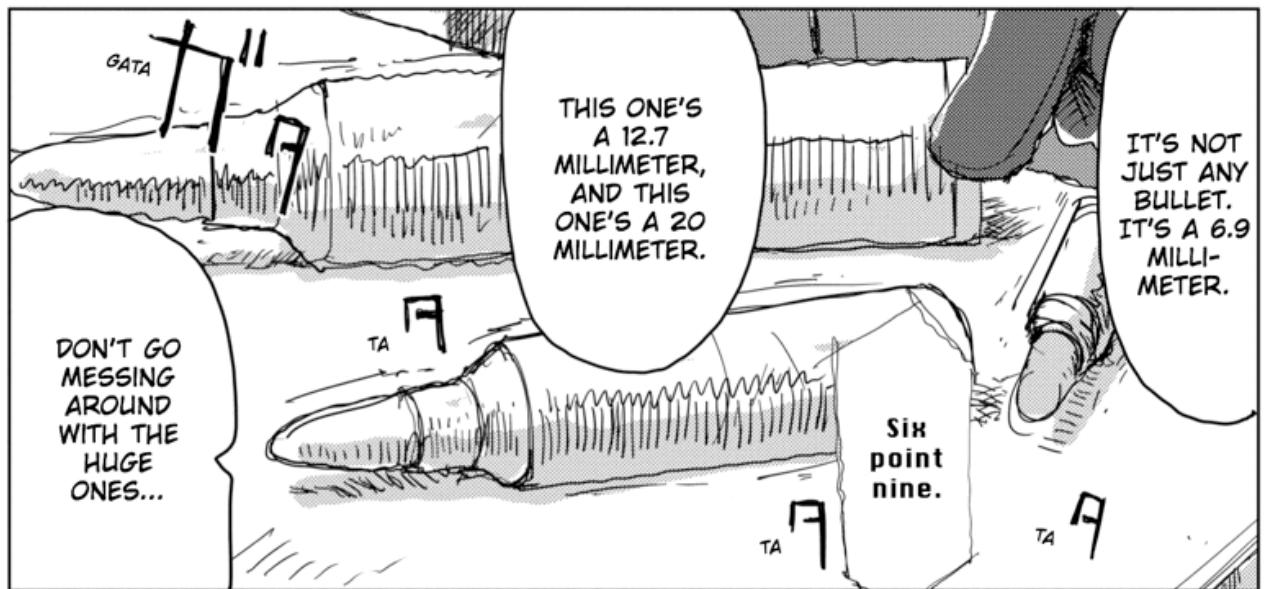
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

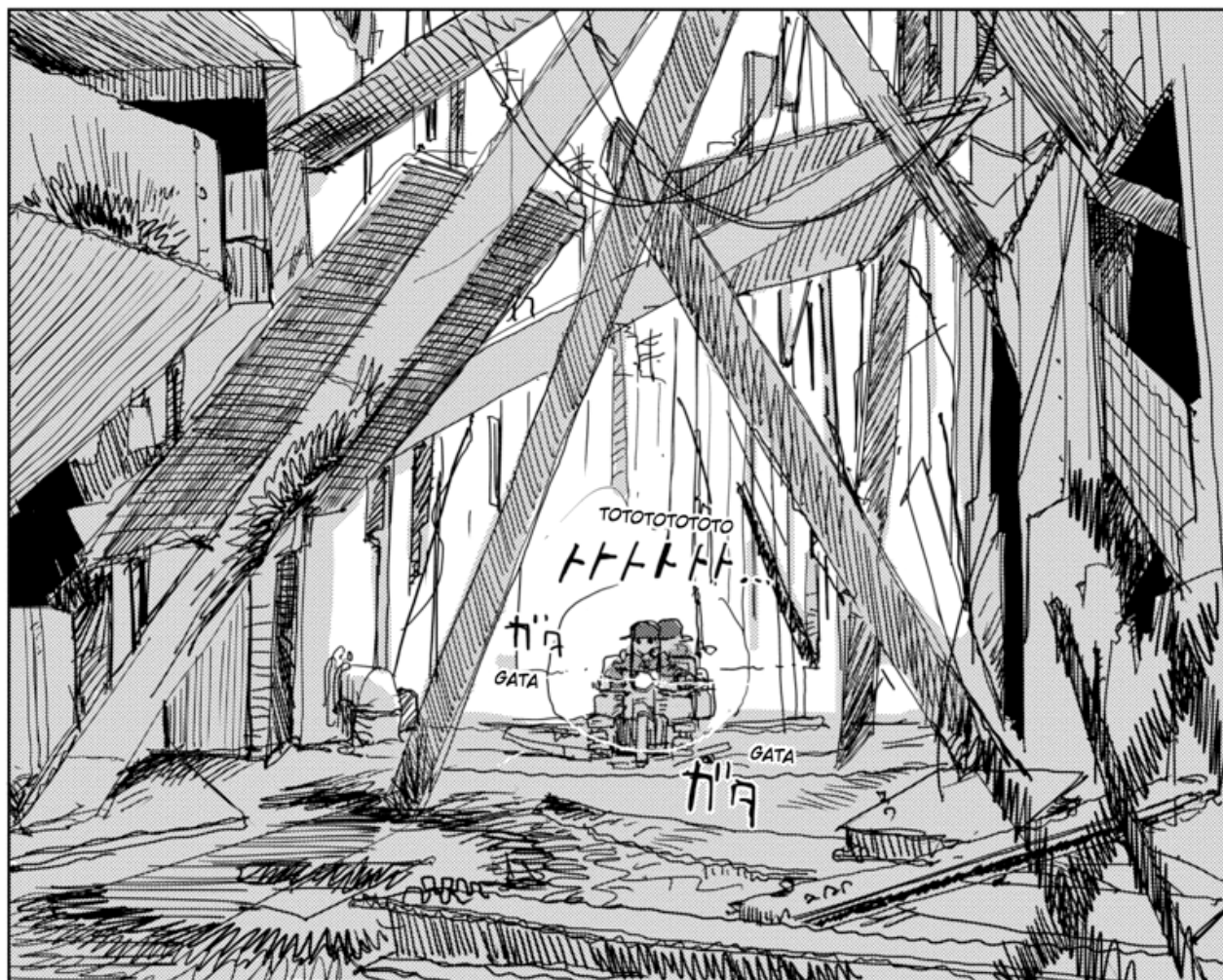


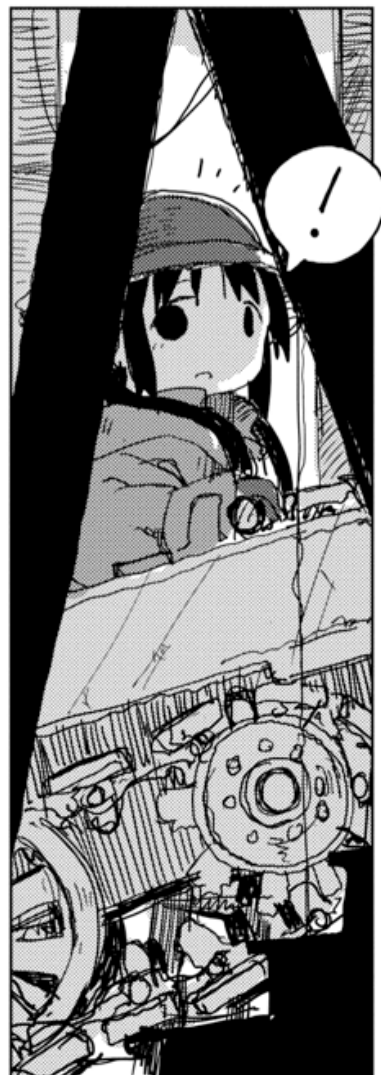
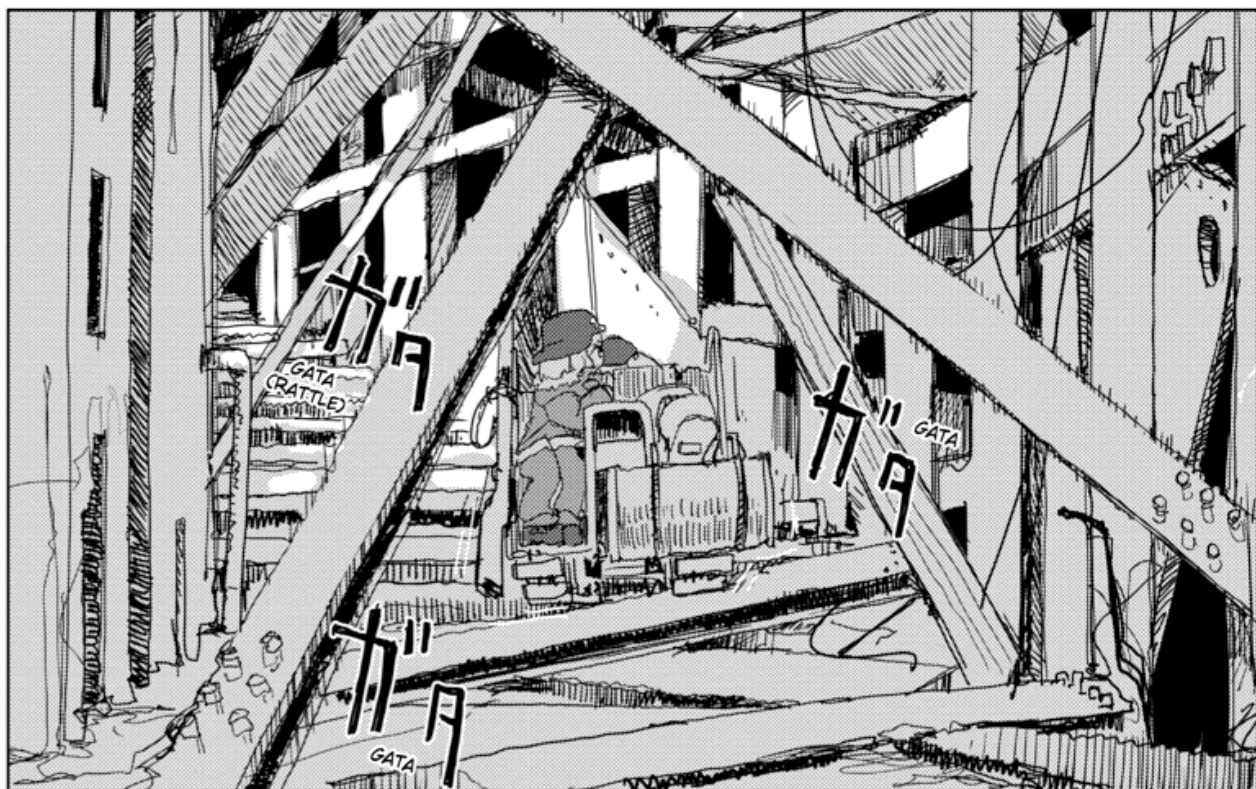


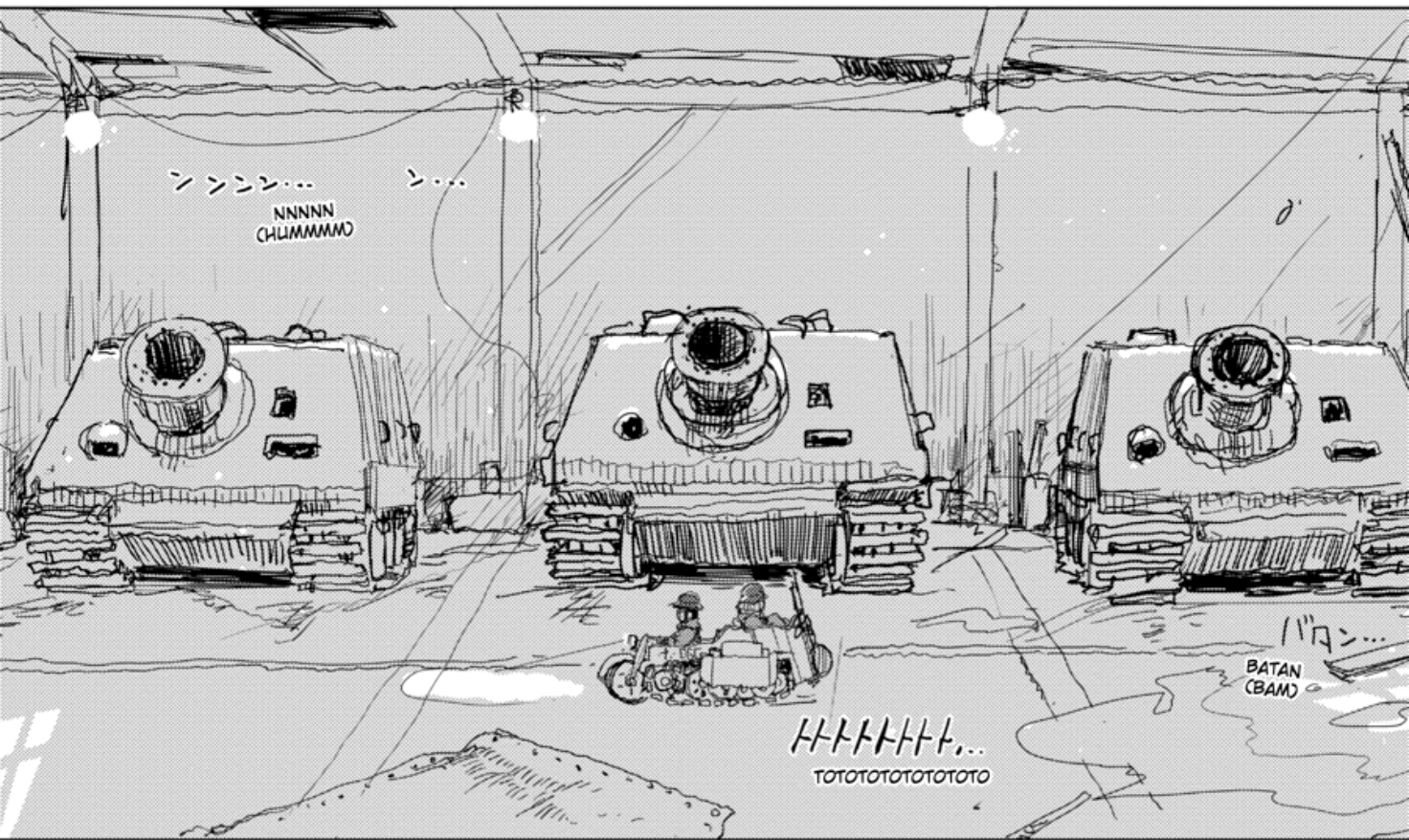












ンンン...
NNNN
CHUMMMMO

TTTTTTTT...
TOTOTOTOTOTOTO

バタン...
BATAN
(BAM)



TOTOTO

TOTO

TOTOTO

NO...

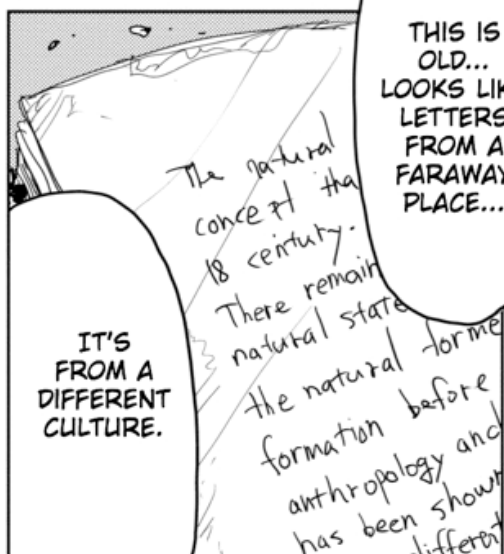
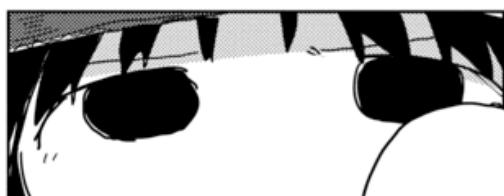
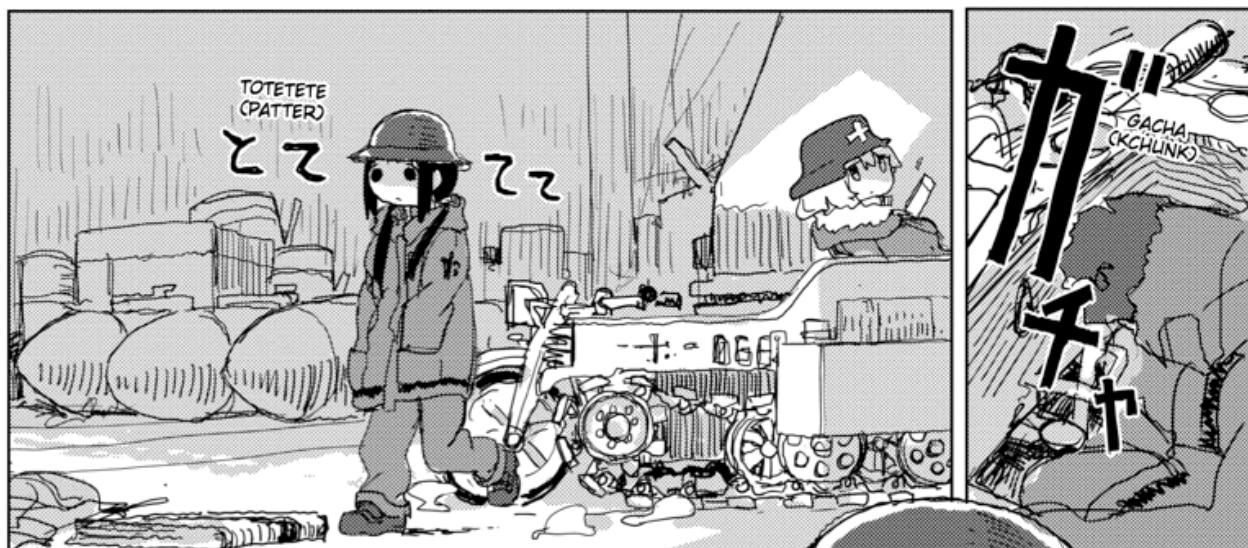
YOU
INTERESTED
IN TANKS
ALL OF A
SUDDEN?

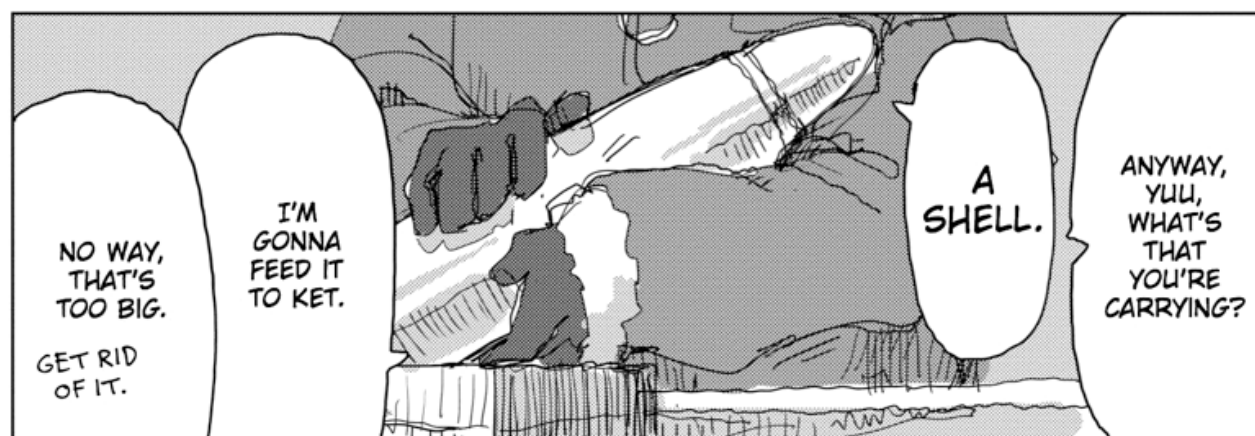
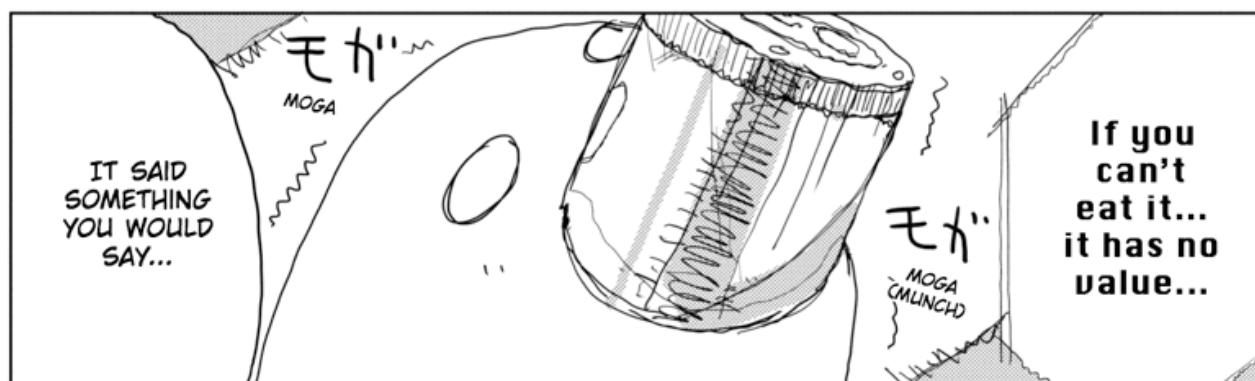


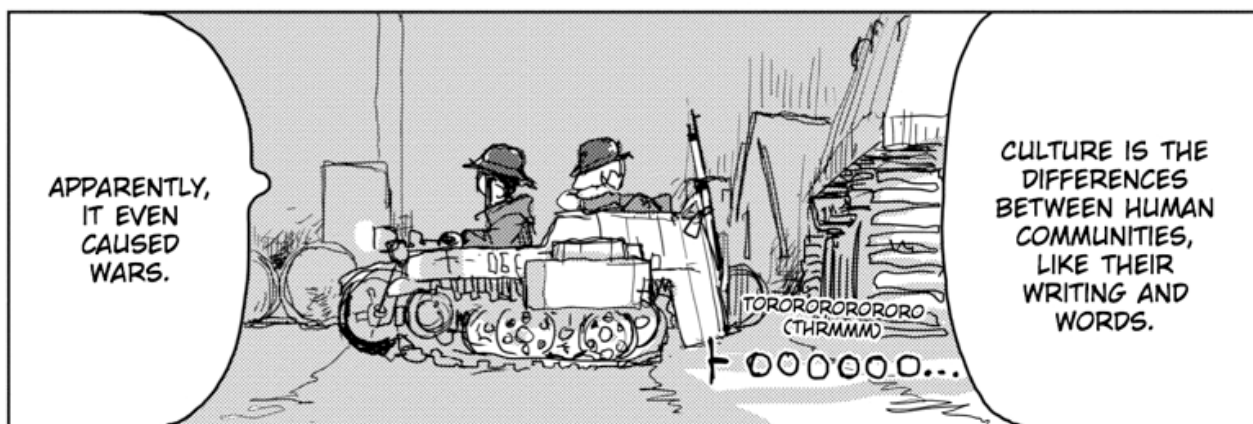
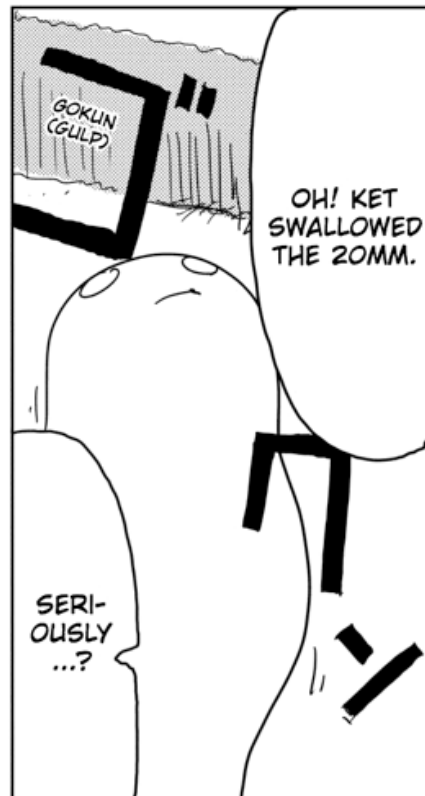
AH-HA.
I WAS
RIGHT.

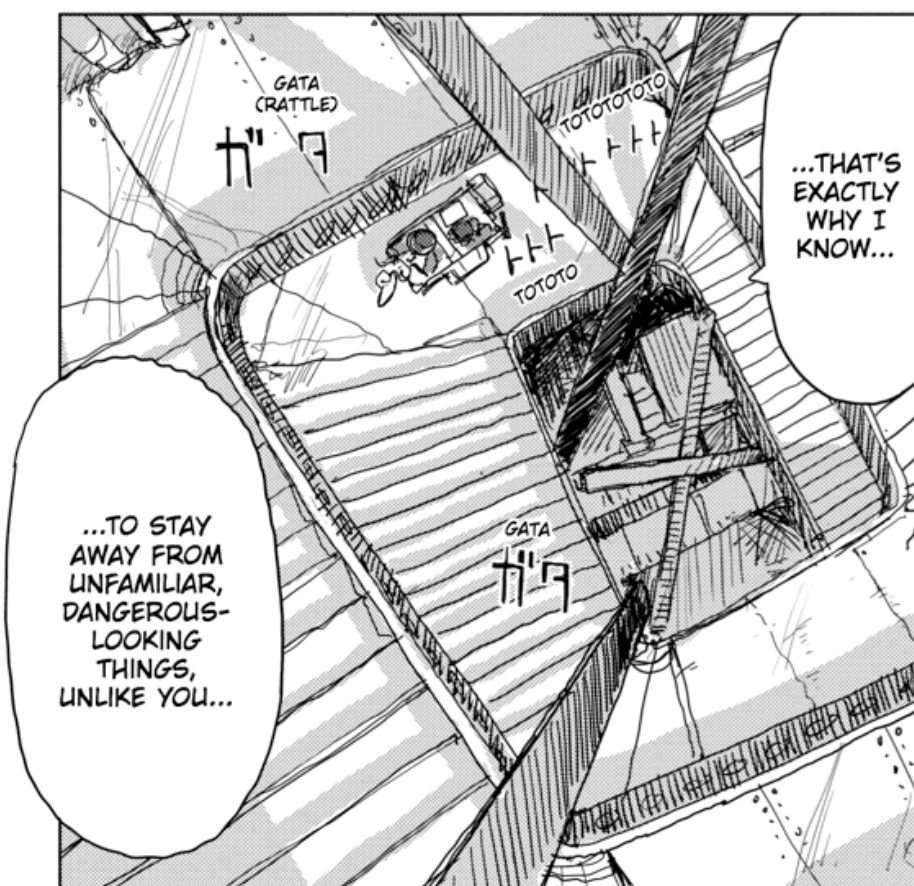
YOU
CAN
DO
IT!

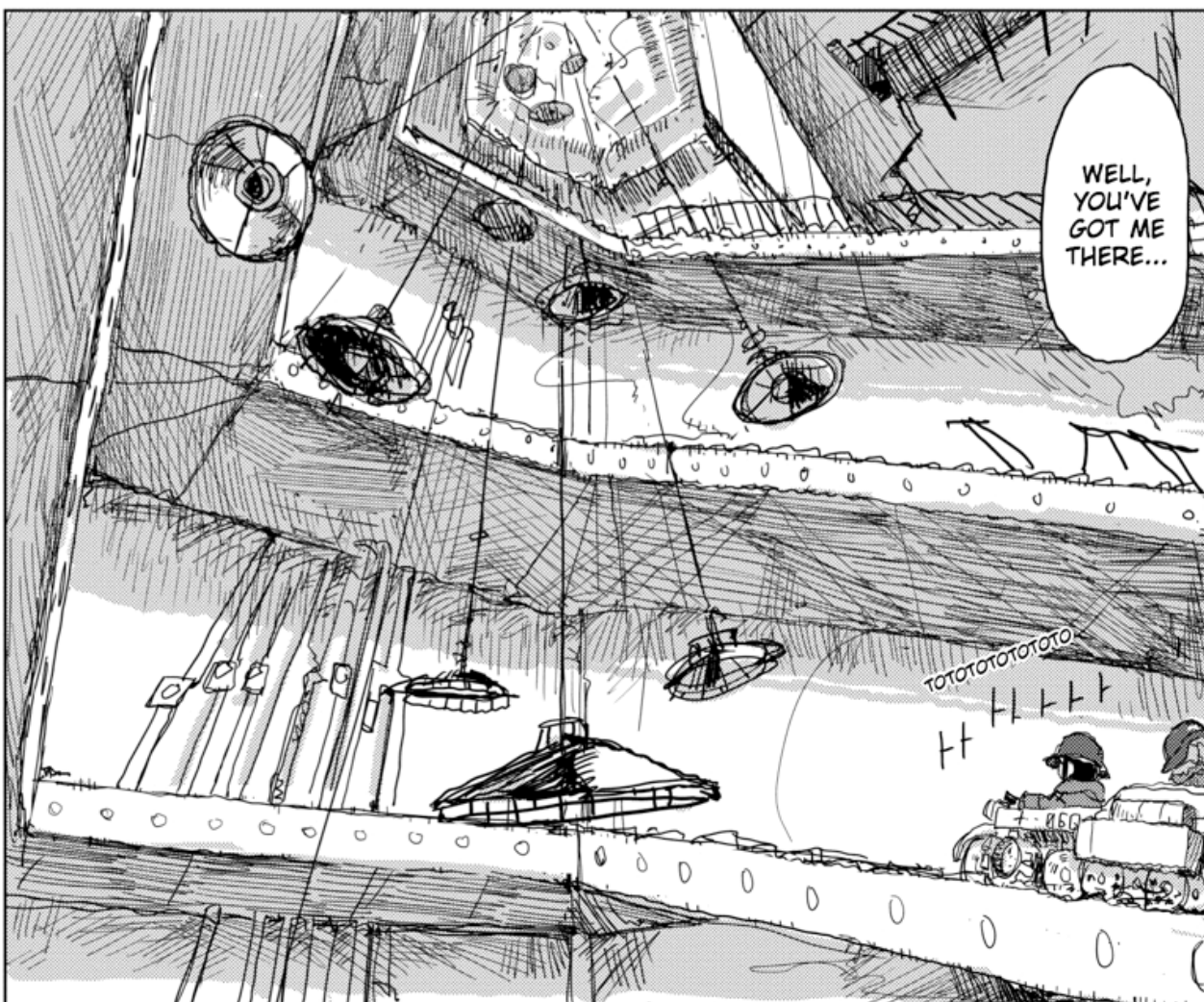
...
Tight
...

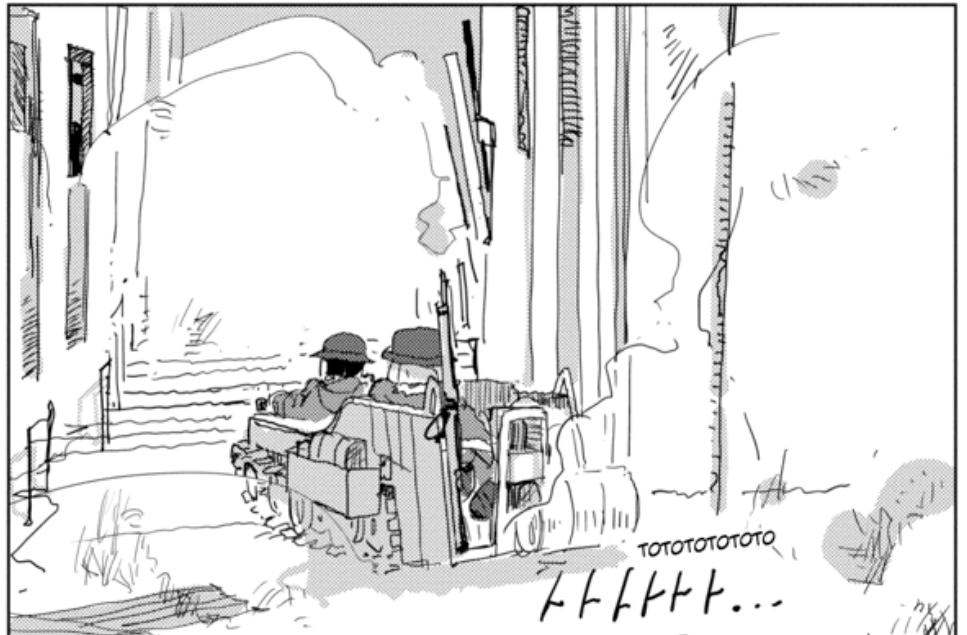
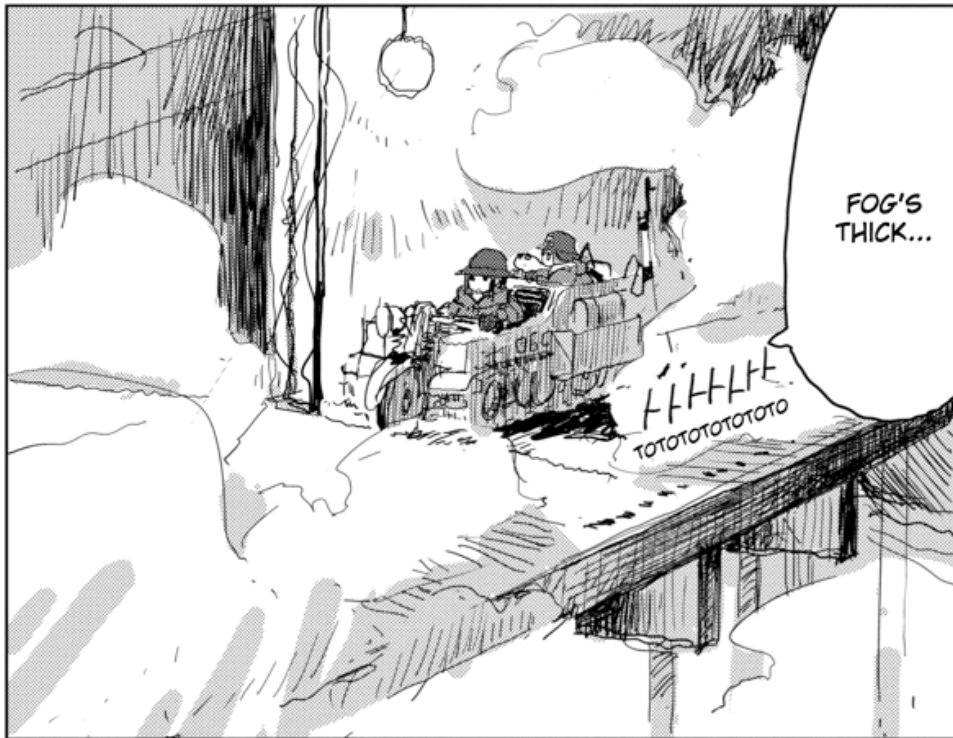


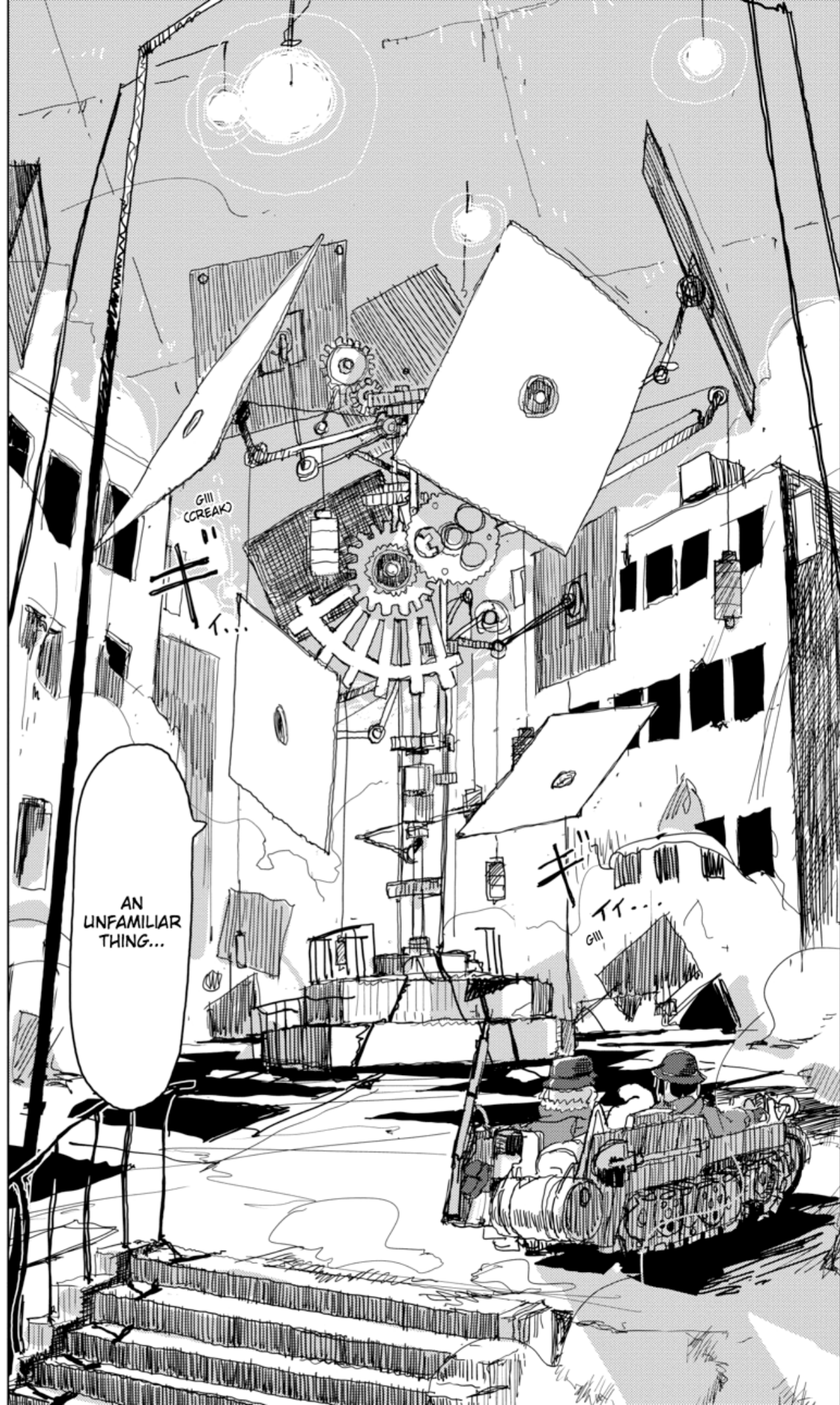


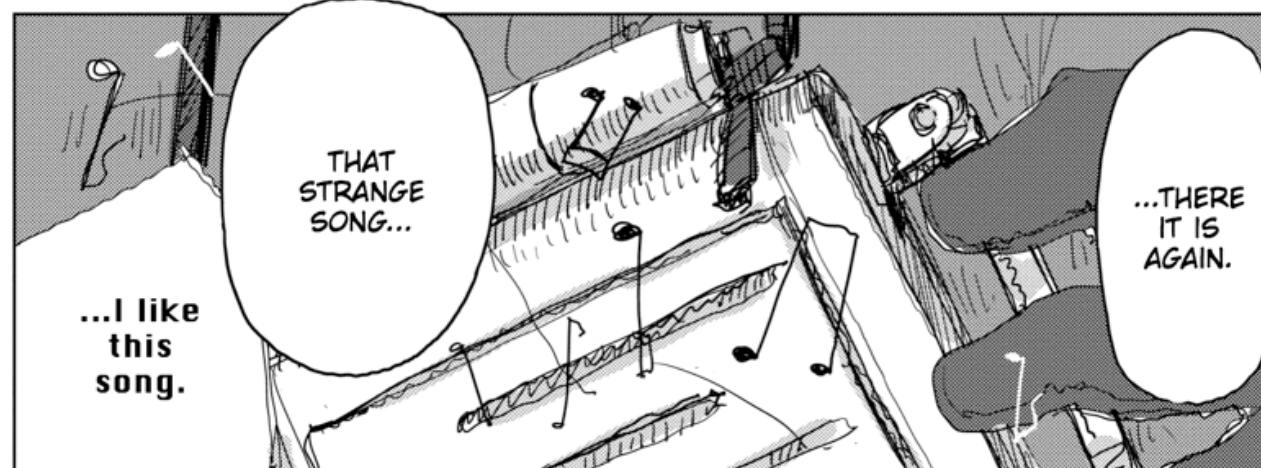
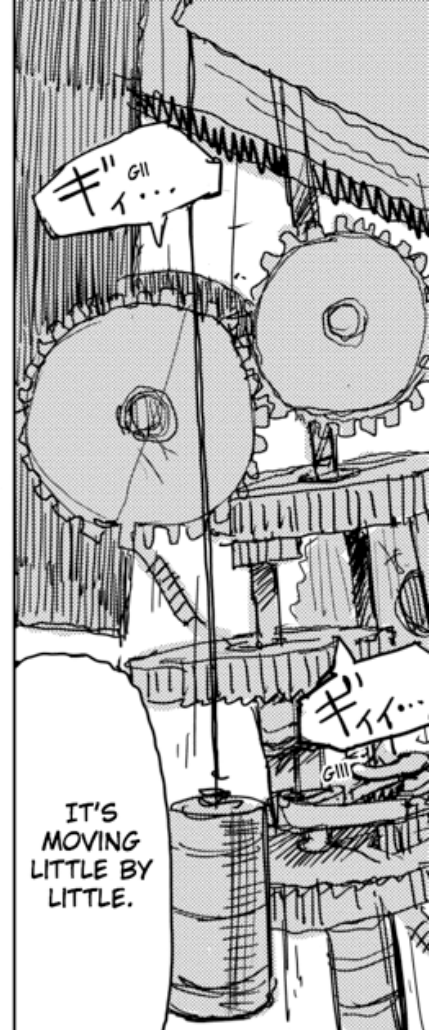
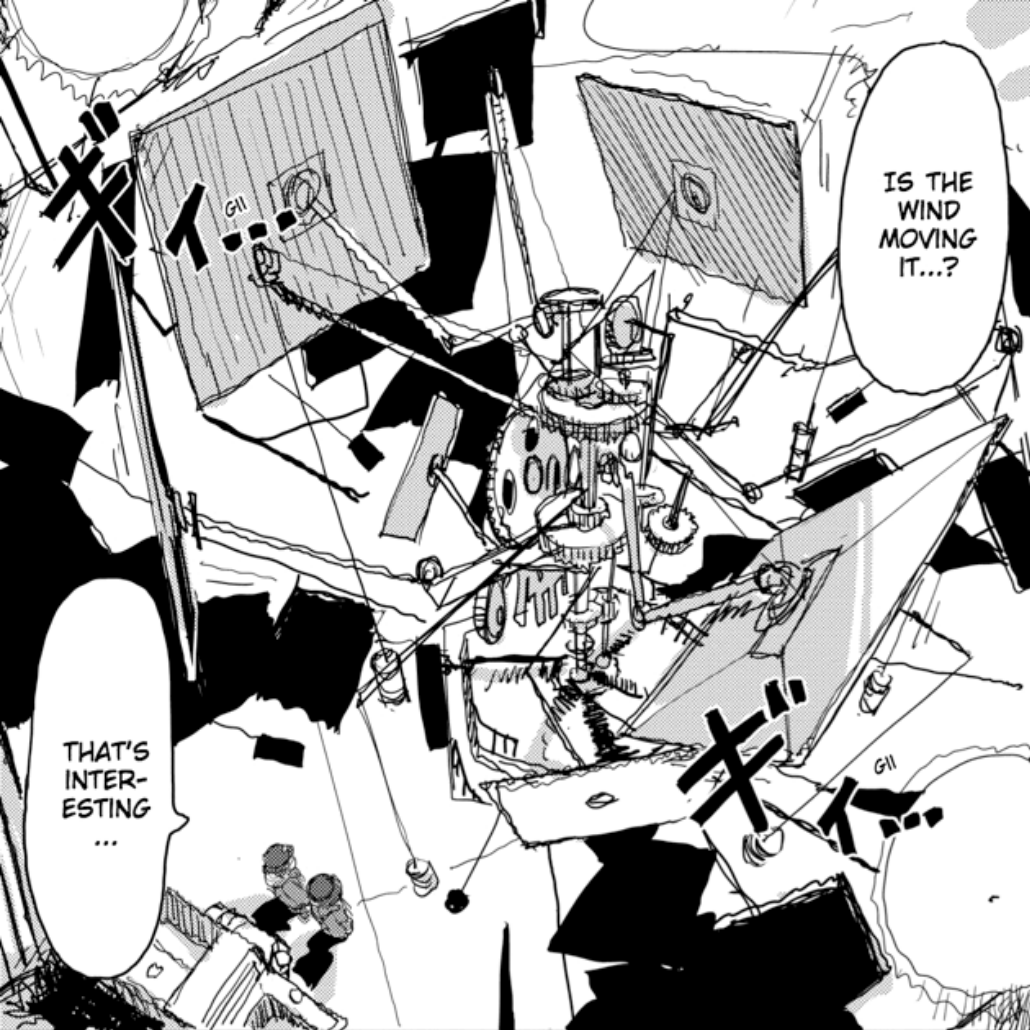














DON'T
BREAK IT
WHEN IT'S
MANAGED
TO REMAIN
INTACT
THIS LONG...



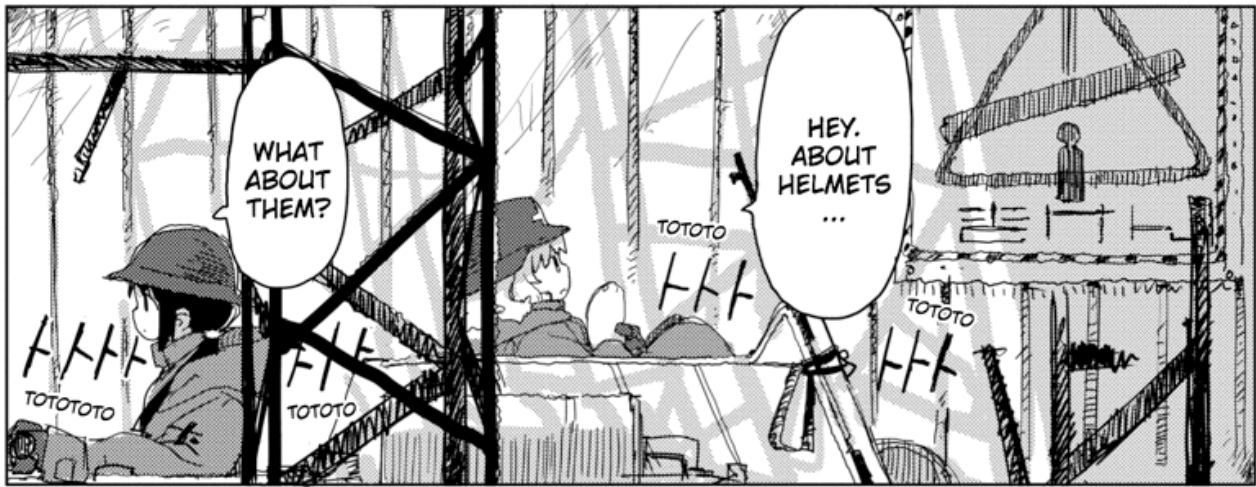
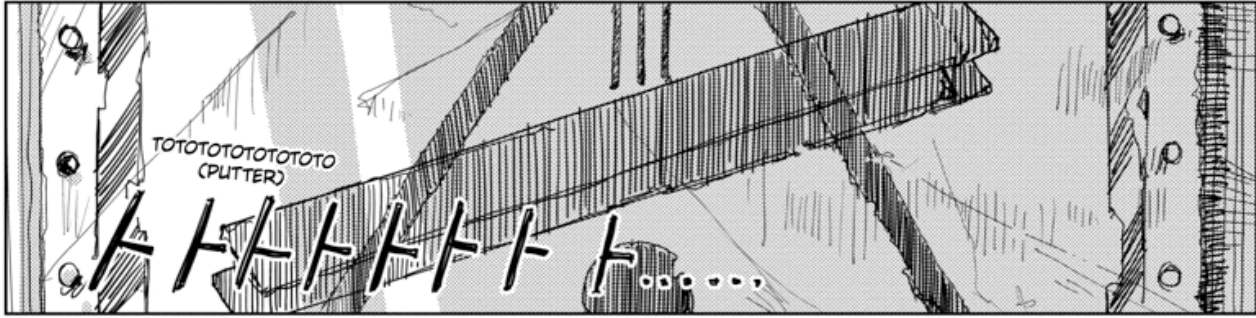
DANGLING
IS FUN
TOO!

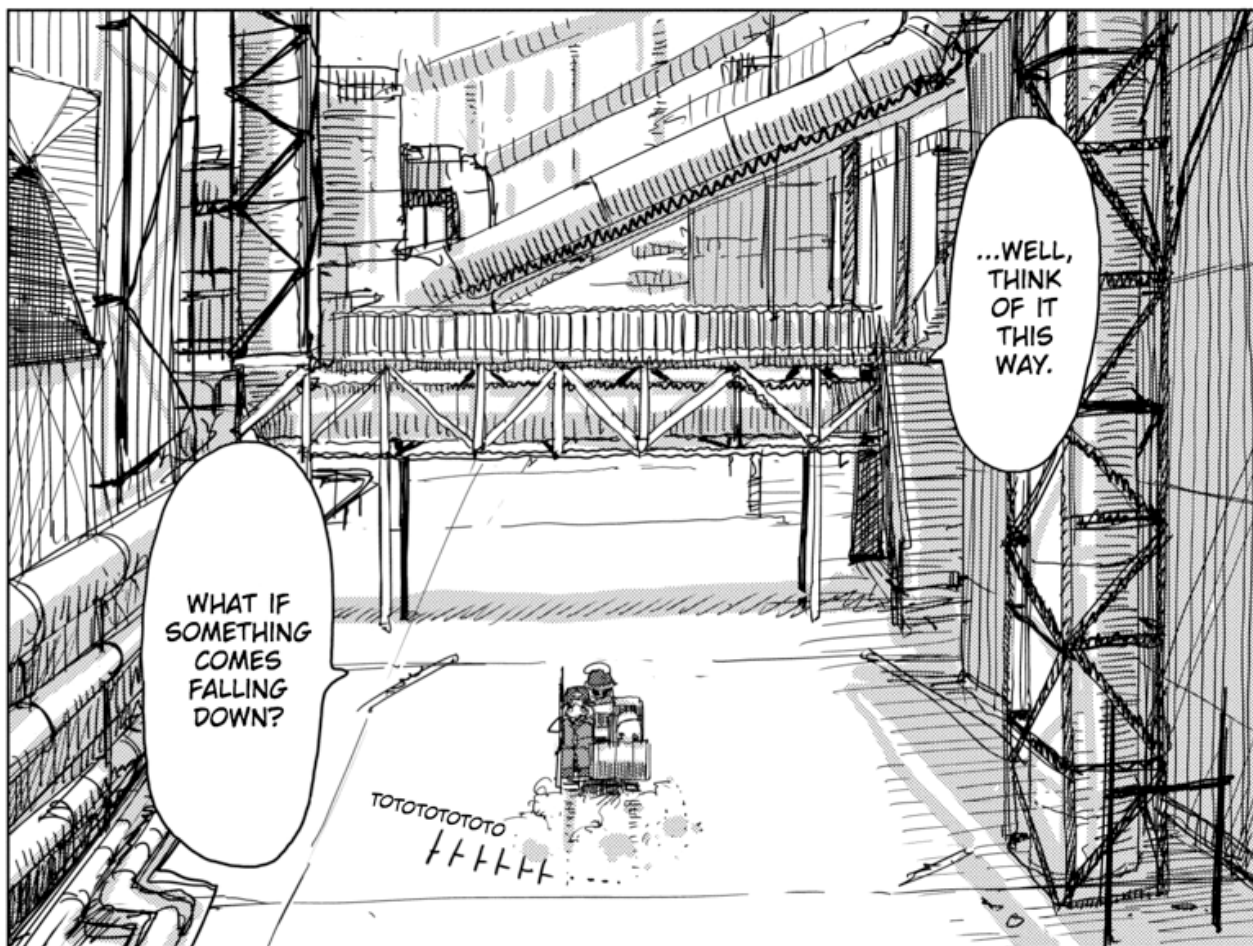


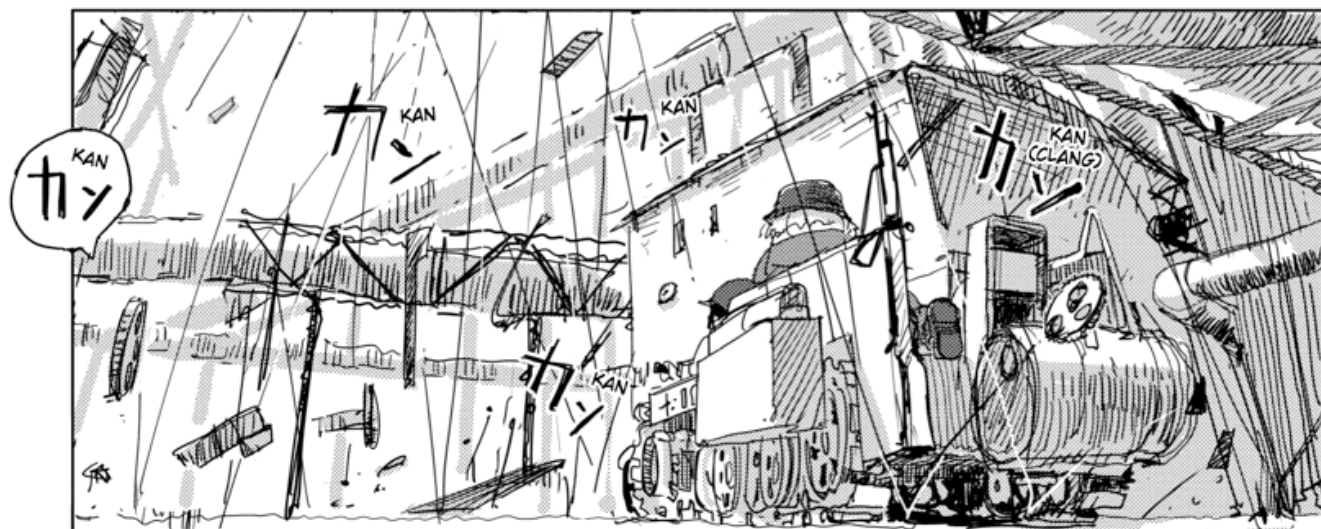
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

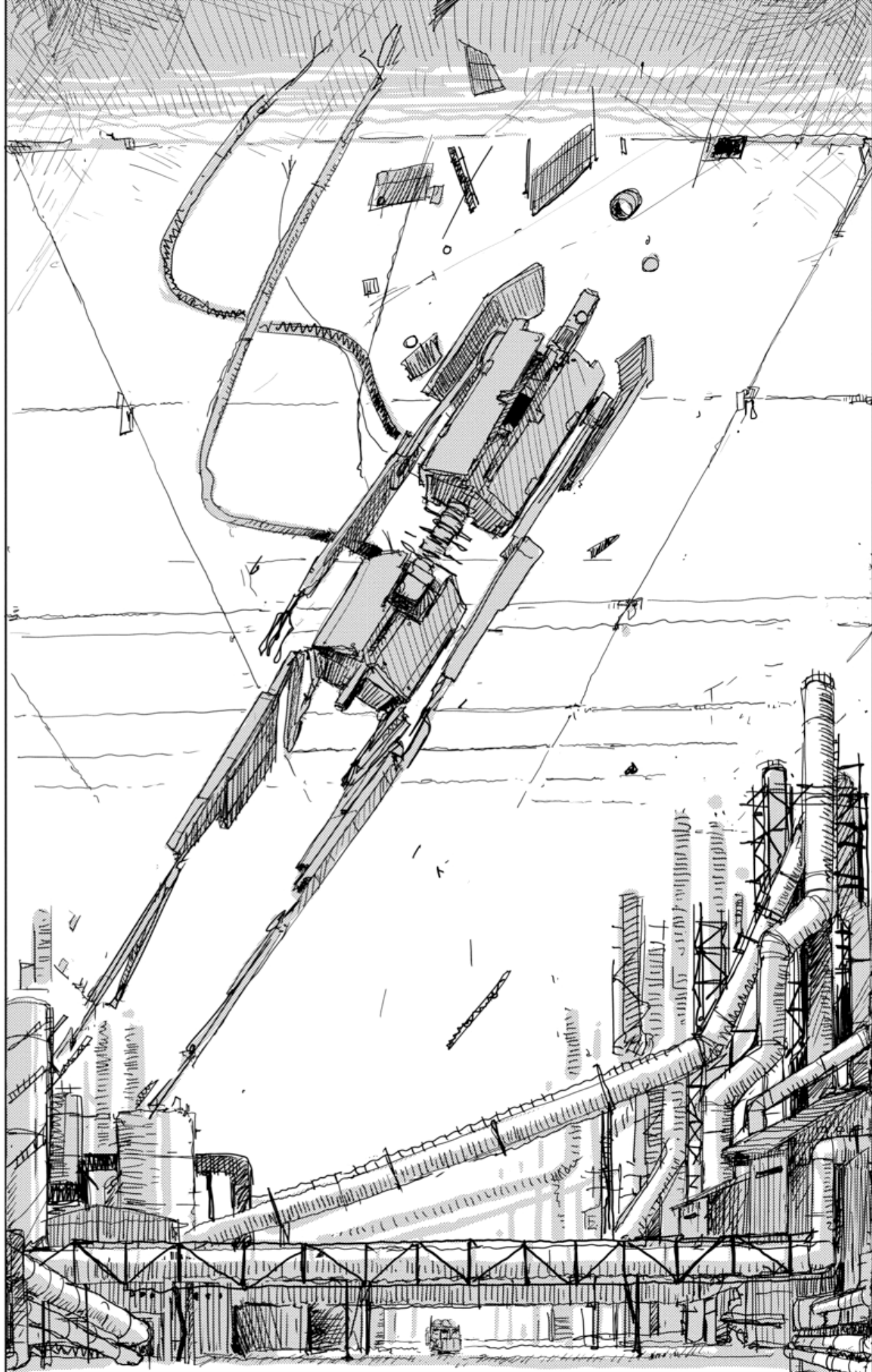


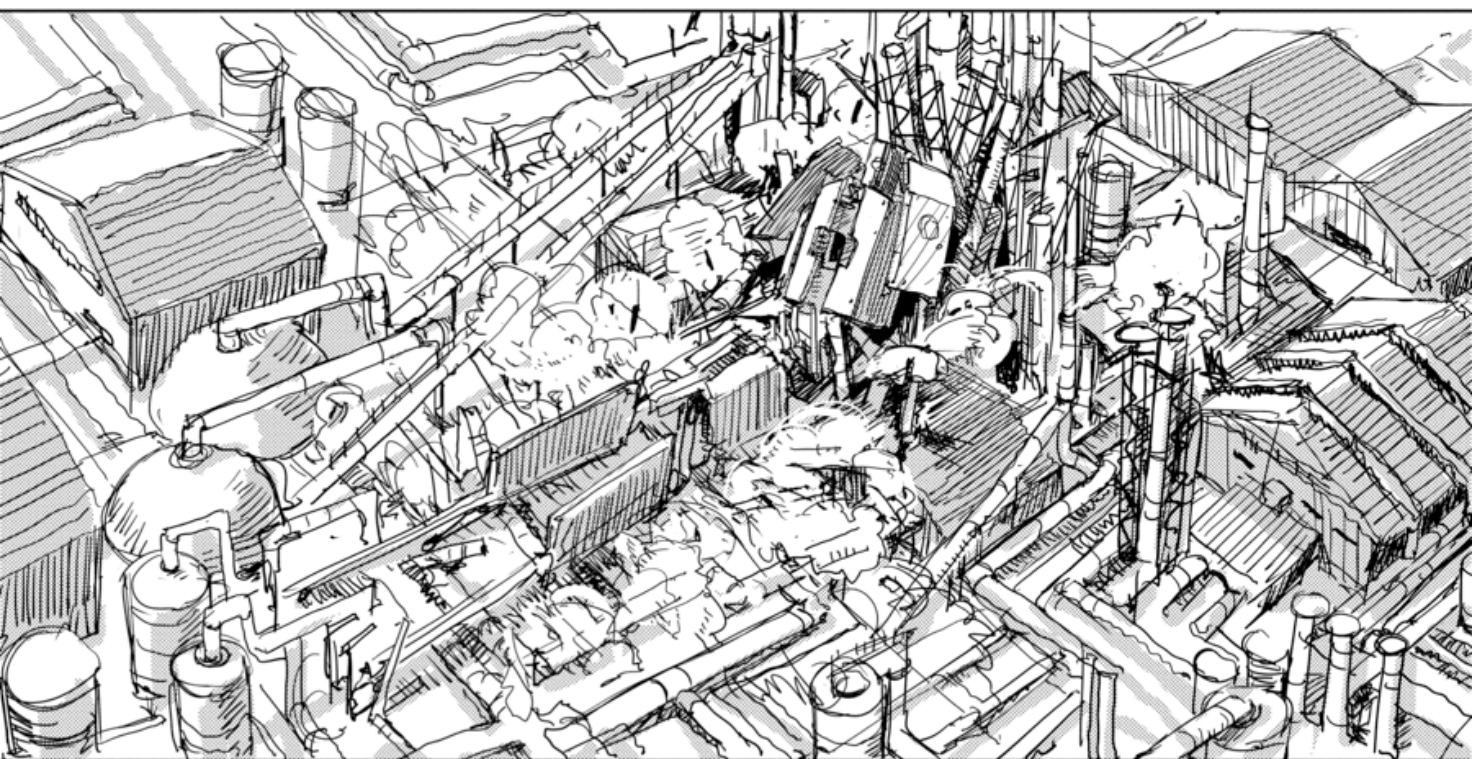
29 DESTRUCTION

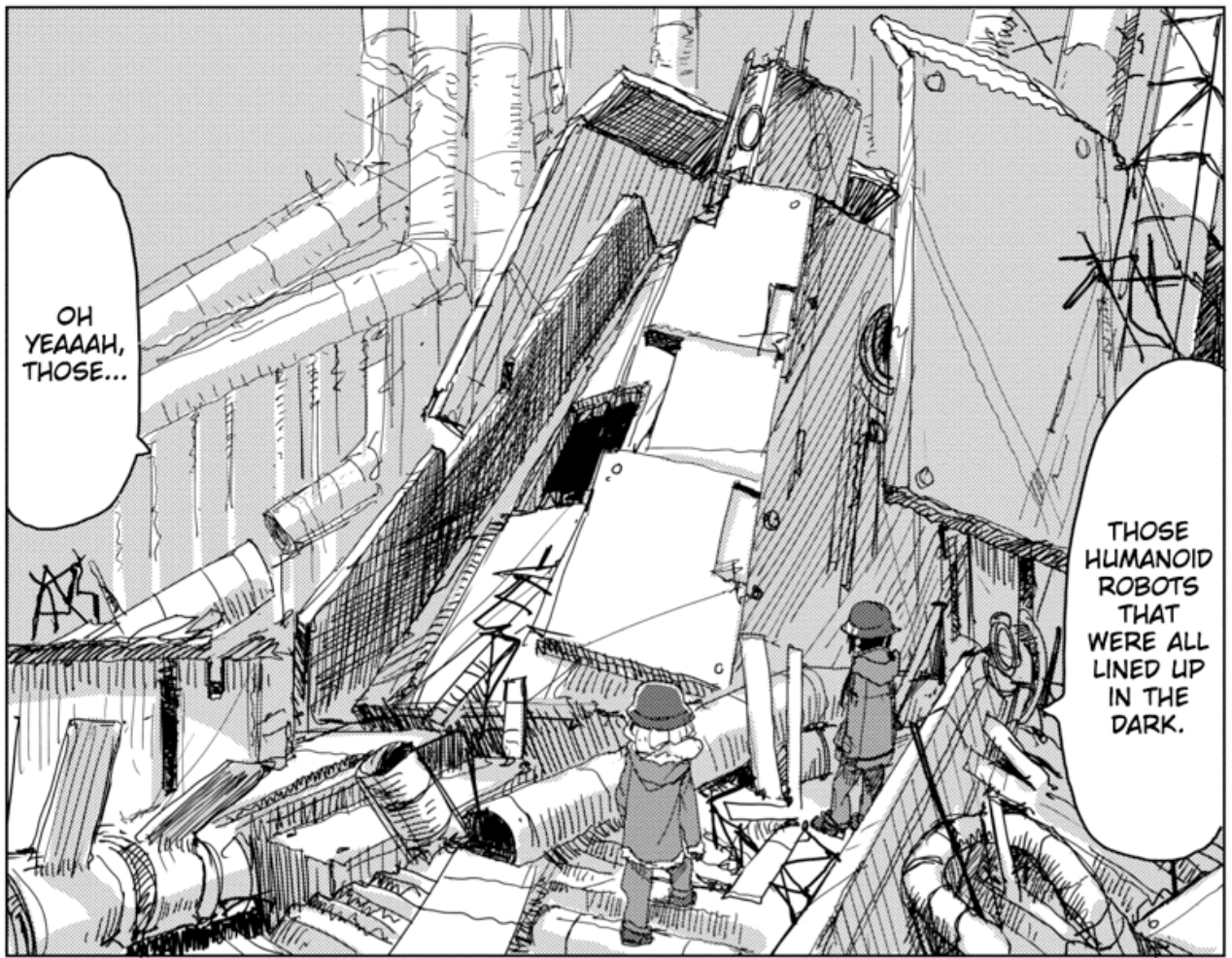






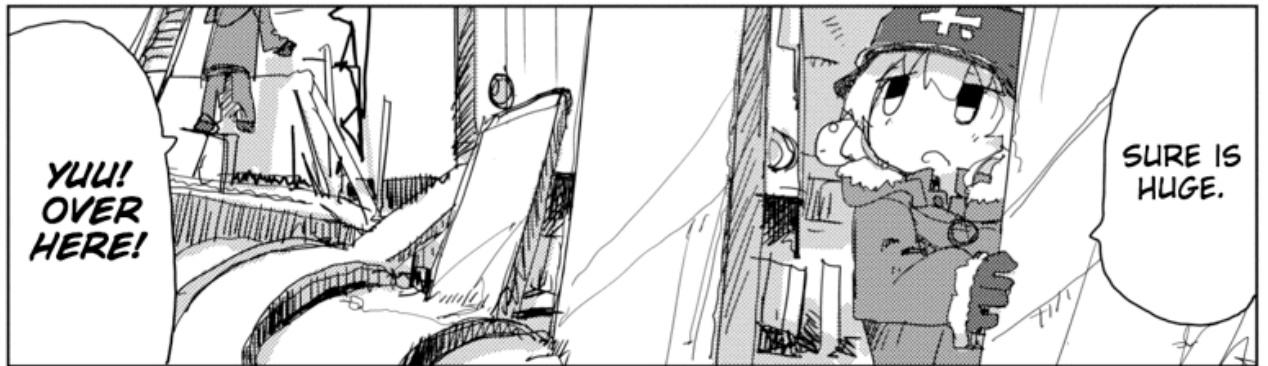






OH
YEAHH,
THOSE...

THOSE
HUMANOID
ROBOTS
THAT
WERE ALL
LINED UP
IN THE
DARK.



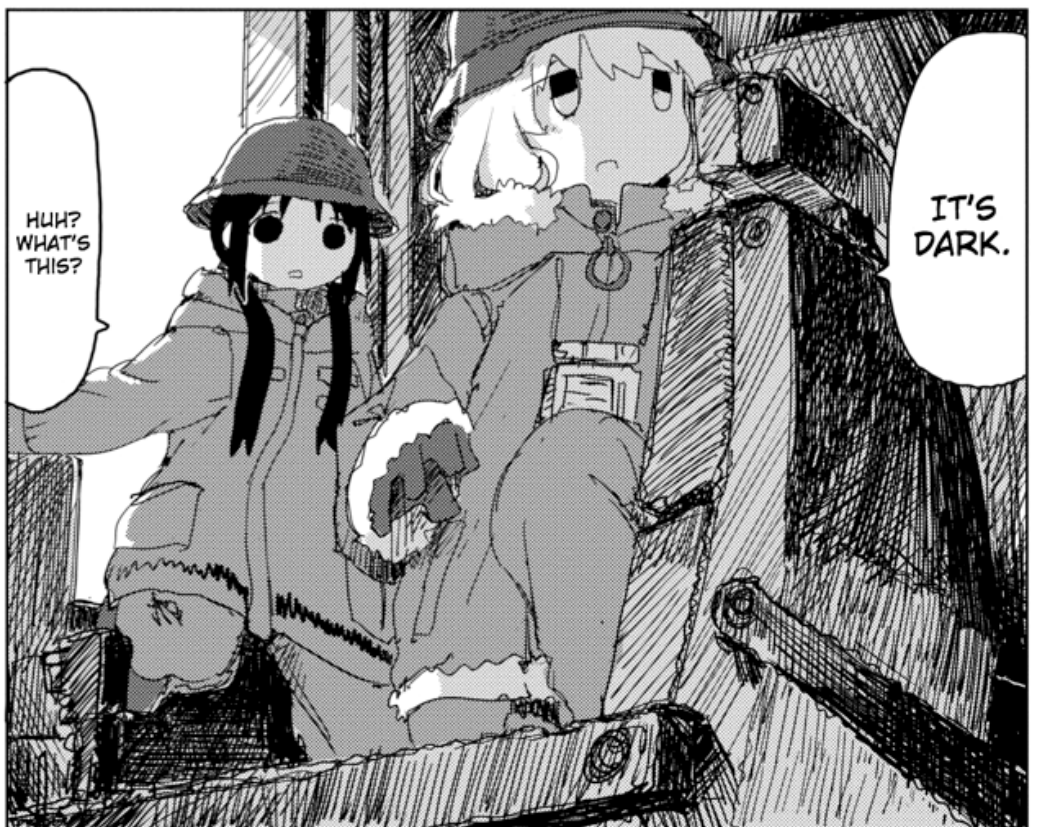
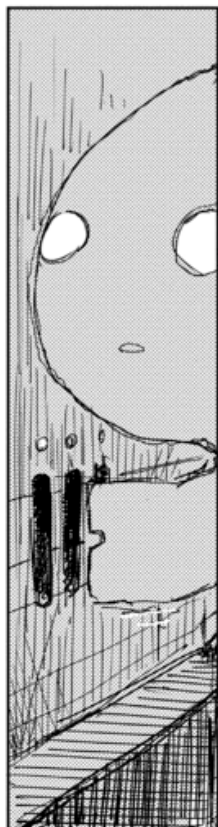
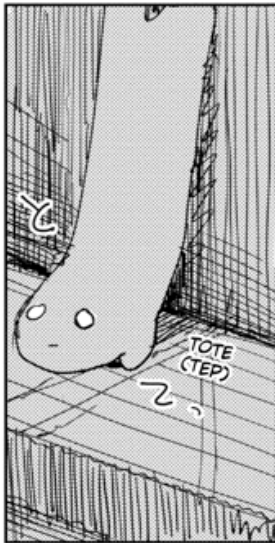
YUU!
OVER
HERE!

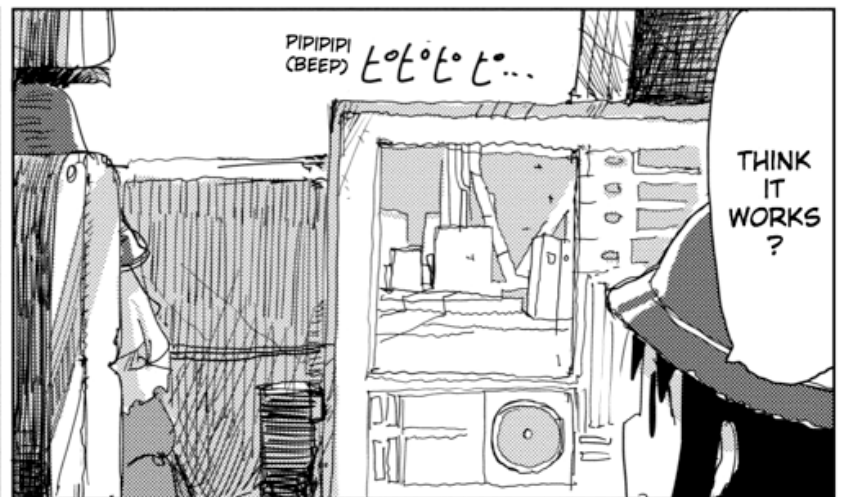
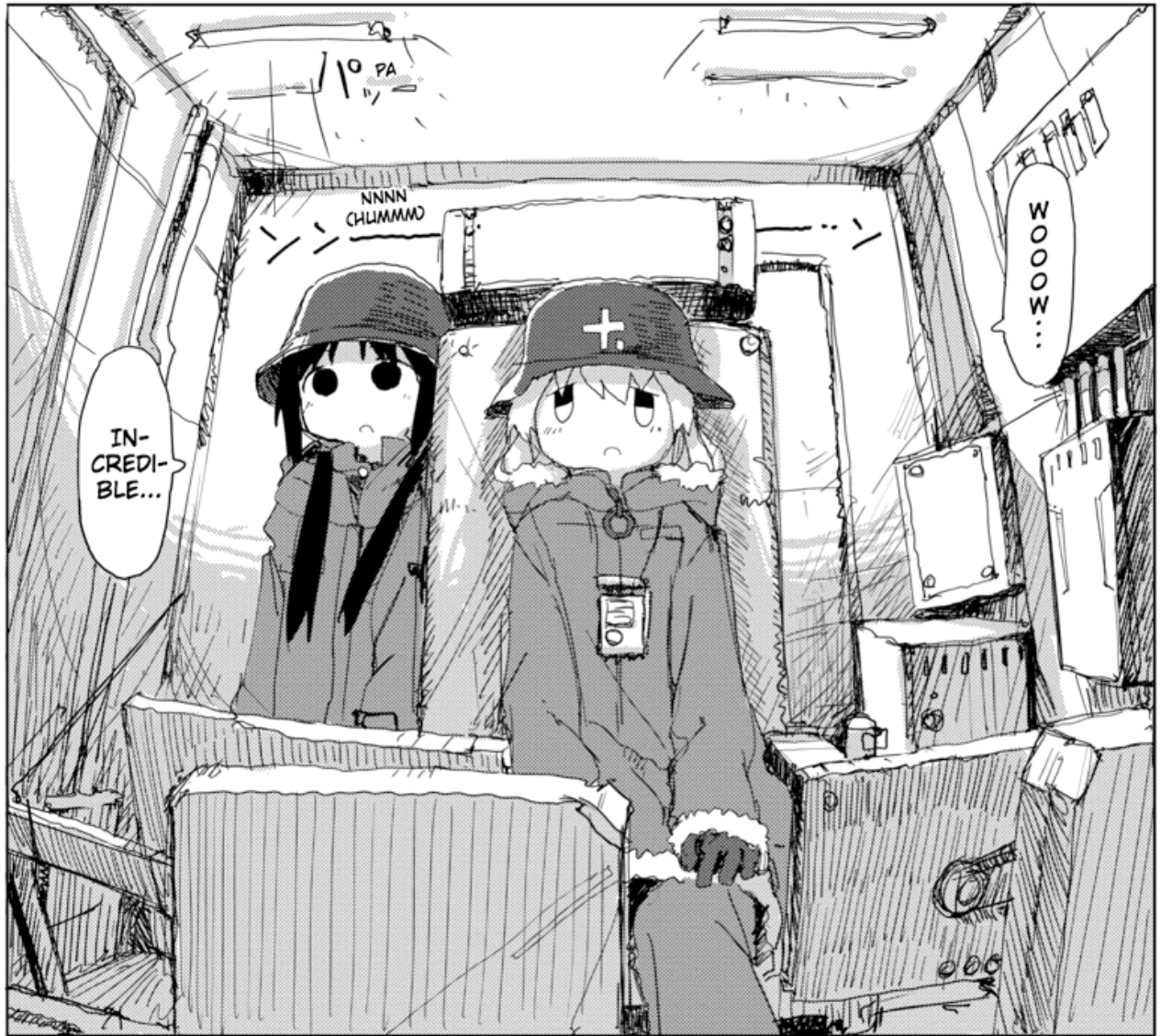
SURE IS
HUGE.

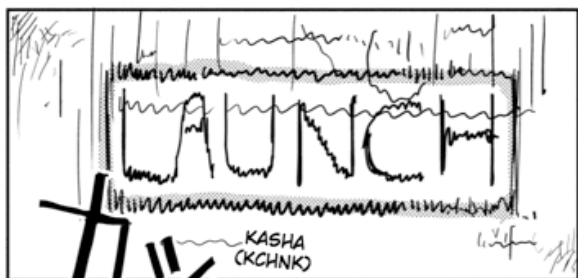


MAY-
BE.

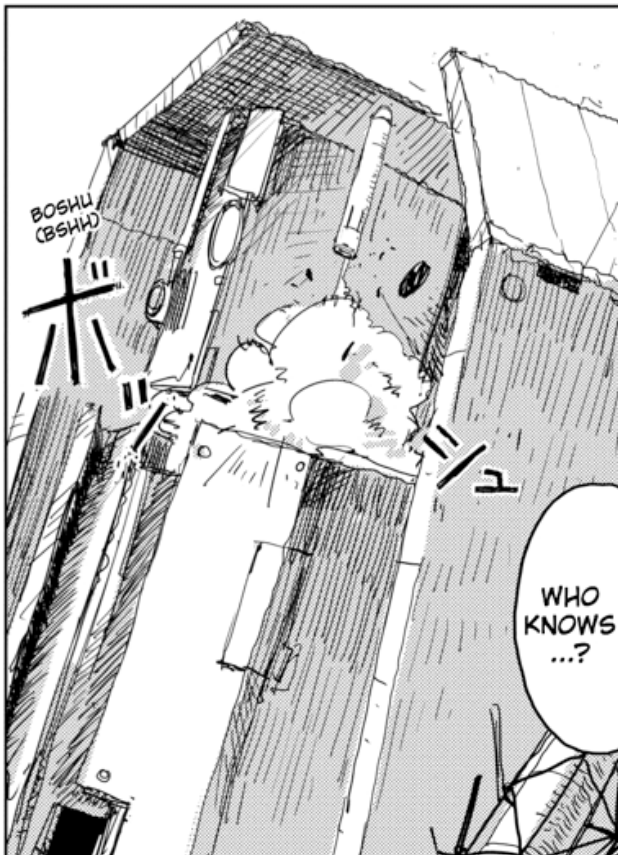
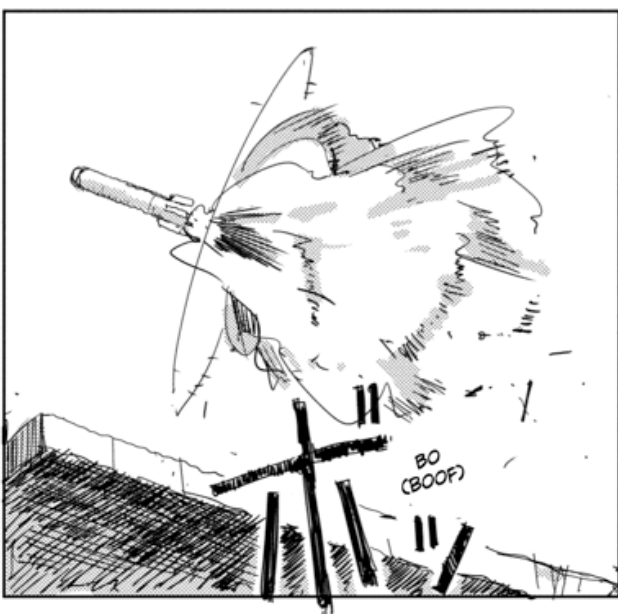
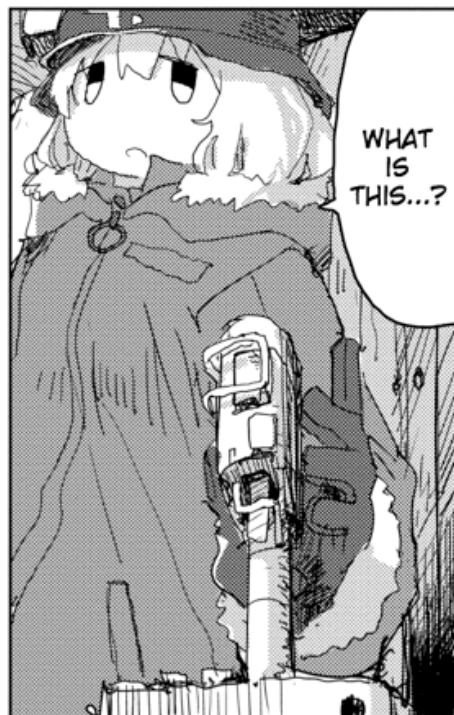
CAN WE
GET
INSIDE?



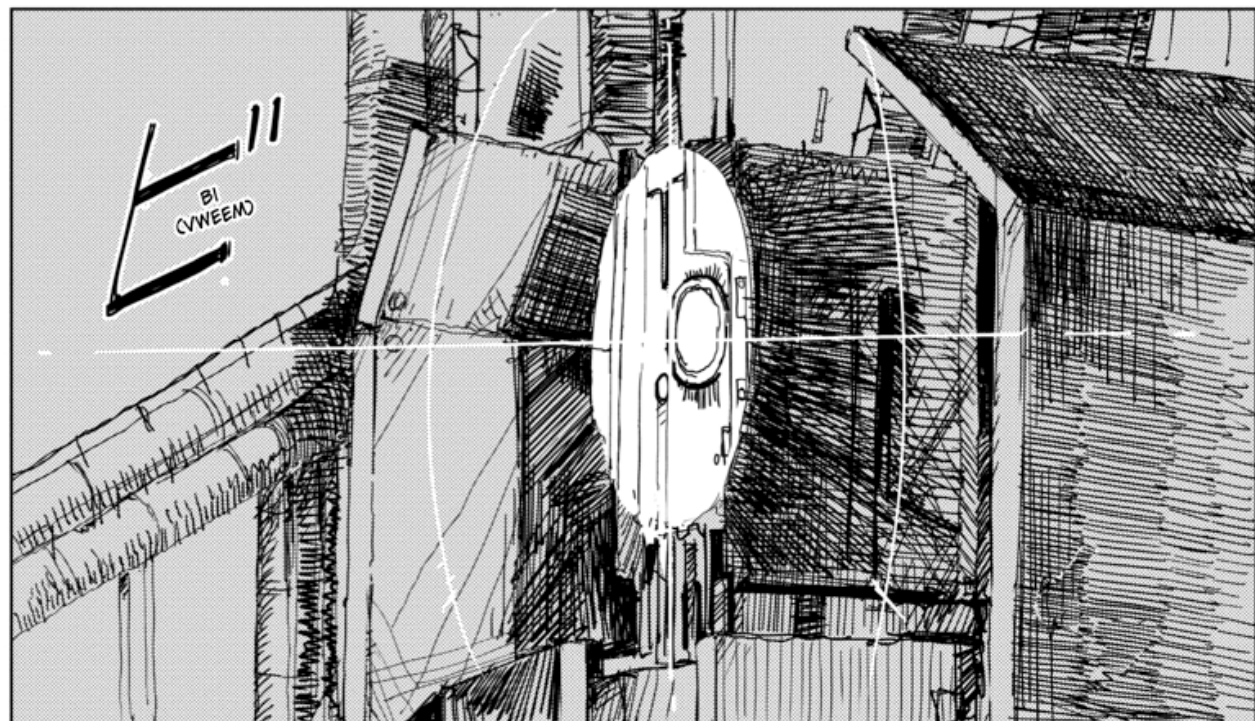


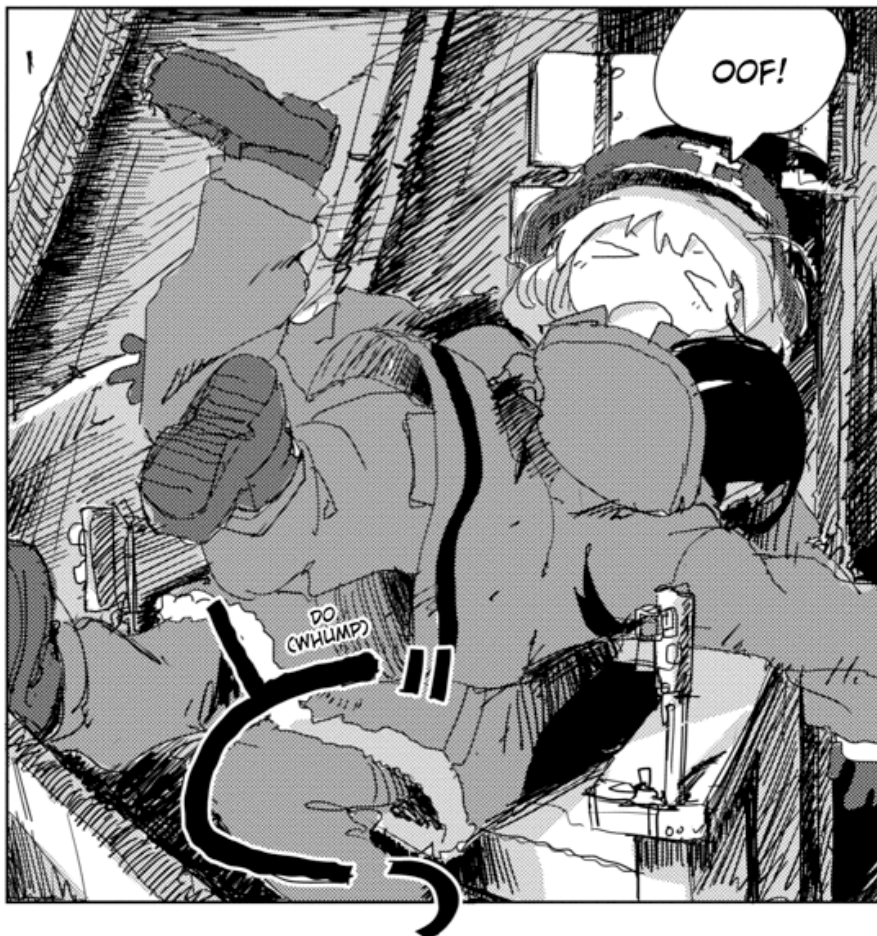
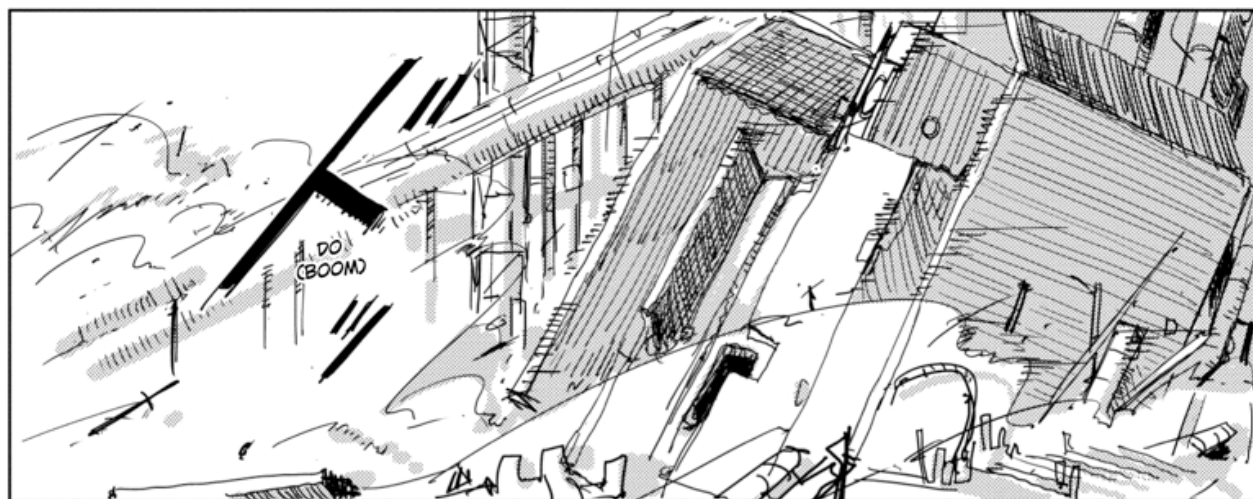
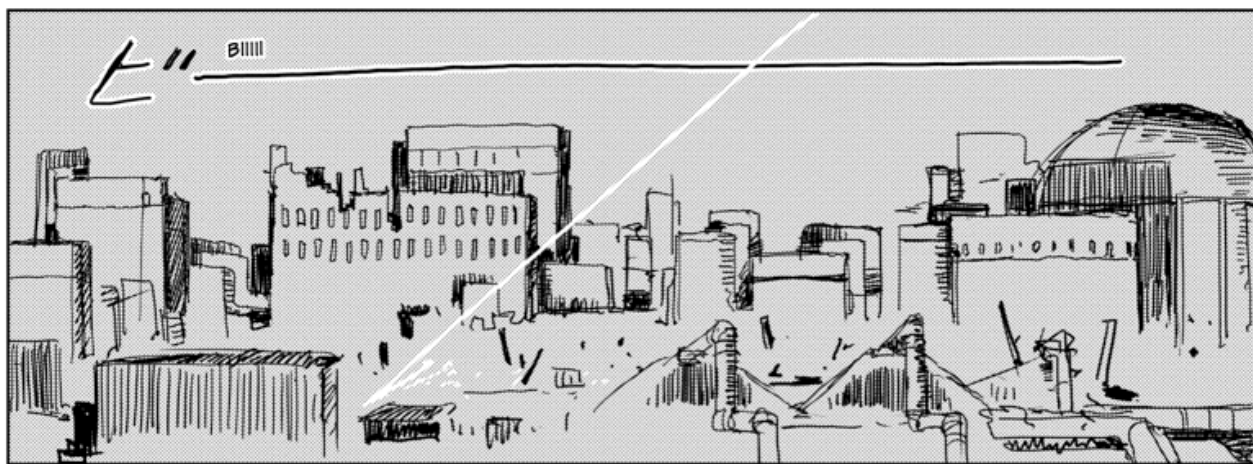


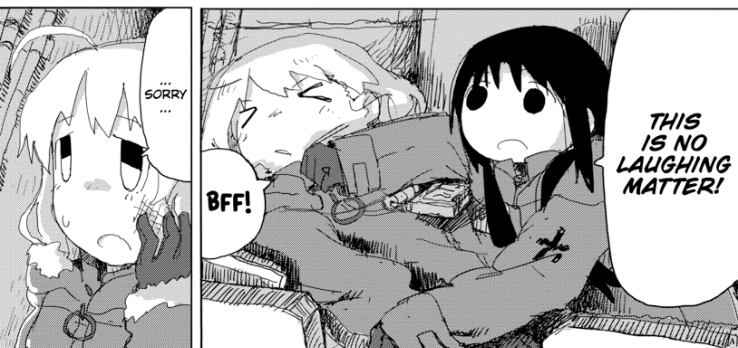
SFX: PI (BEEP) PI

















...HEY. WE SHOULD WEAR OUR HELMETS, RIGHT?

WHY?



'COS, YOU KNOW... BOMBS AND LIGHT BEAMS AND STUFF COULD COME FLYING AT US.

I TOLD YOU, THAT WOULD KILL YOU EVEN WITH A HELMET ON.

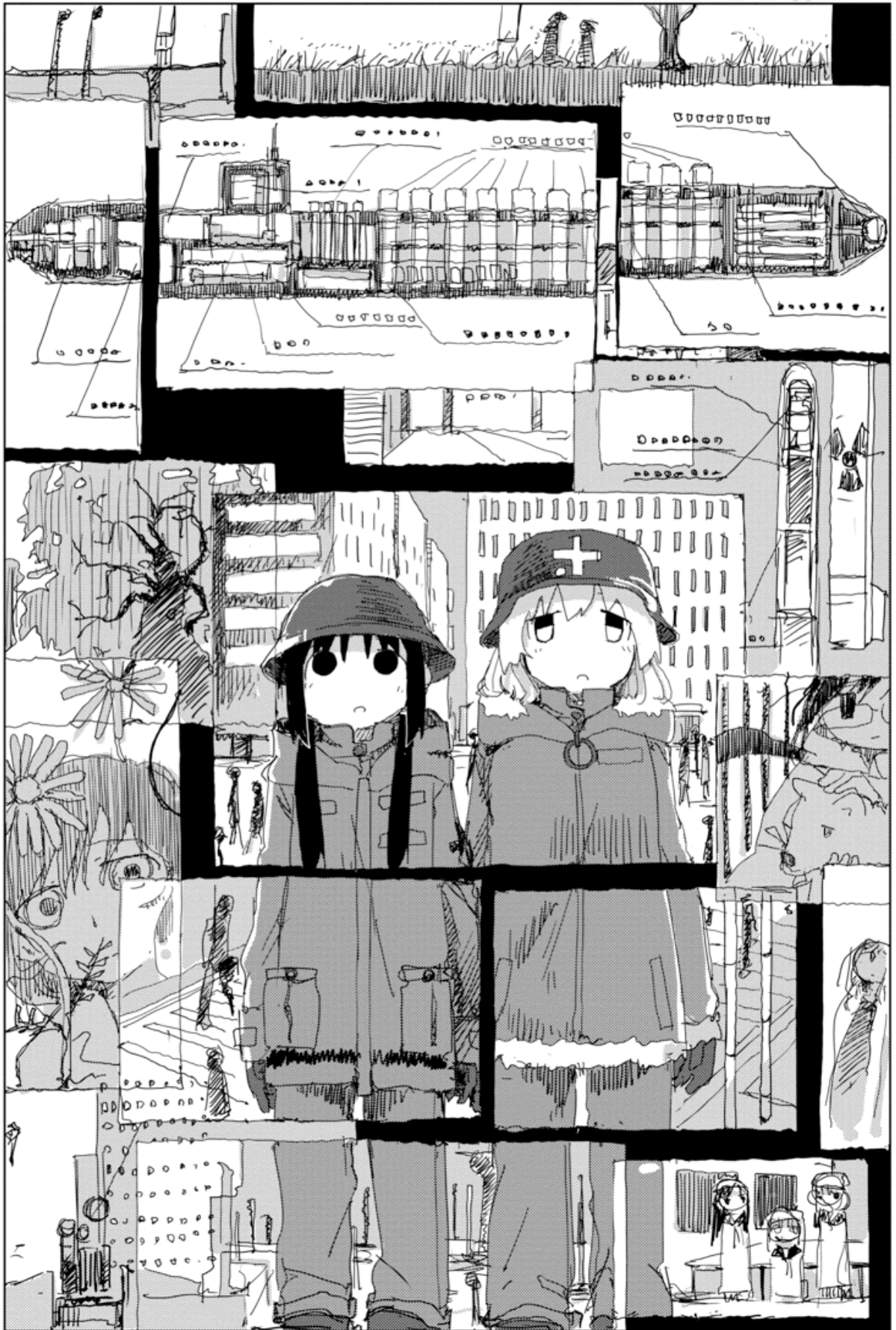


WE'RE
UNDER
THE CITY,
SO NO.

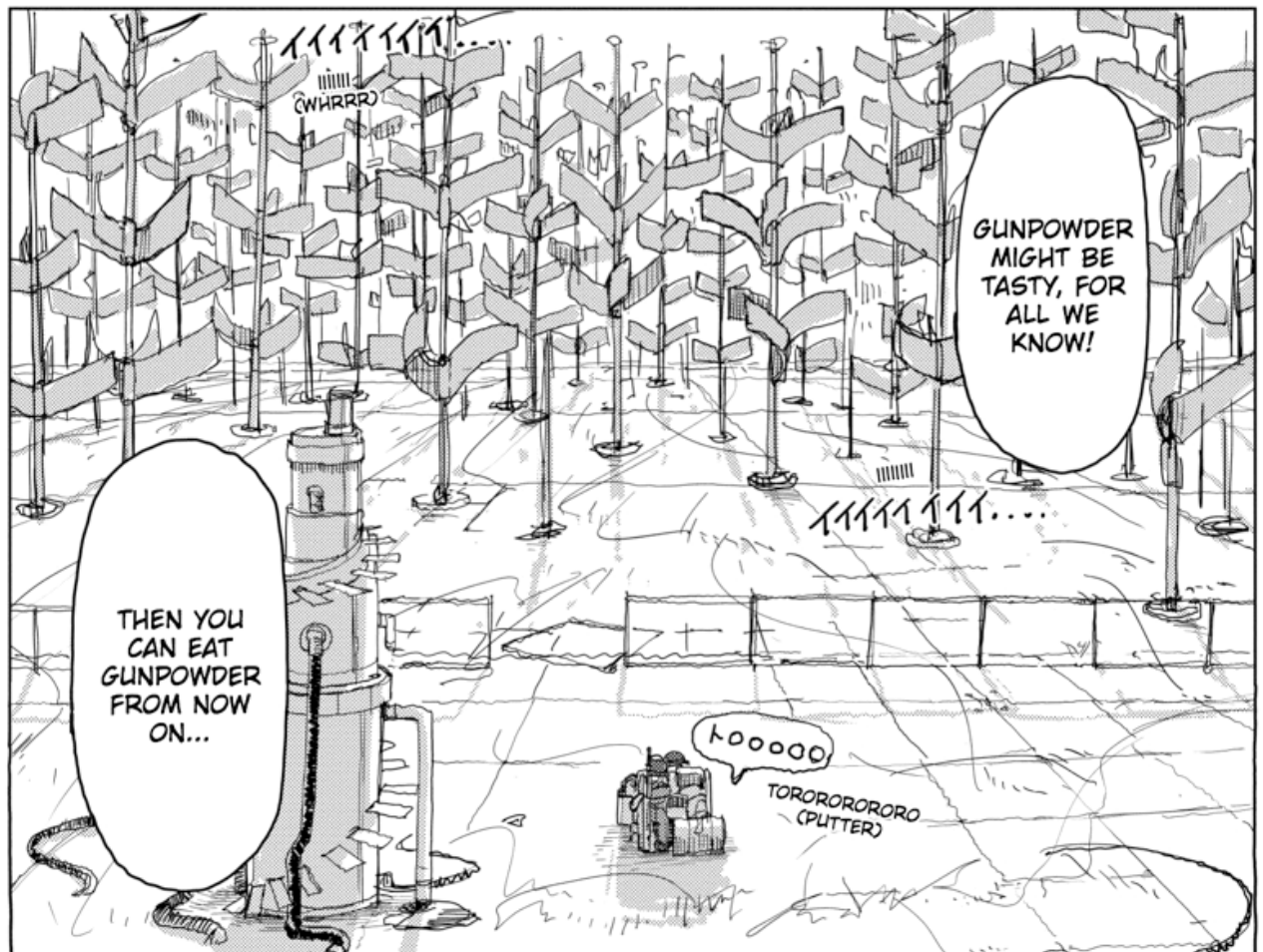
IS
THIS
RAIN?

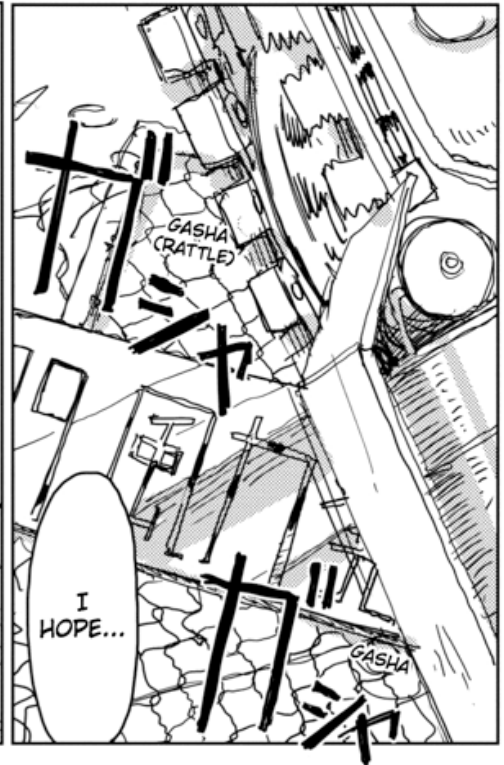
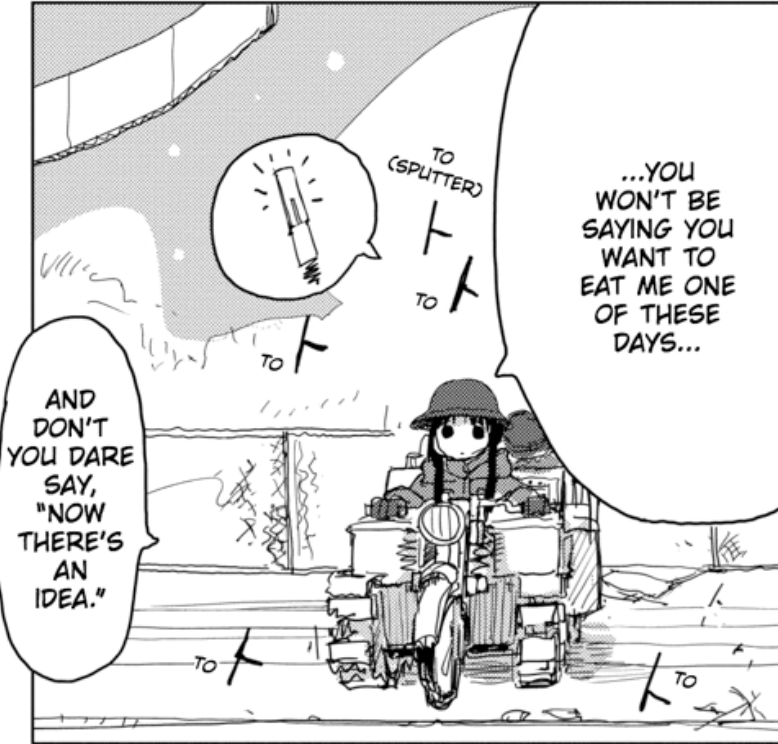
ZAAA

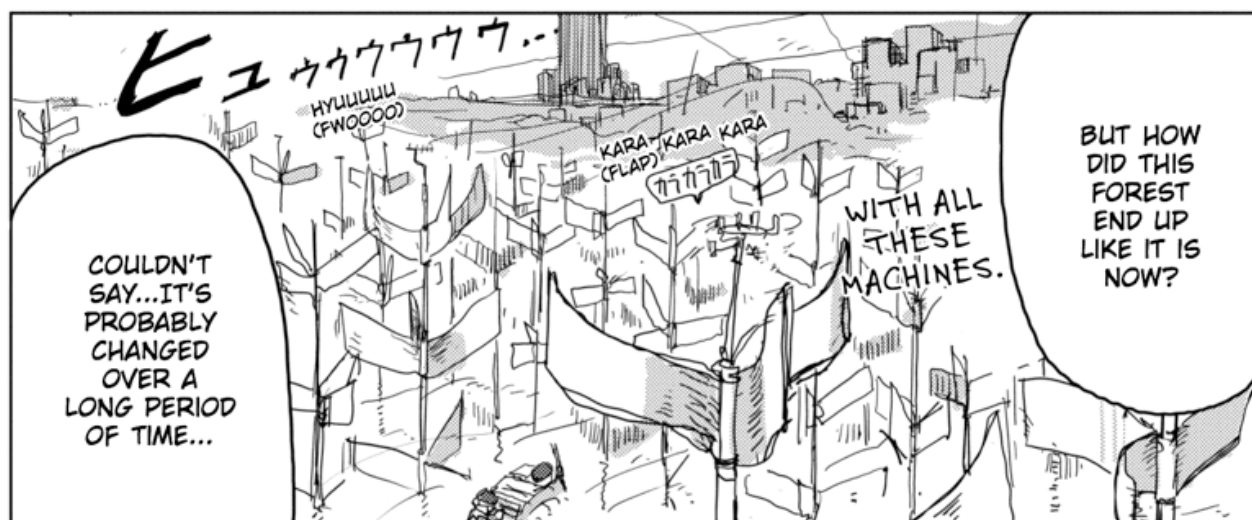
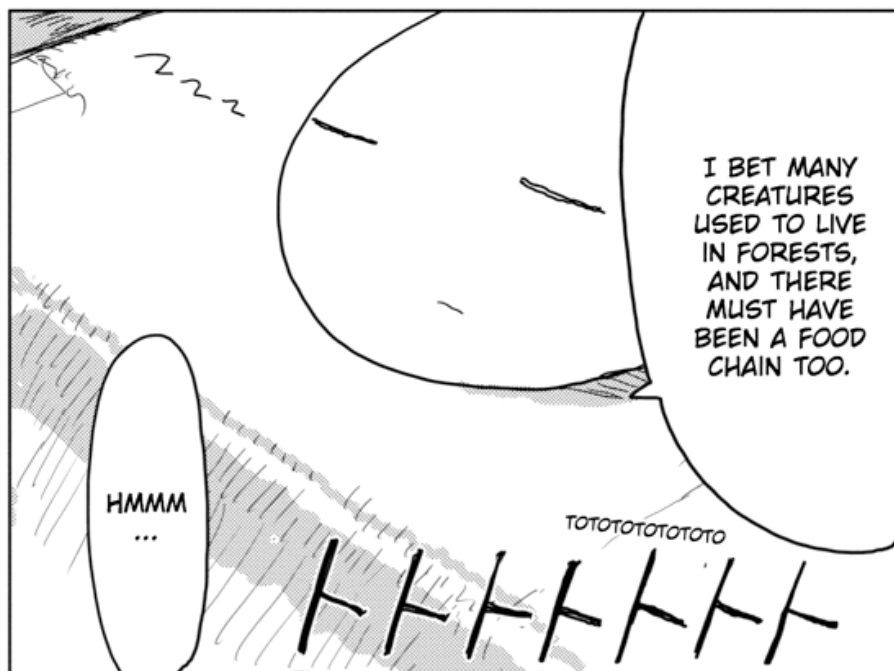
GIRLS' LAST TOUR

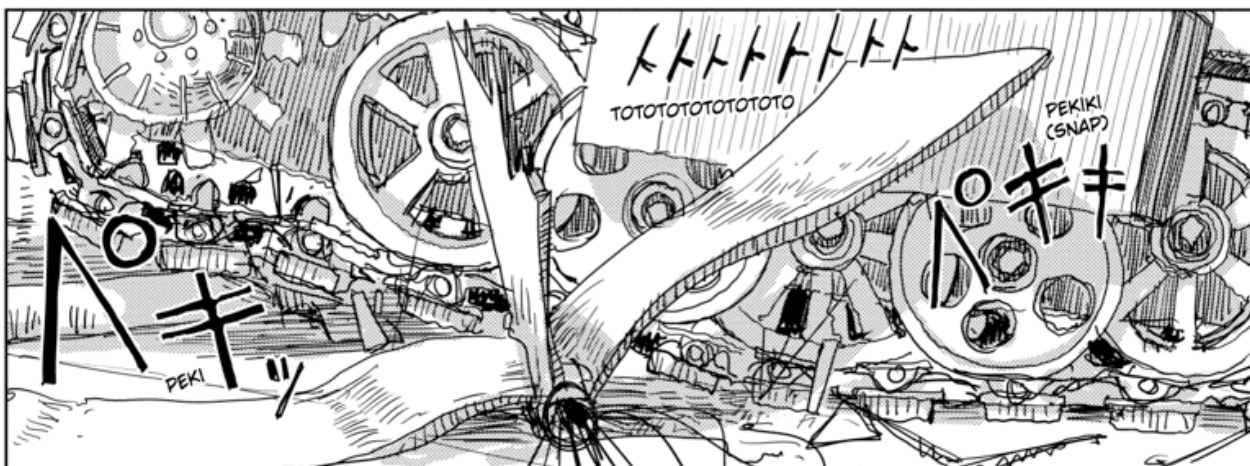
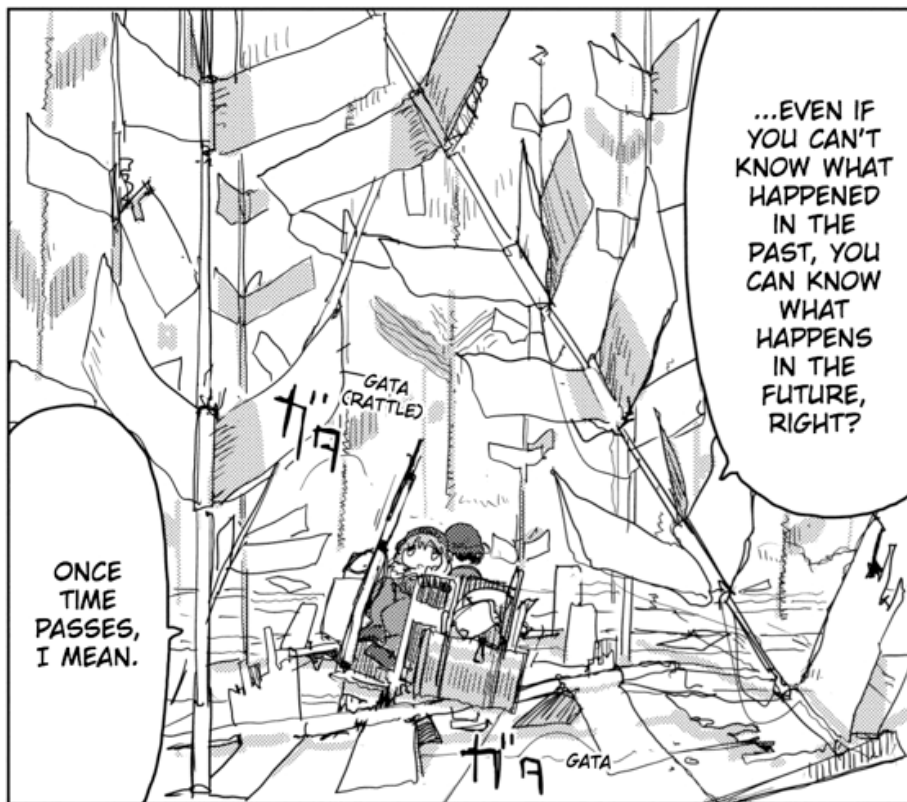


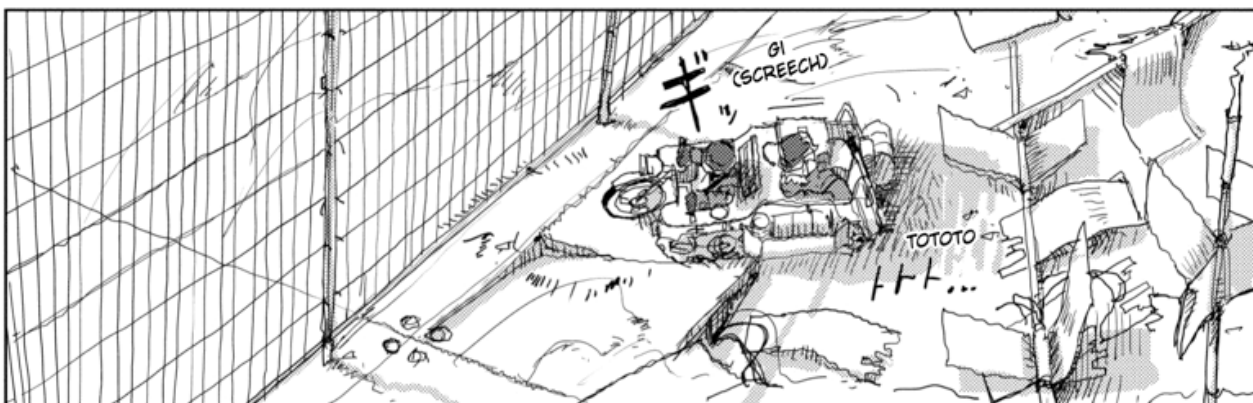
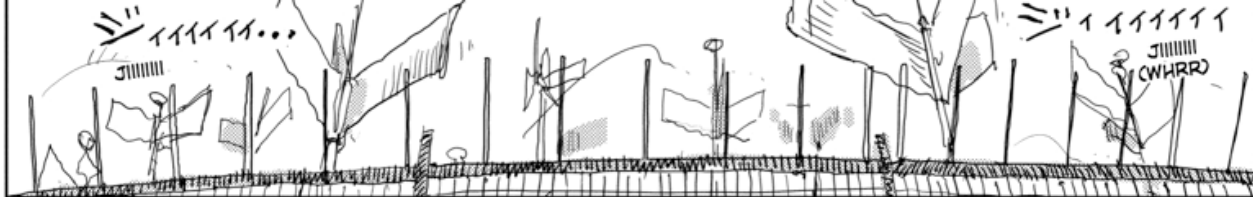


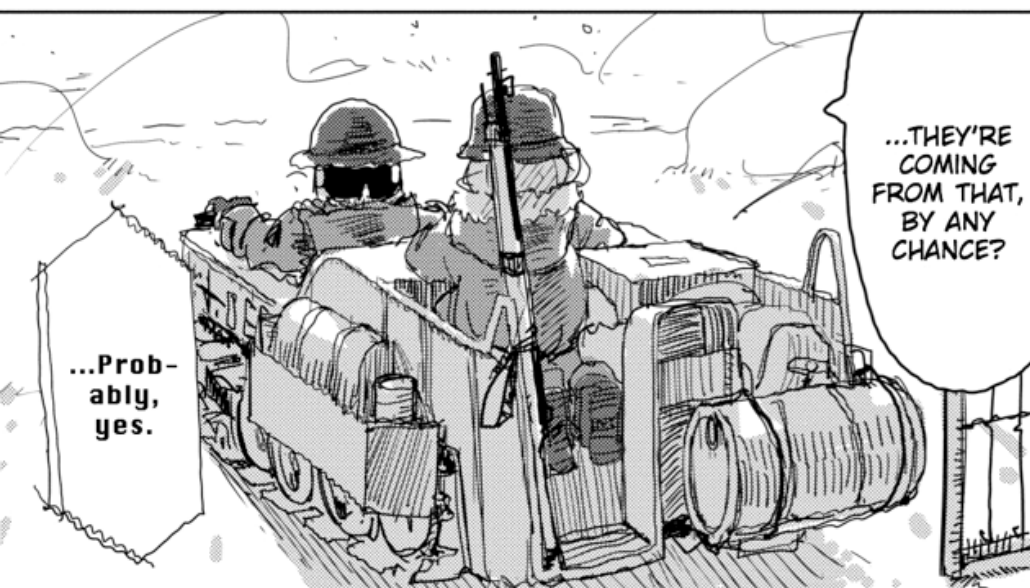
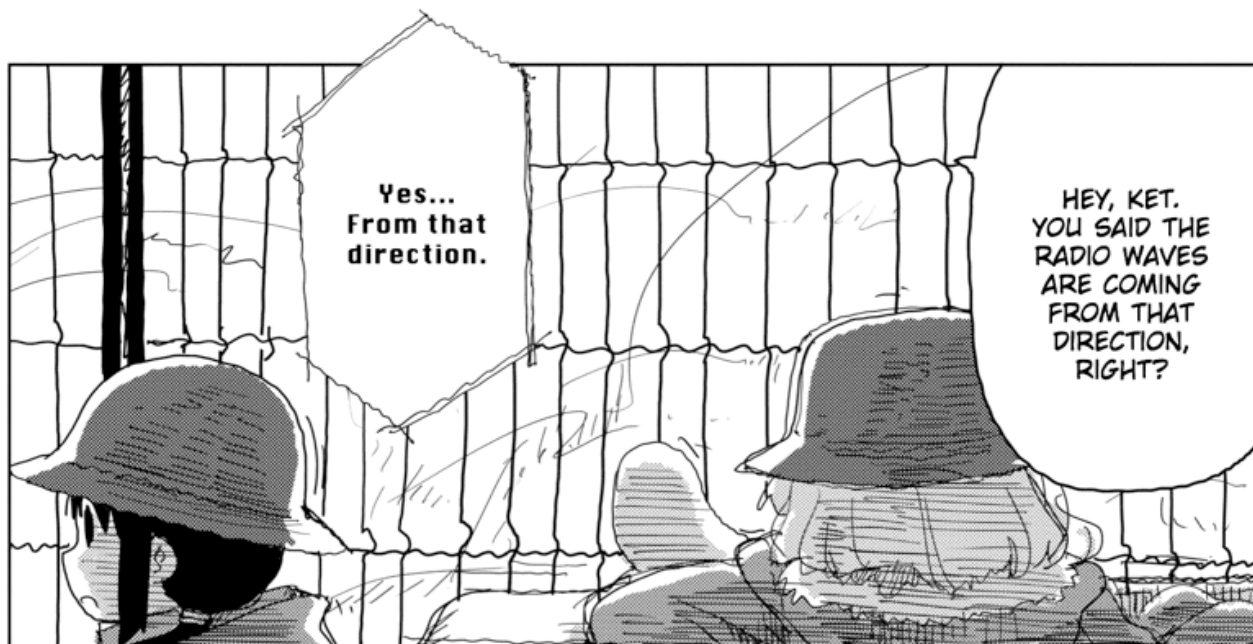


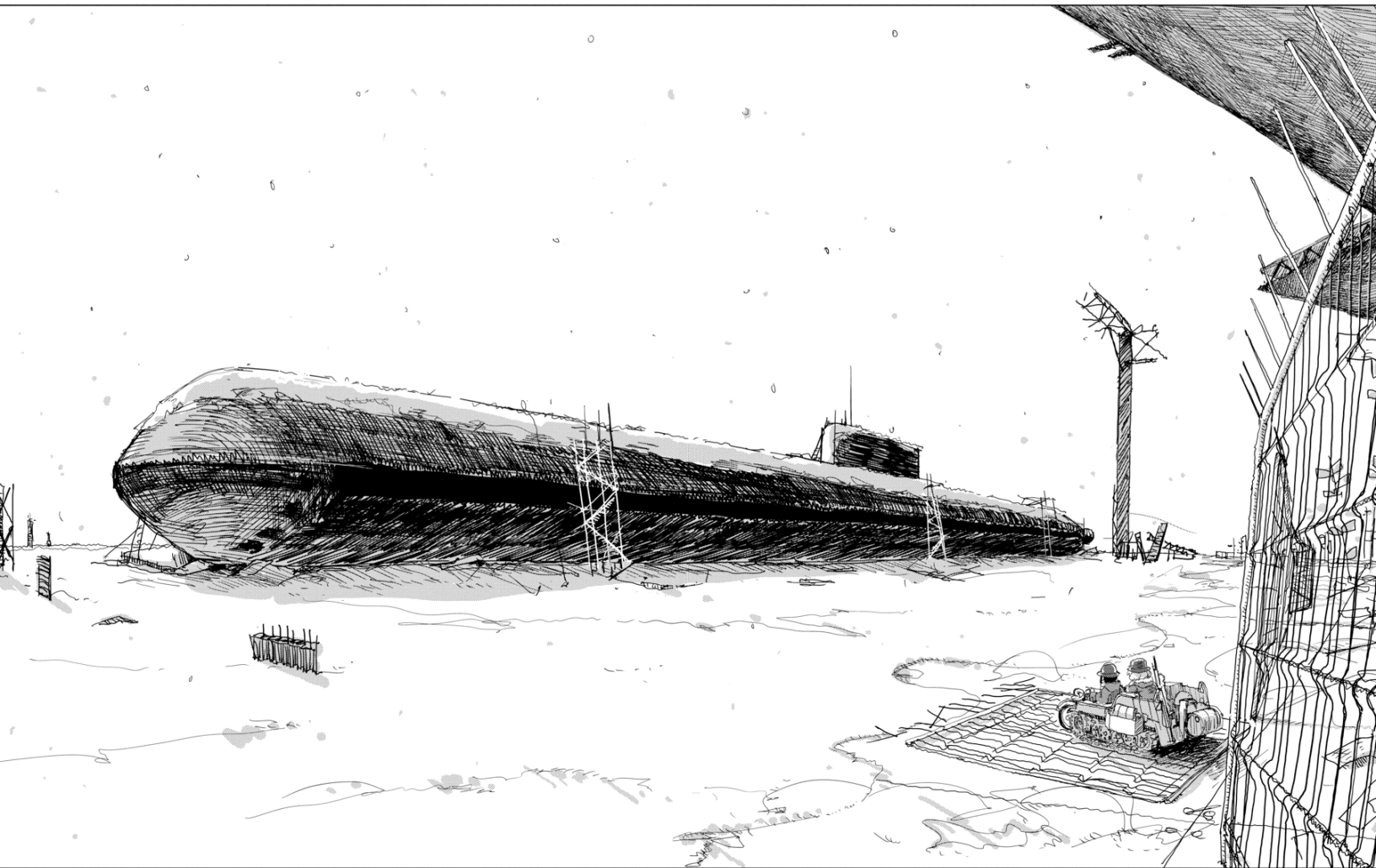


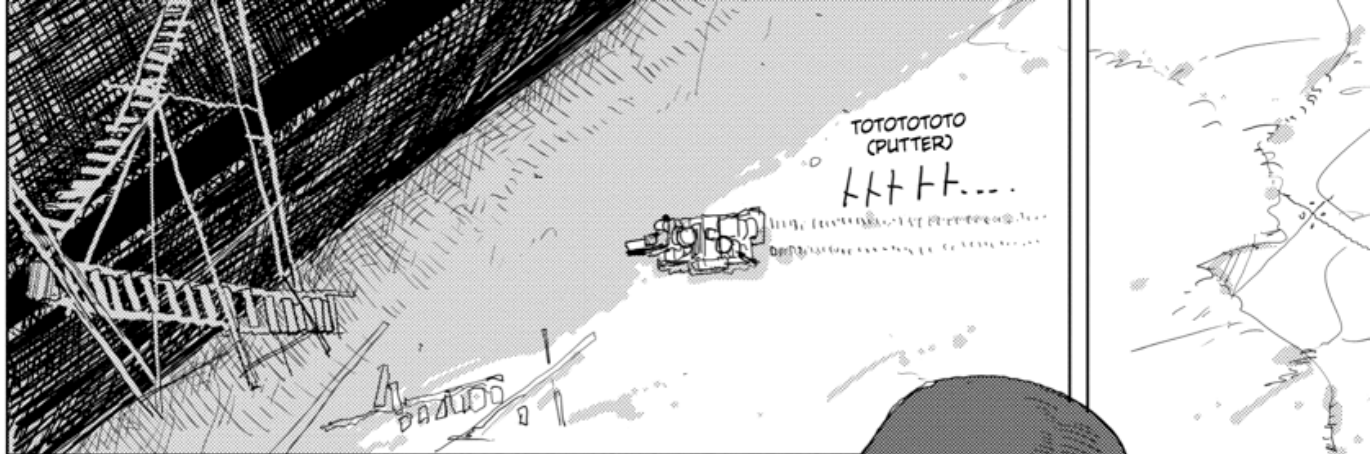


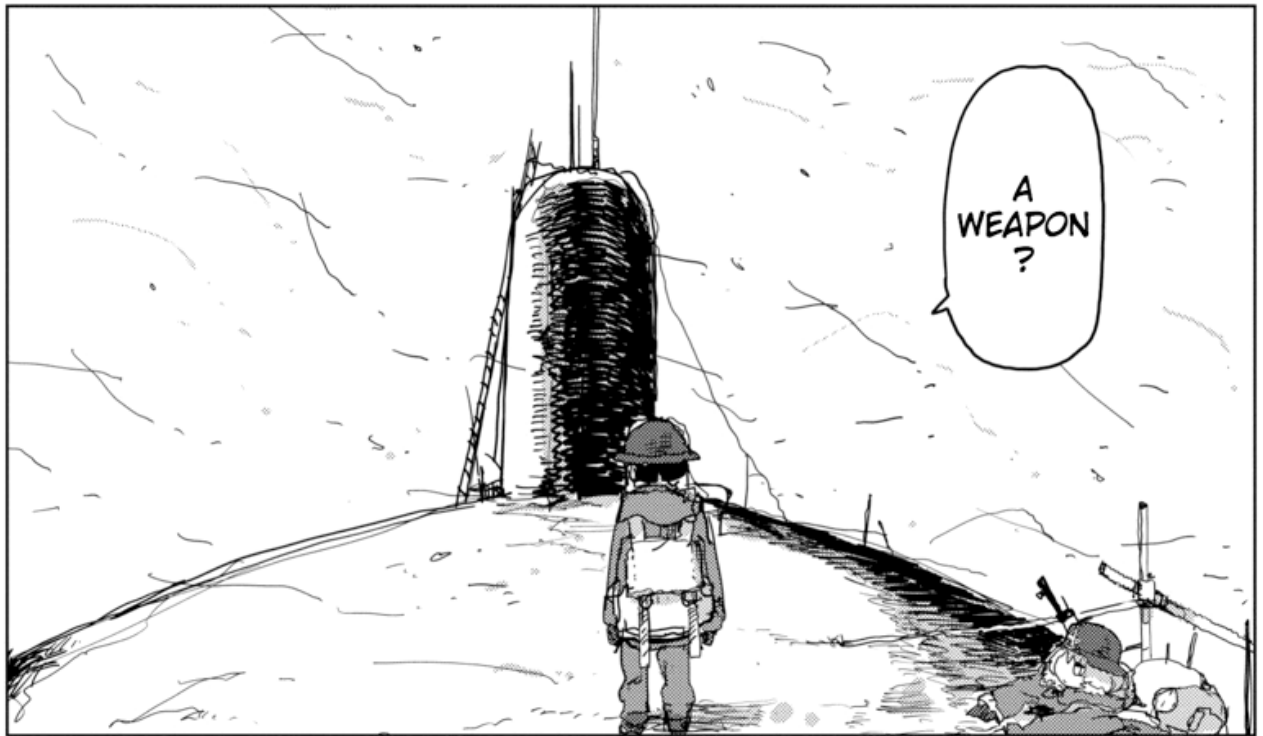
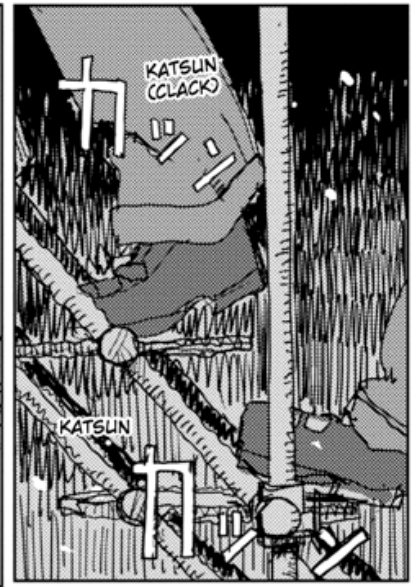


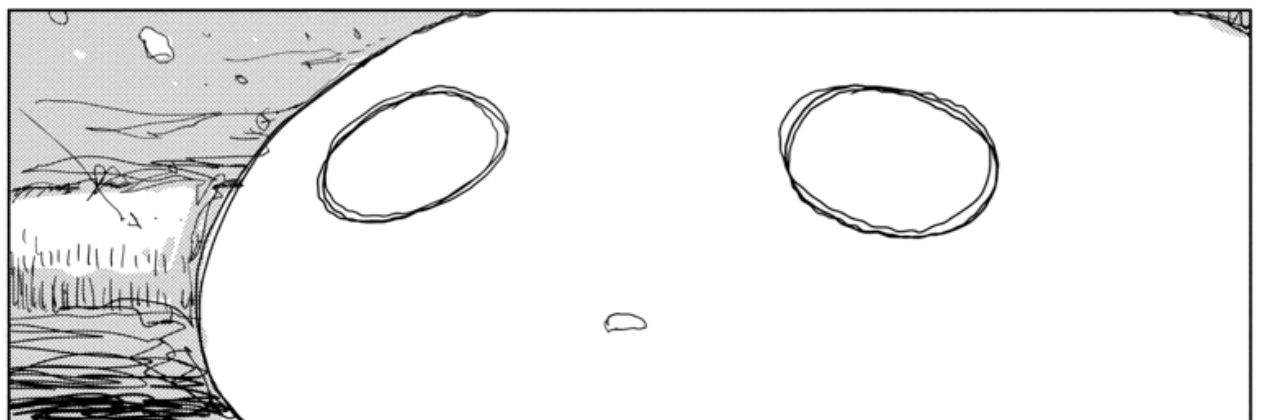
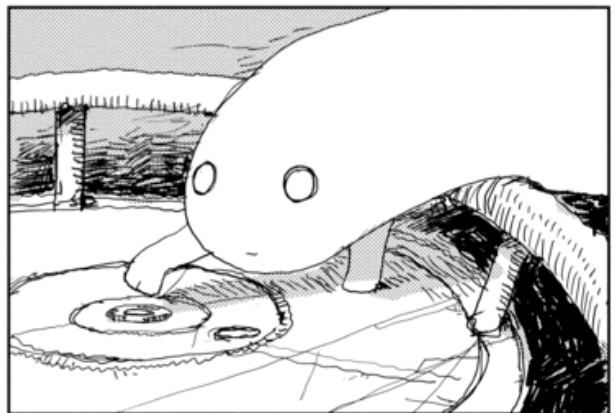
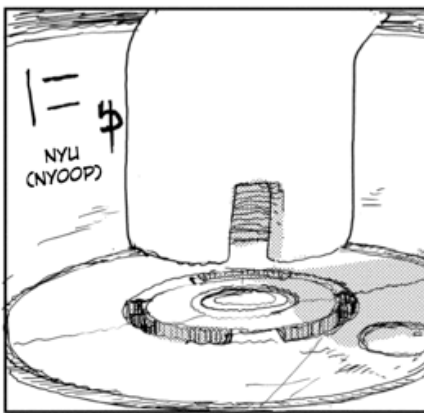
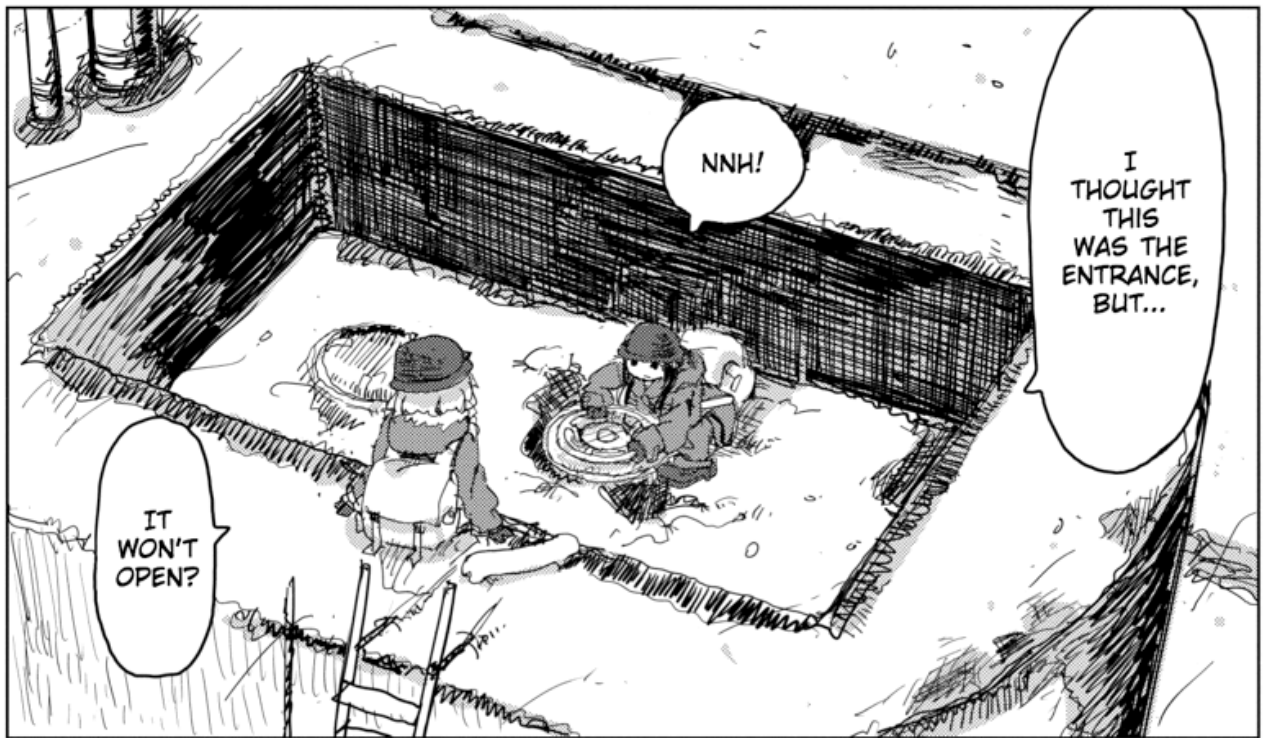


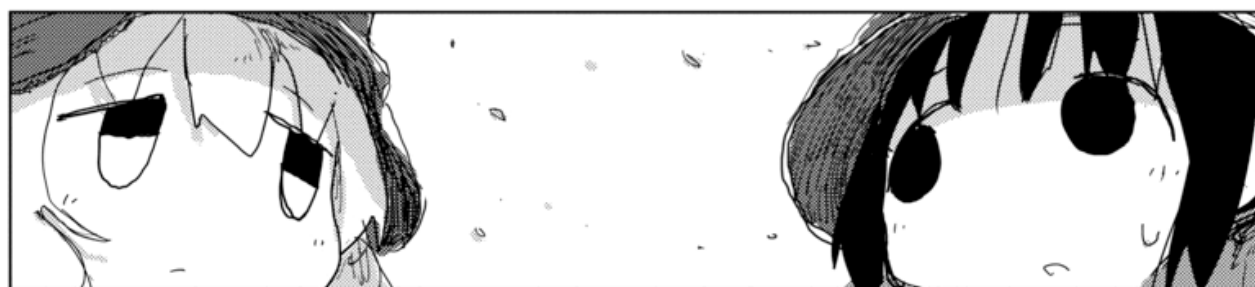
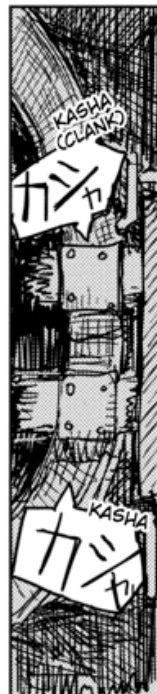
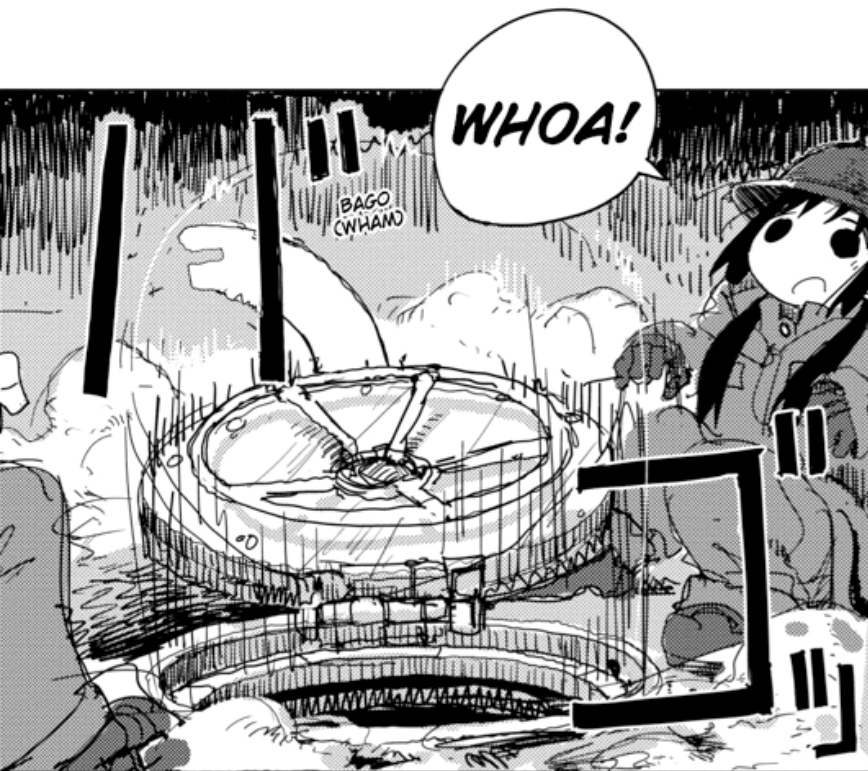


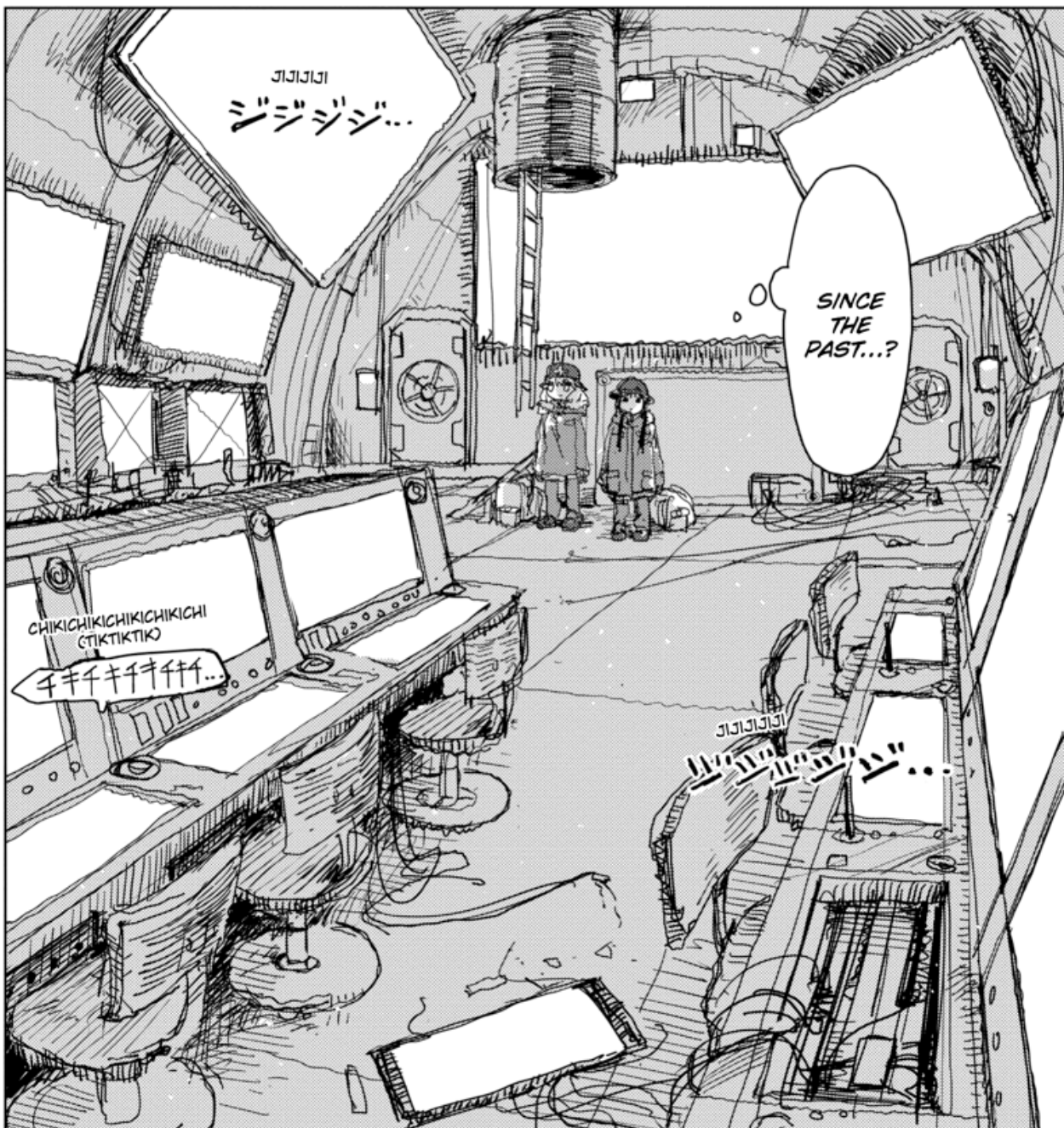


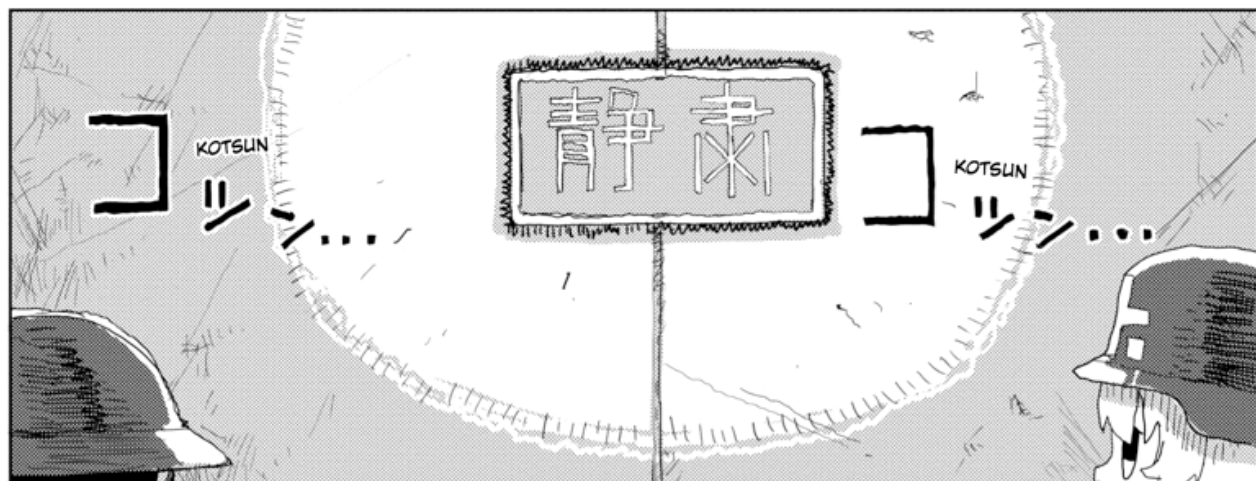
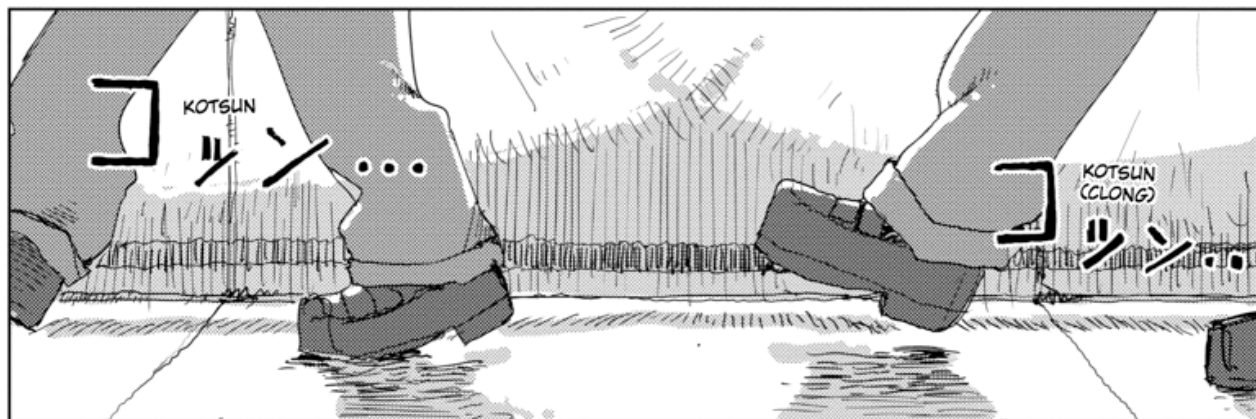




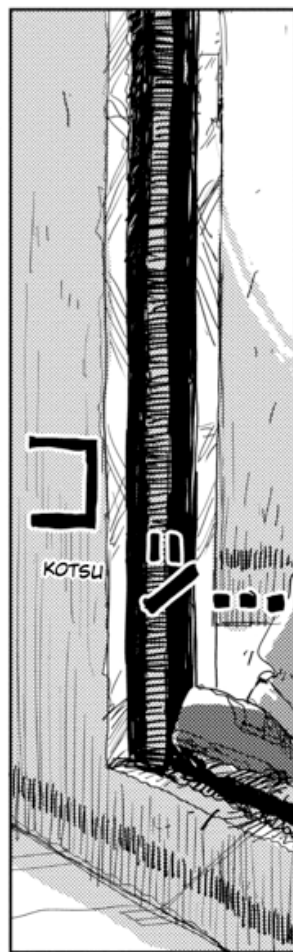
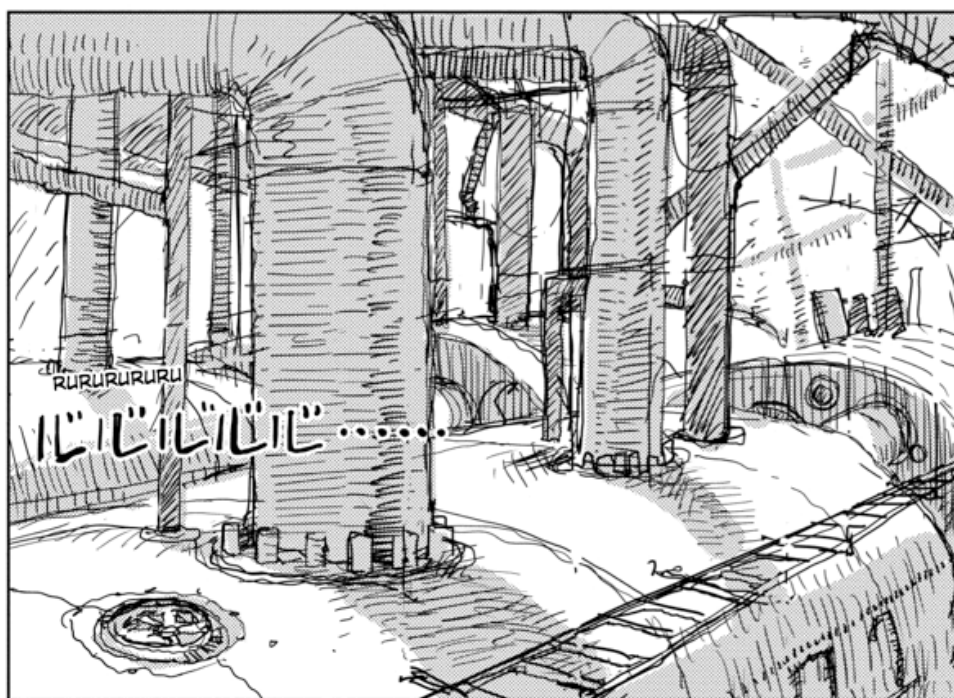


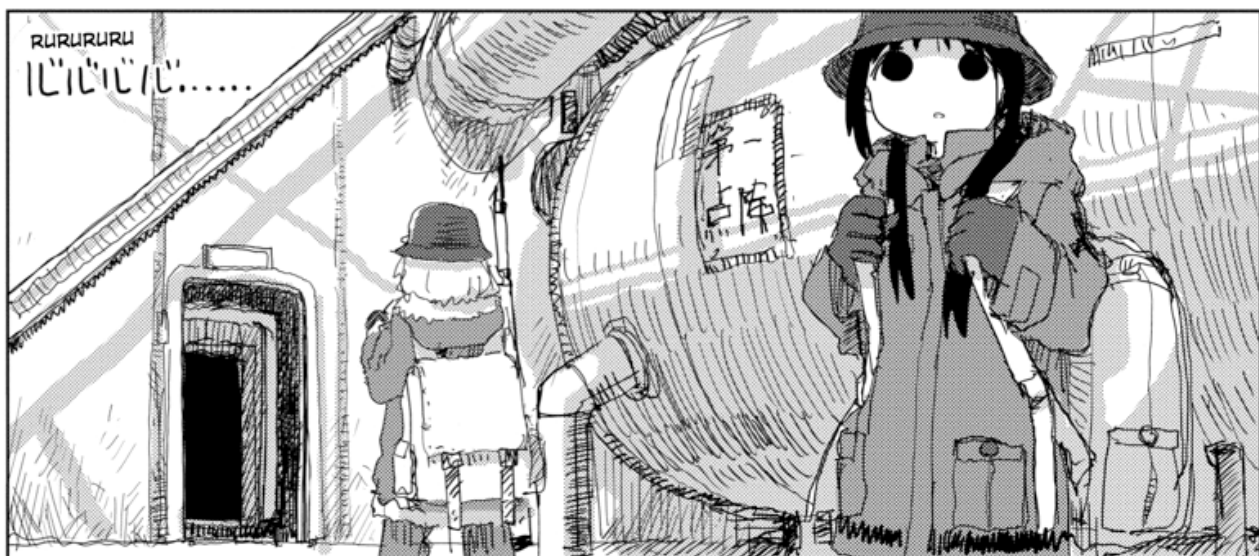
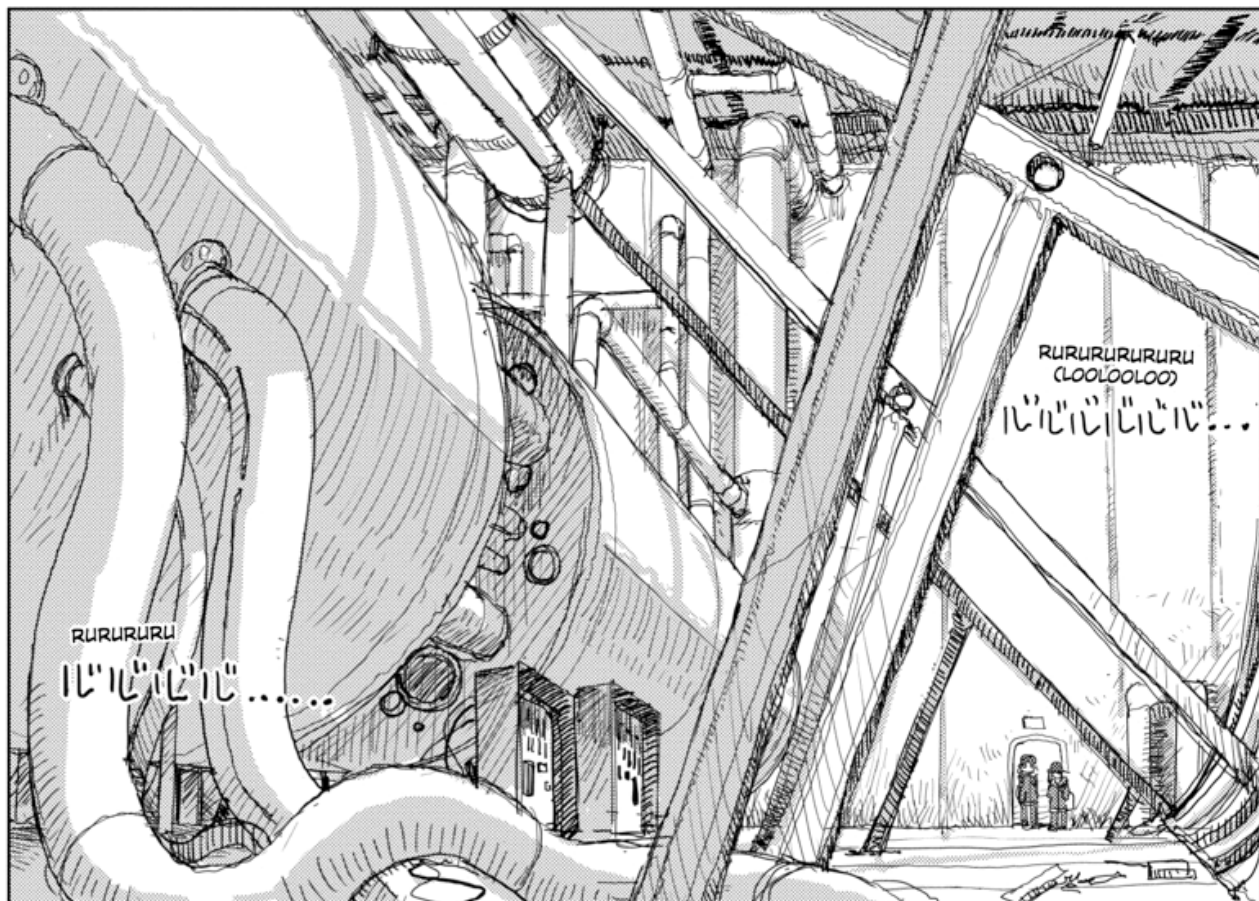


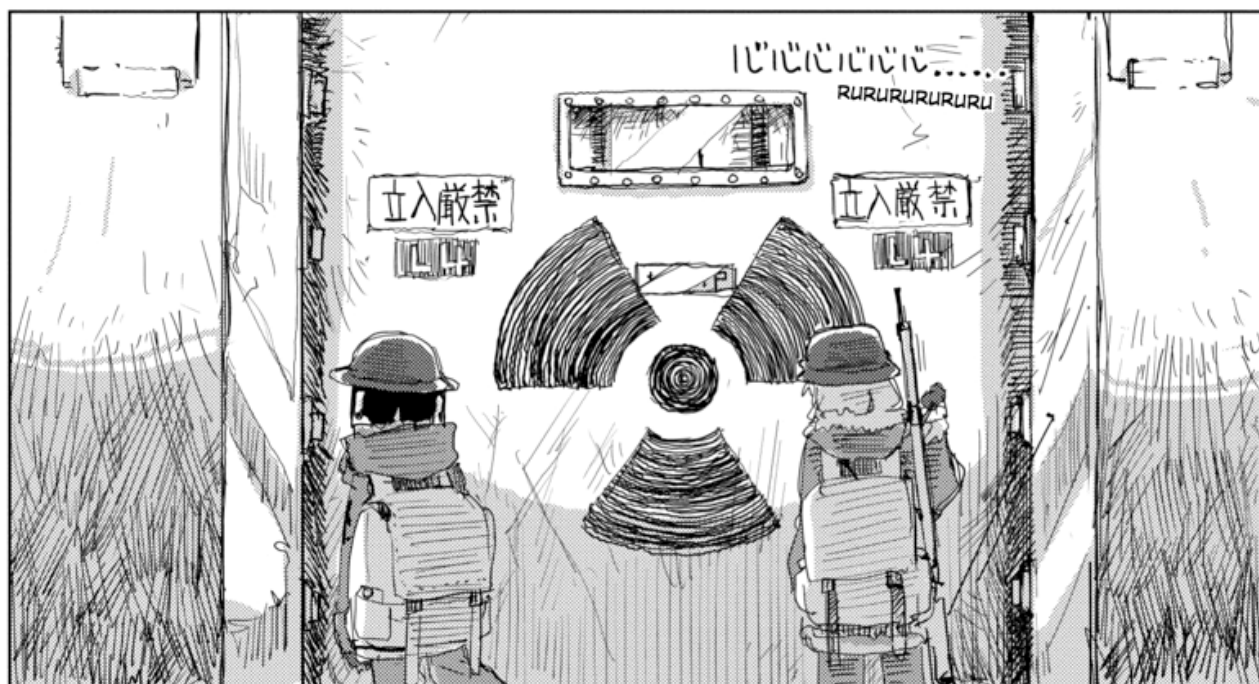
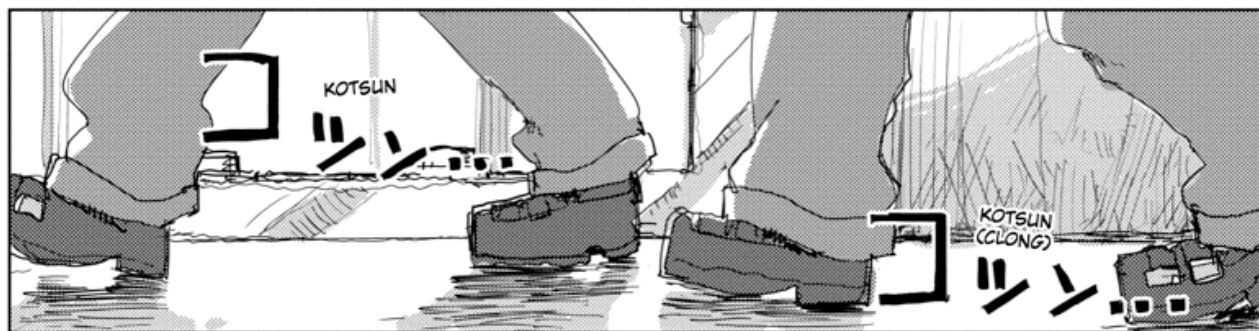


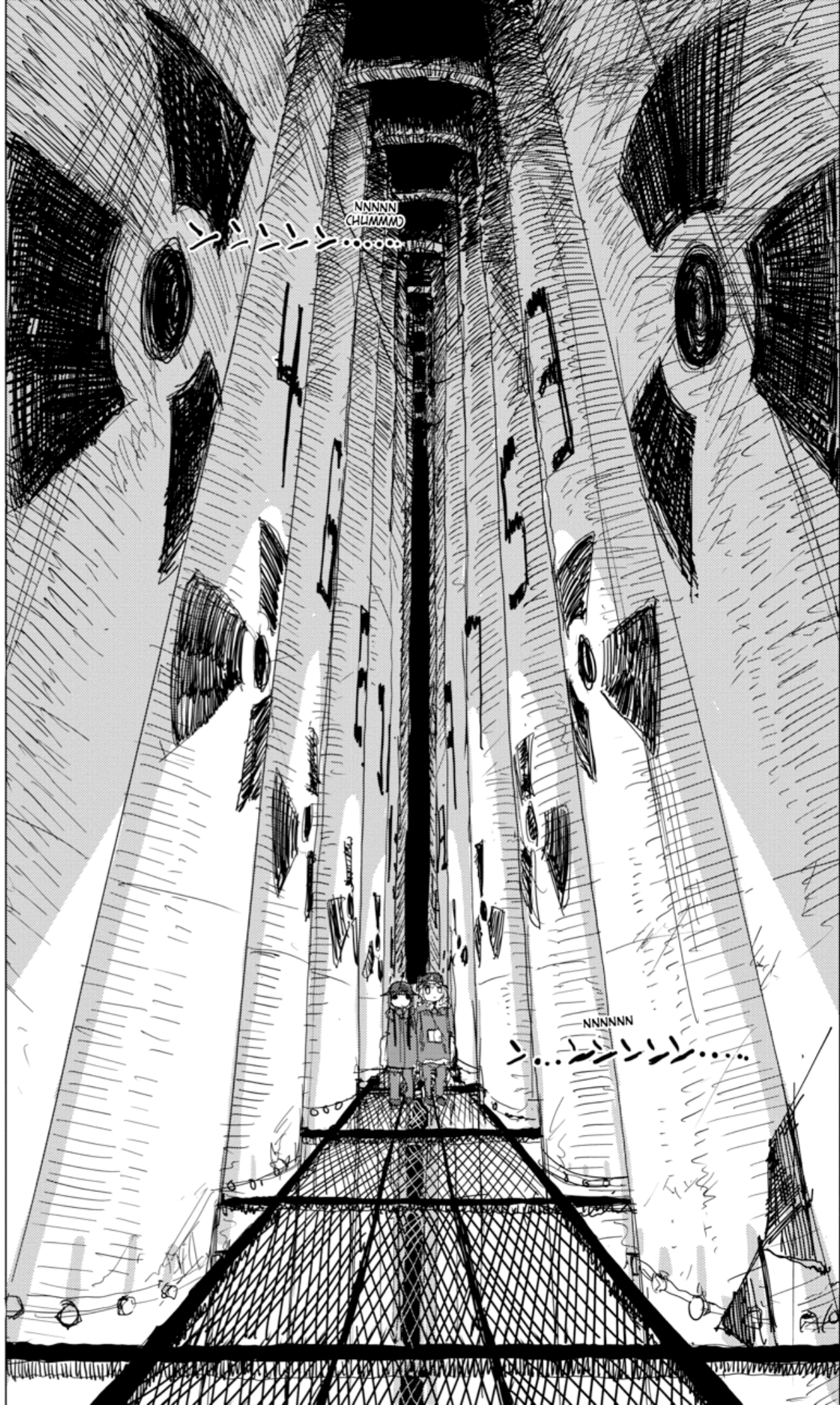


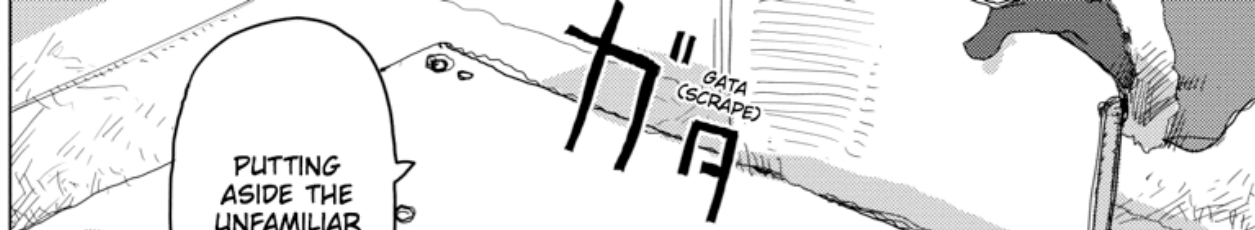
SIGN: SILENCE











PUTTING
ASIDE THE
UNFAMILIAR
MACHINERY...



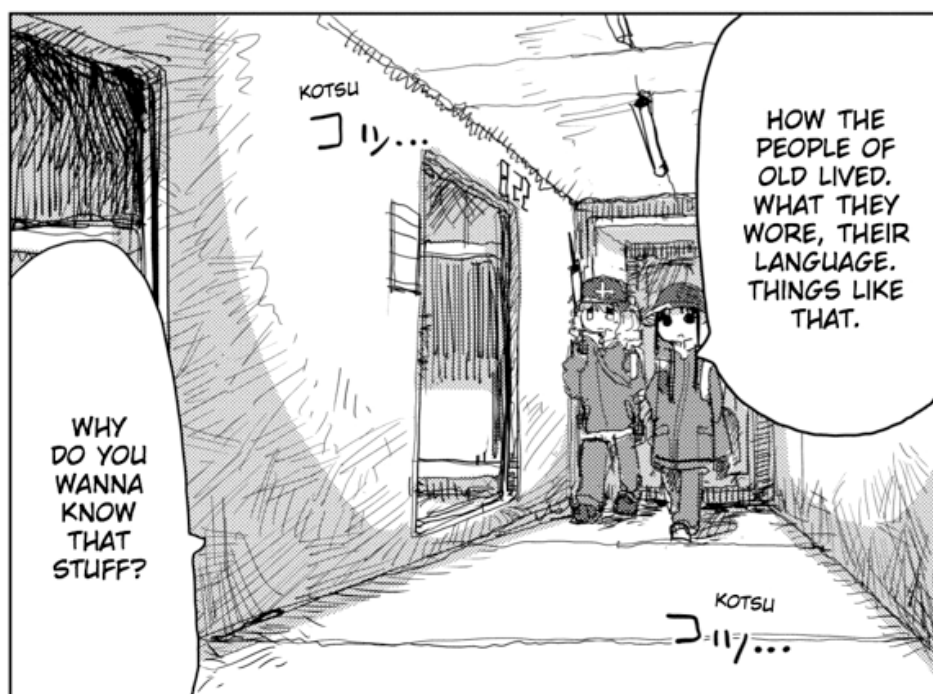
MAYBE
BE-
CAUSE
THEY'VE
BEEN
CLOSED
UP FOR
A LONG
TIME.

...PLACES
LIKE
THIS ARE
PRETTY
CLEAN,
AREN'T
THEY?



...I
HOPE.

A PLACE LIKE
THIS MIGHT
HELP US LEARN
THINGS ABOUT
THE PAST...

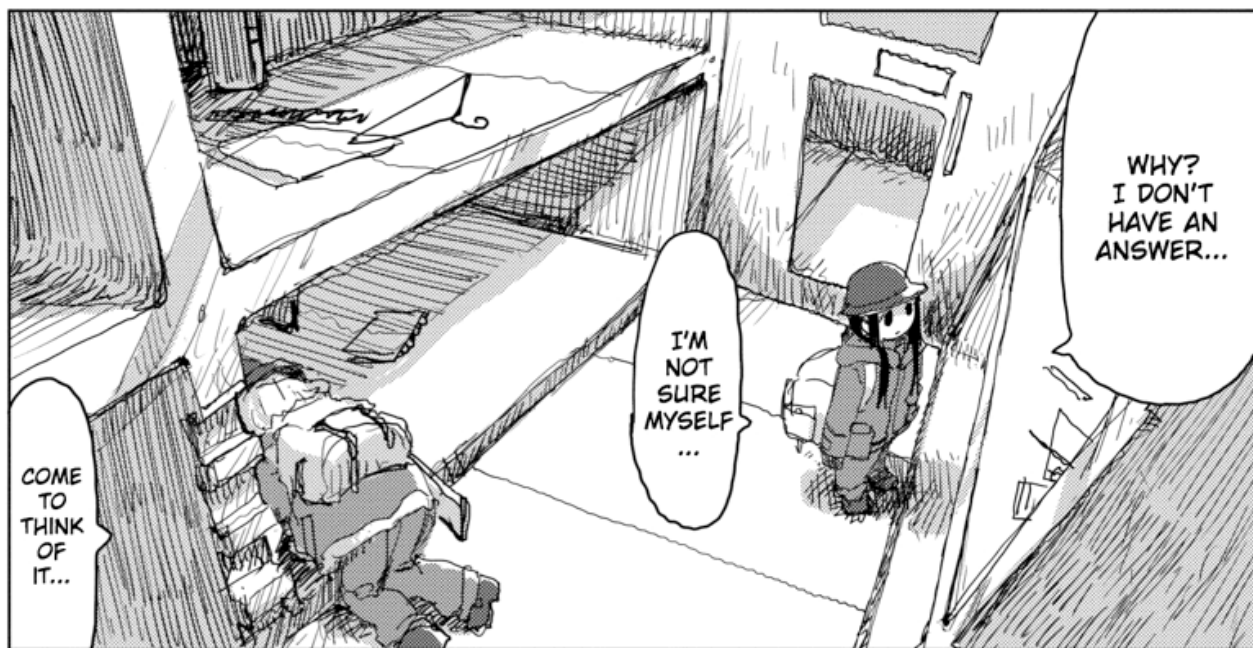


WHY
DO YOU
WANNA
KNOW
THAT
STUFF?

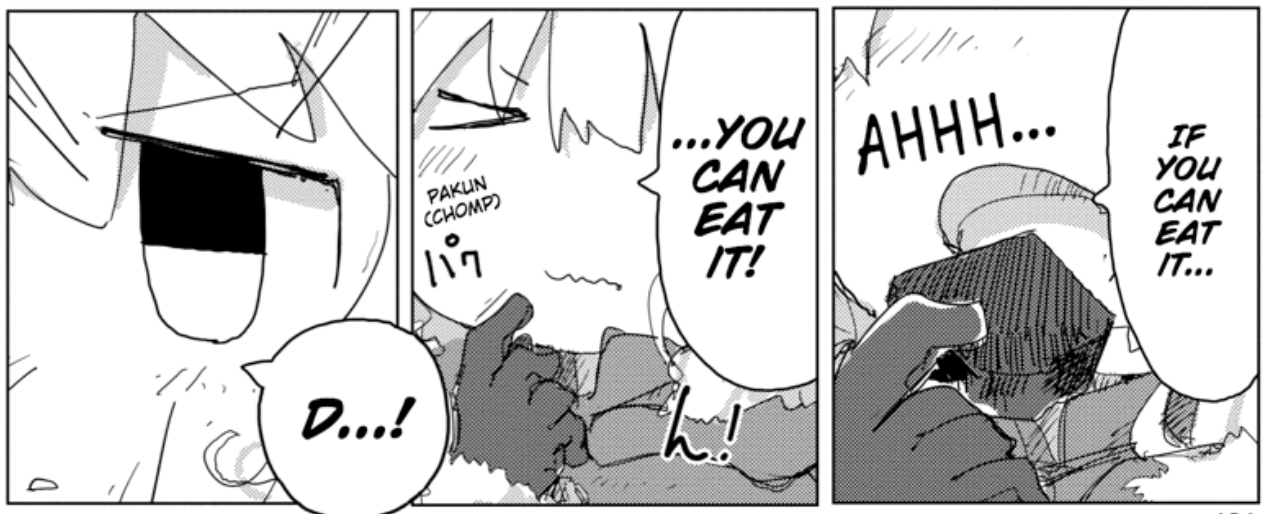
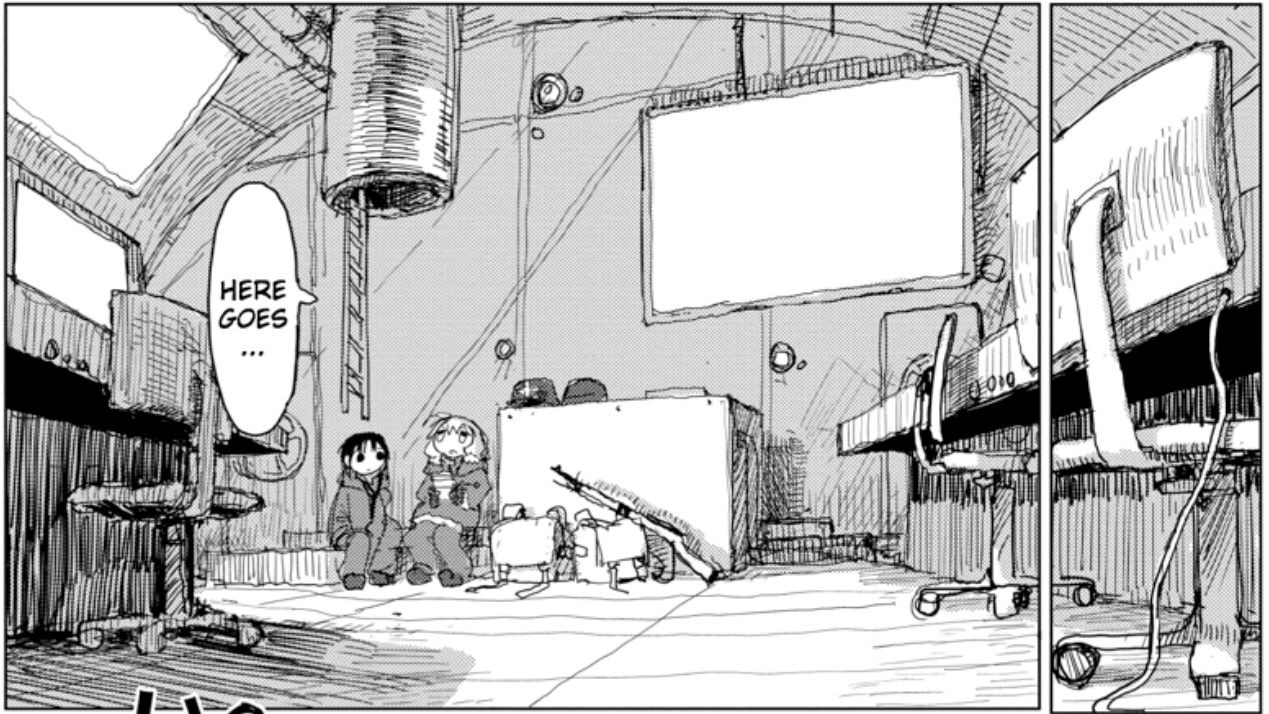
HOW THE
PEOPLE OF
OLD LIVED.
WHAT THEY
WORE, THEIR
LANGUAGE.
THINGS LIKE
THAT.

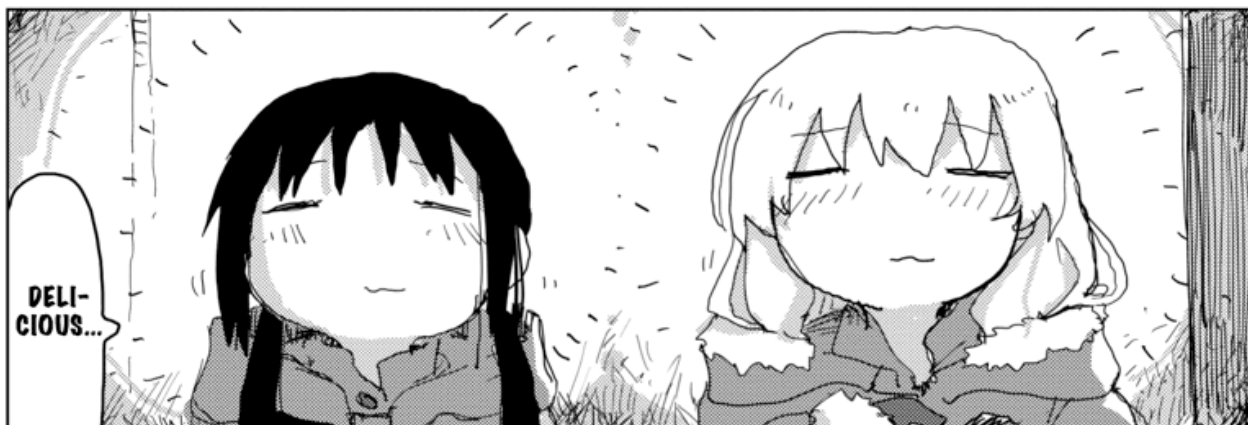


THINGS
ABOUT
THE
PAST?
LIKE
WHAT?

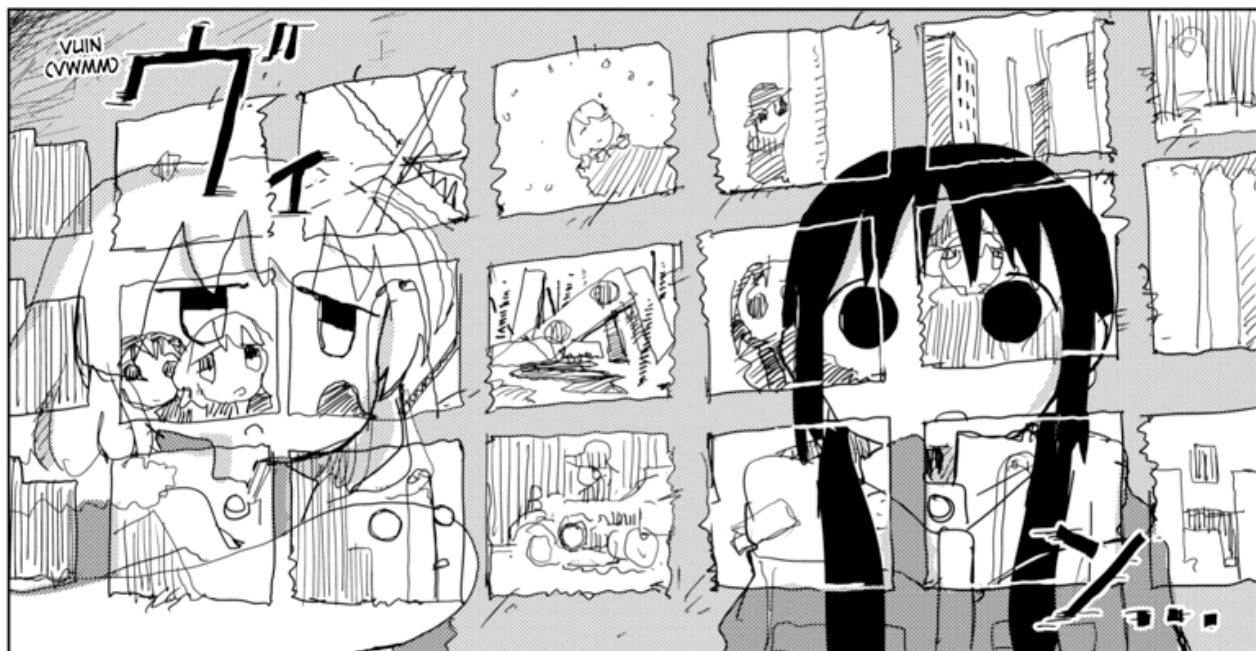
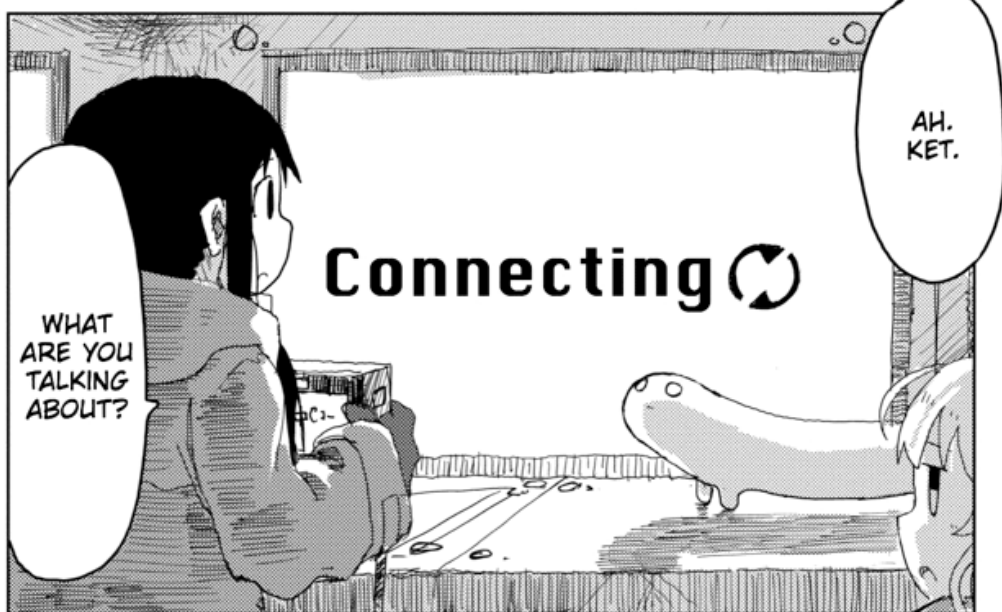


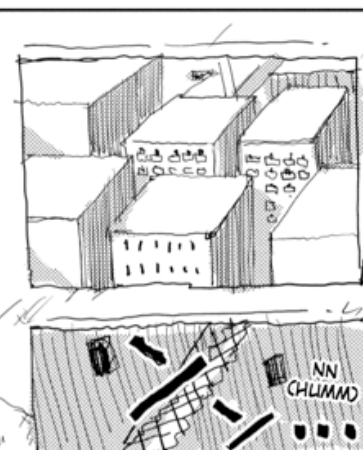
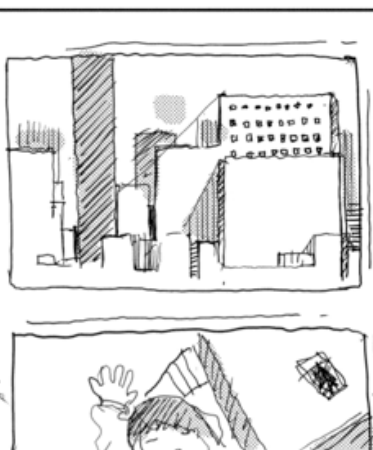
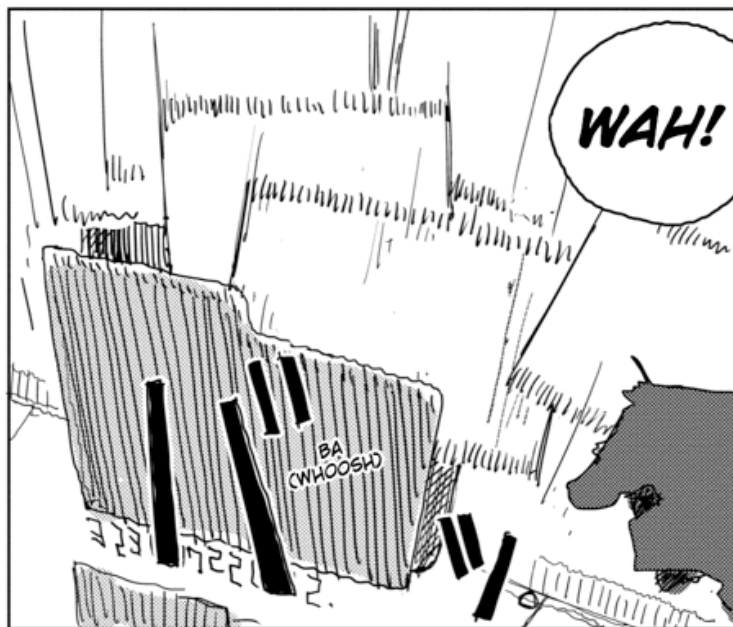












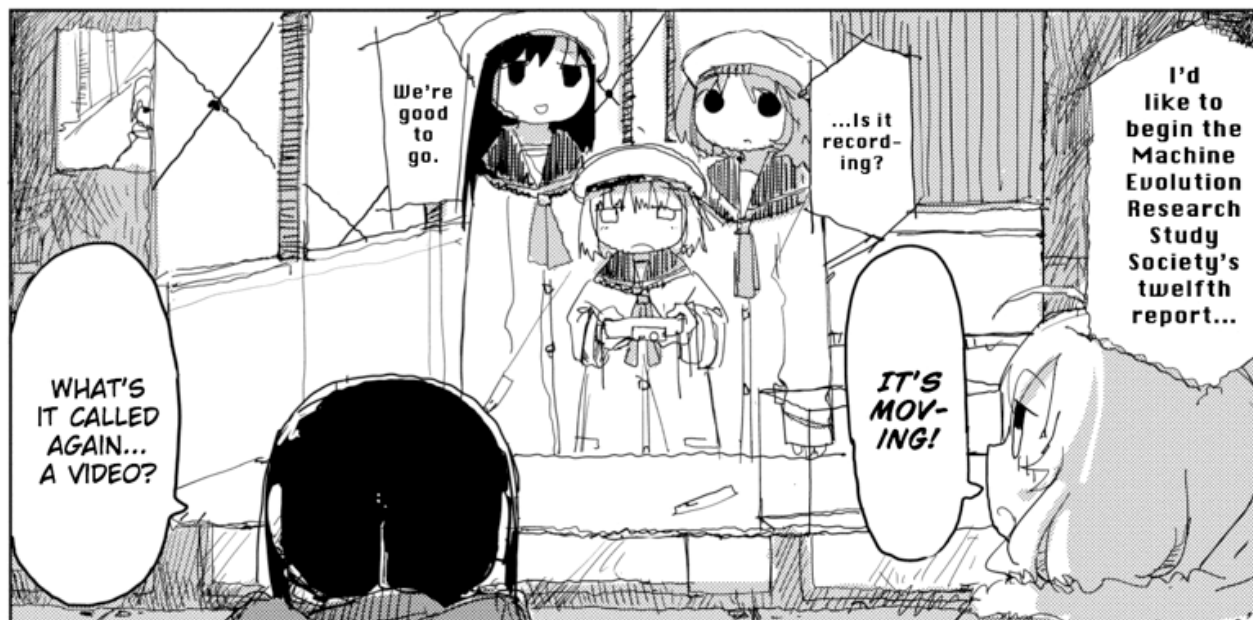
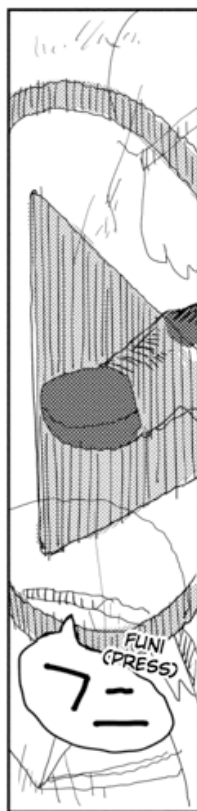


...Yes...

WAS ALL
OF THIS...
STORED
IN THE
CAMERA...?

THERE
ARE SO
MANY
PEOPLE...

AMAZ-
ING...





Huh?
Wait a
minute...

YEAH...

It's unlikely
this kind of
complex
process
would have
been born
out of
mutation
and natural
selection...

ウ
(WHRR)

By
injecting a
program into
production
plants, the
Type 2 will
aggressively
replicate
itself.

THEY'RE
GIRLS OUR
AGE...



This is
important!

Huh...
is
it...?

...

HEY,
CHII-
CHAN?

Now you're
trying to
evolve it!? I
don't want
my design
being used
for some-
thing so
selfish...

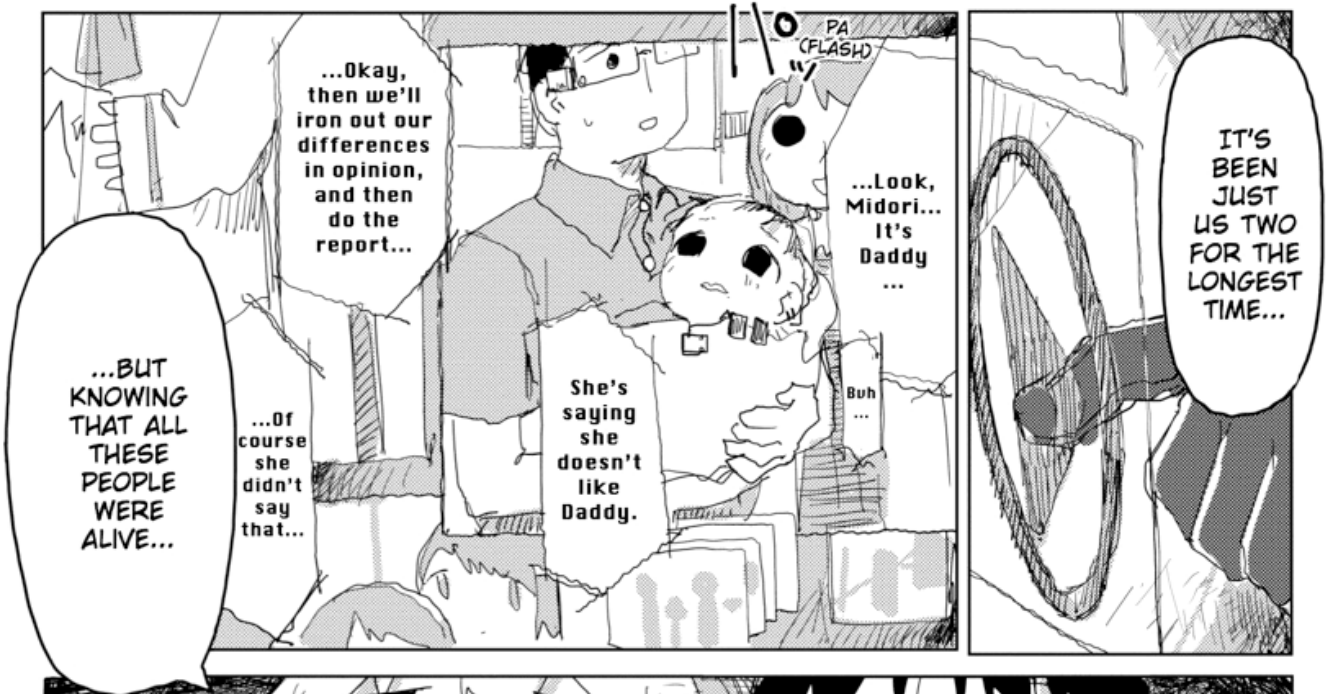


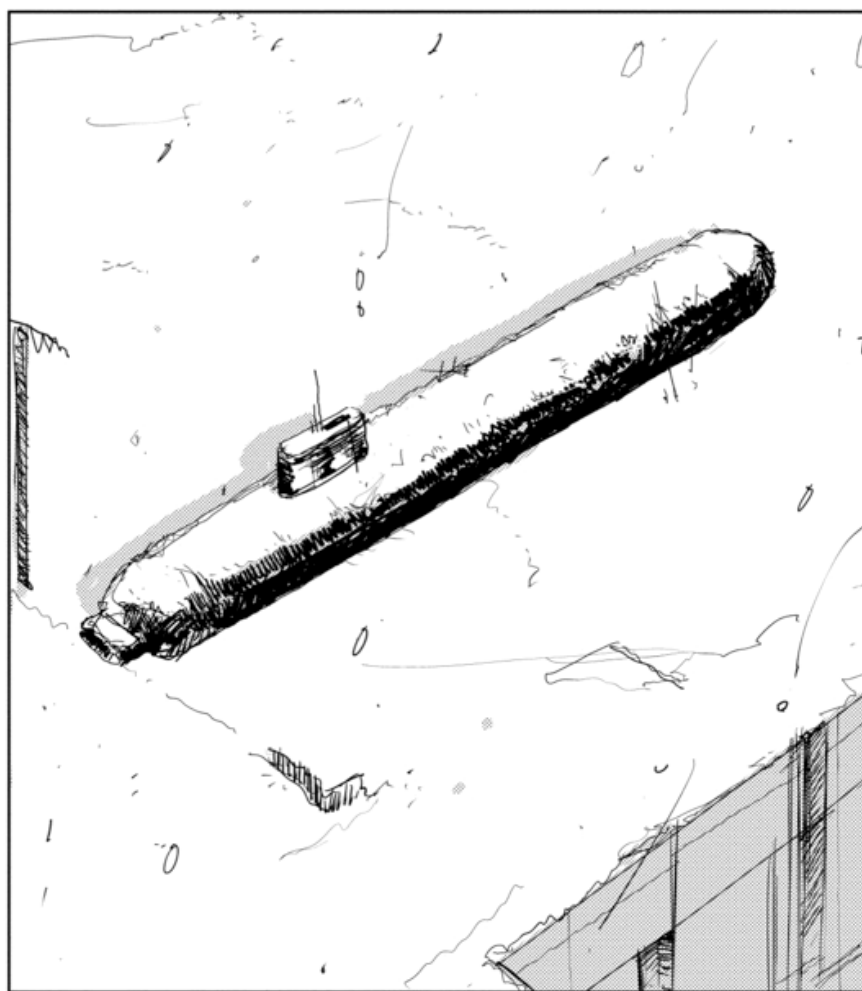
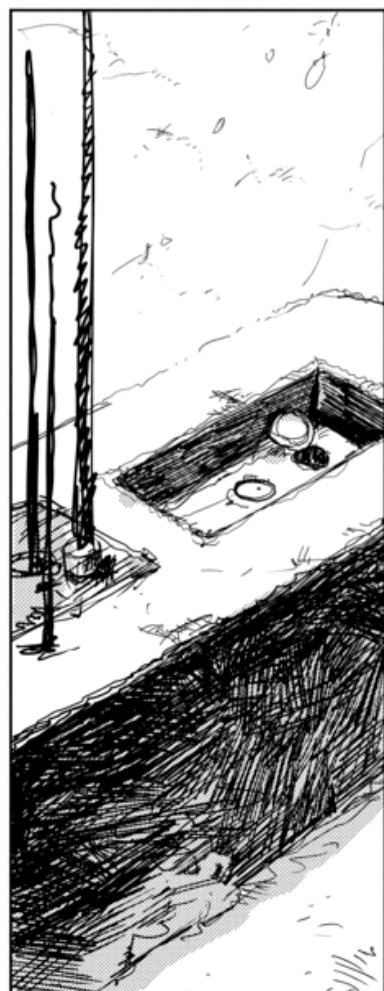
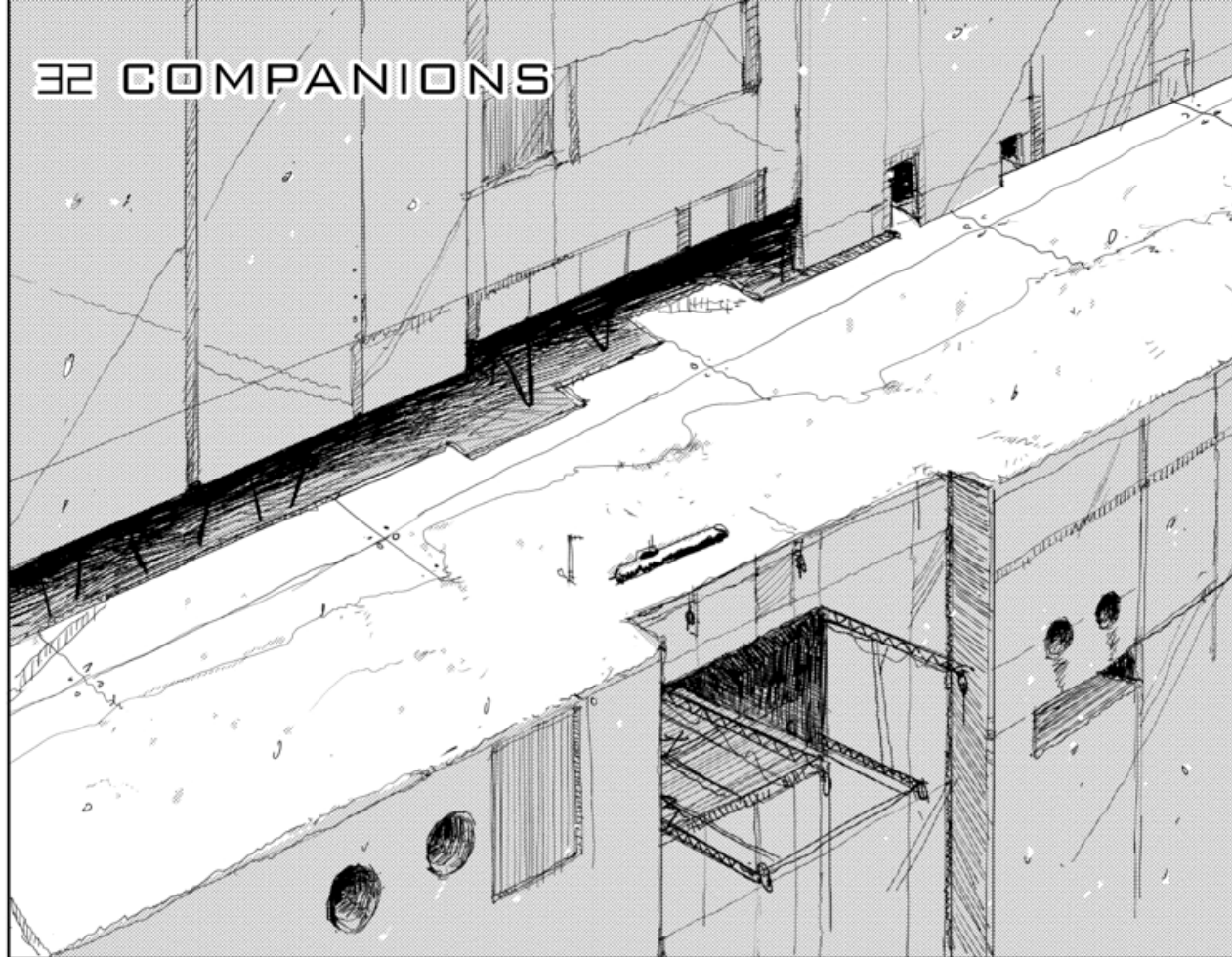
...ABOUT
THE
PAST.

...Um...
I'm
hungry.

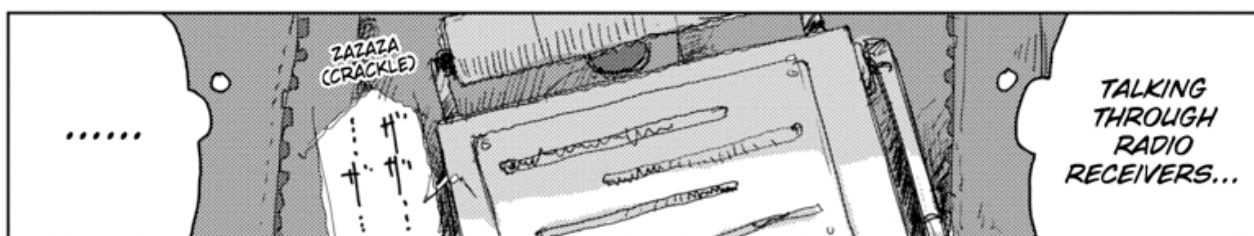
I THINK I
UNDERSTAND
IT A LITTLE
NOW. WHY
YOU WANT
TO LEARN
THINGS...

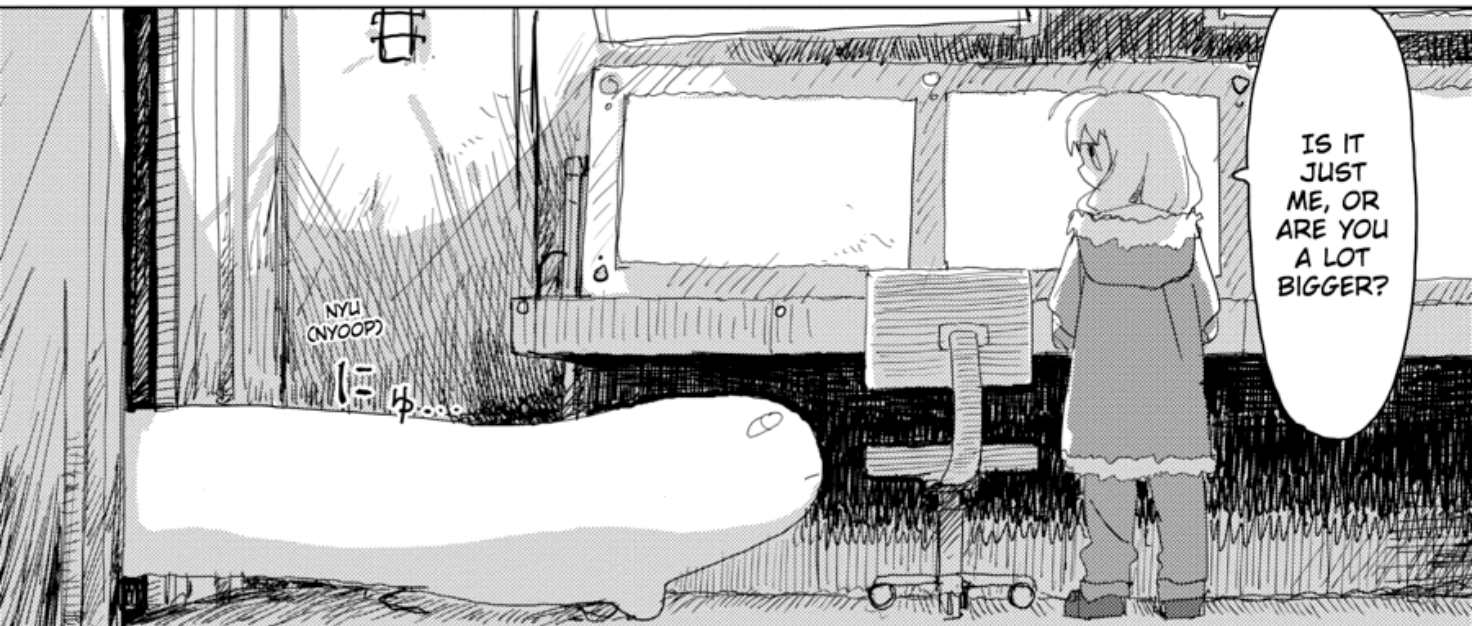
Now
!?

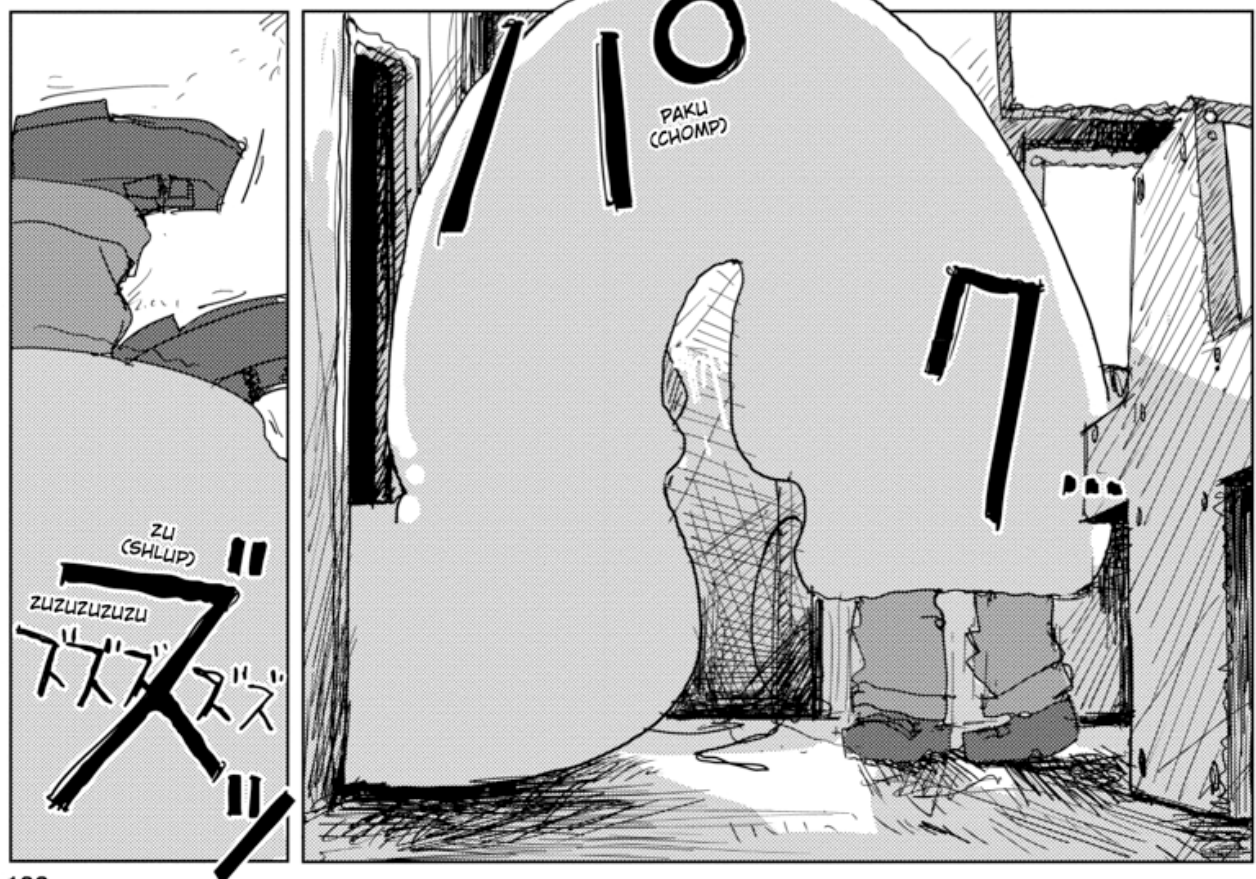
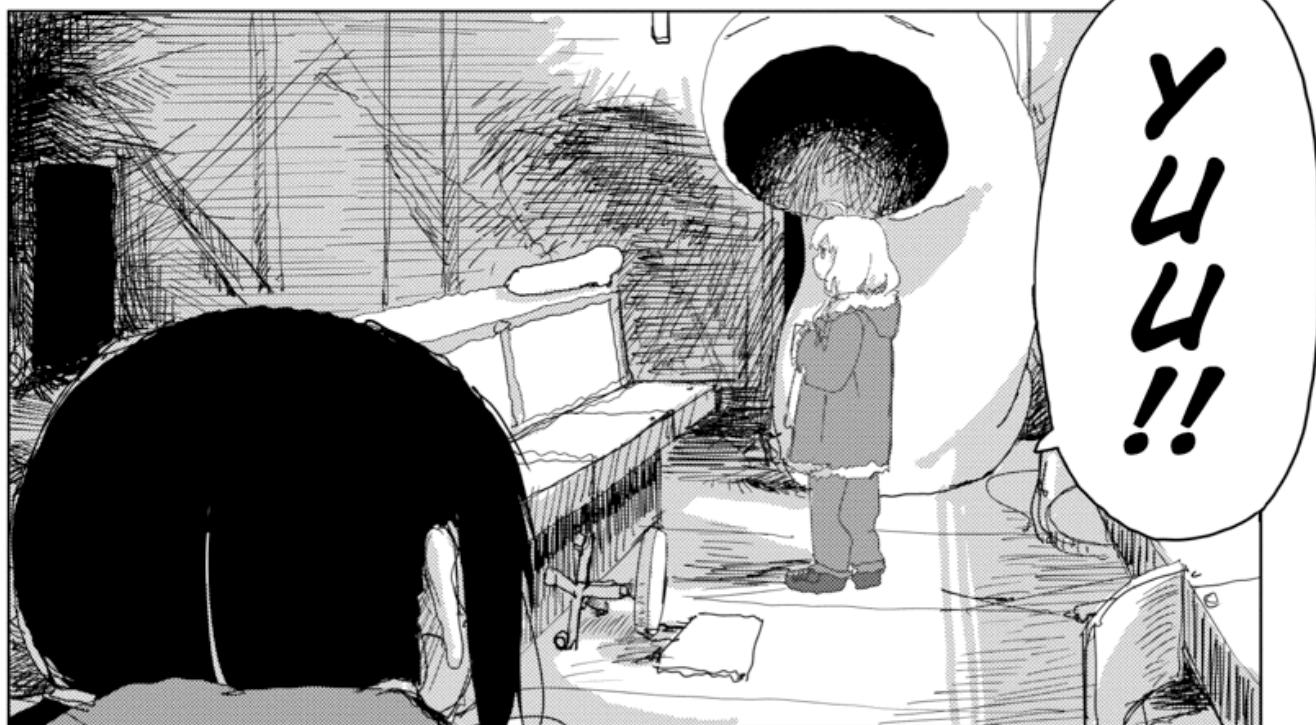


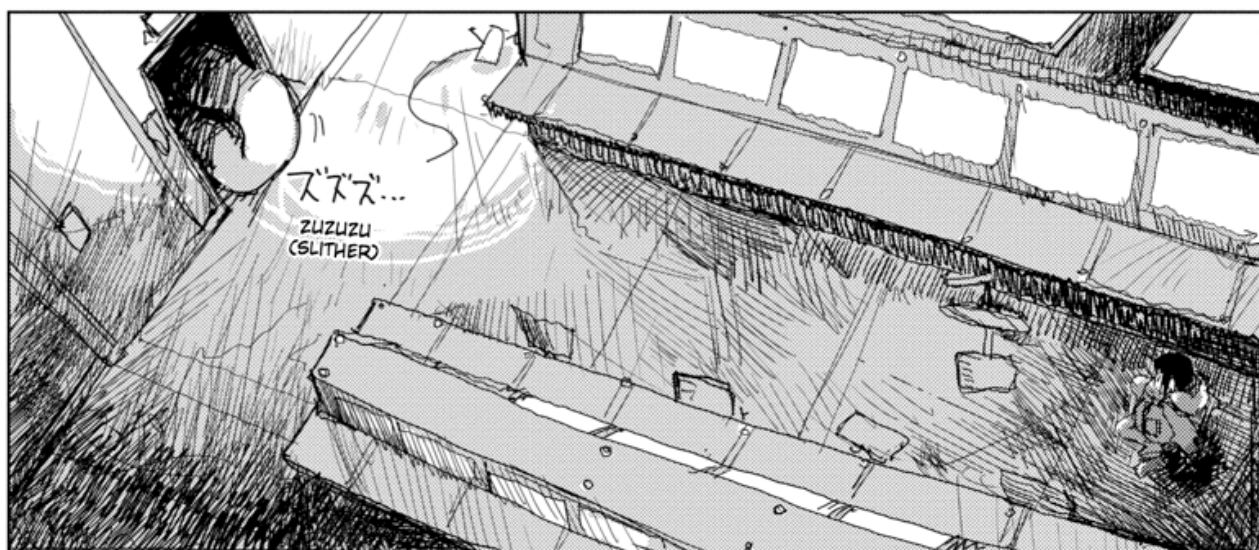
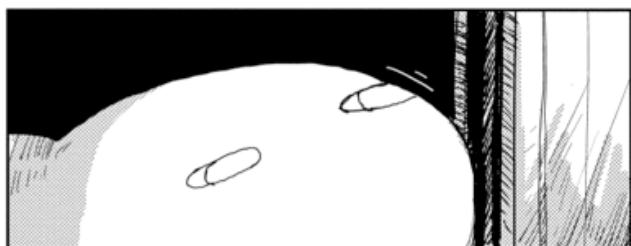
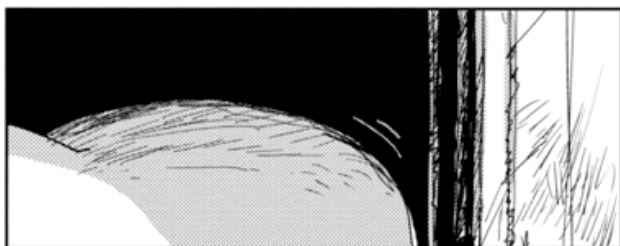
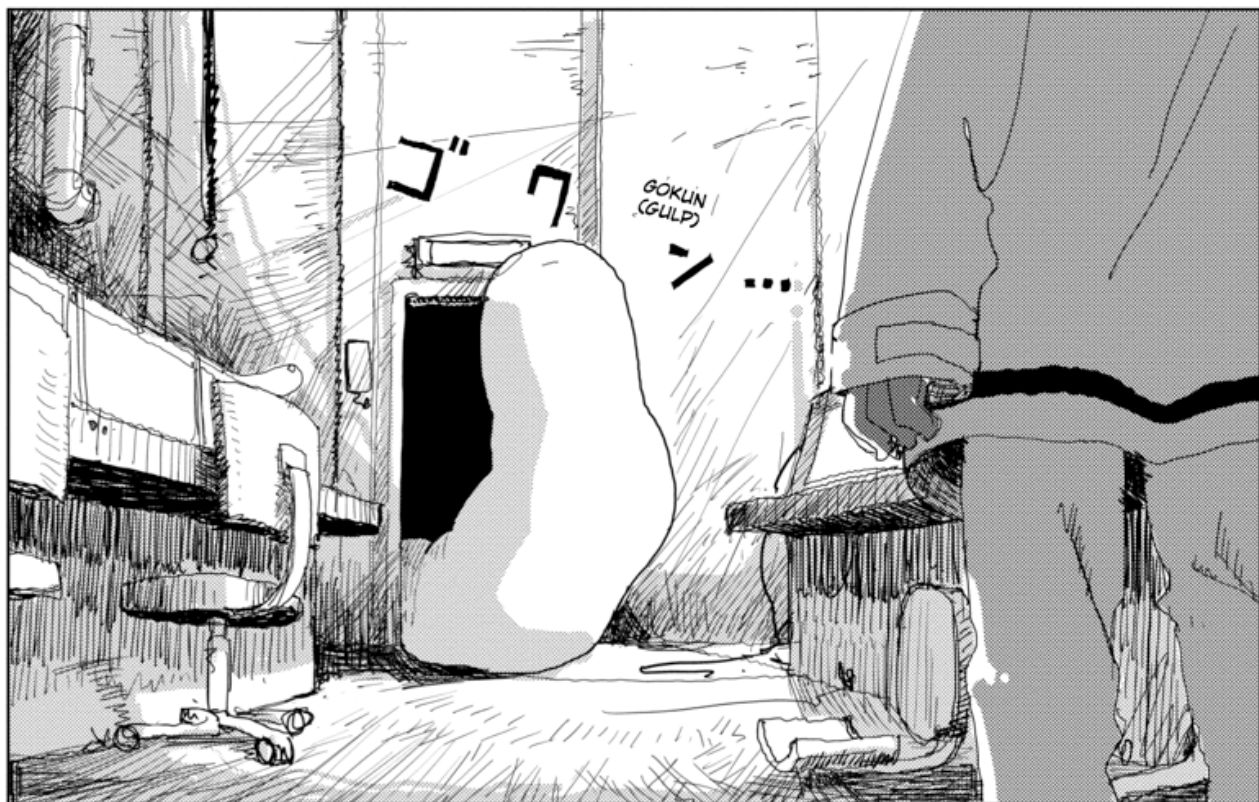


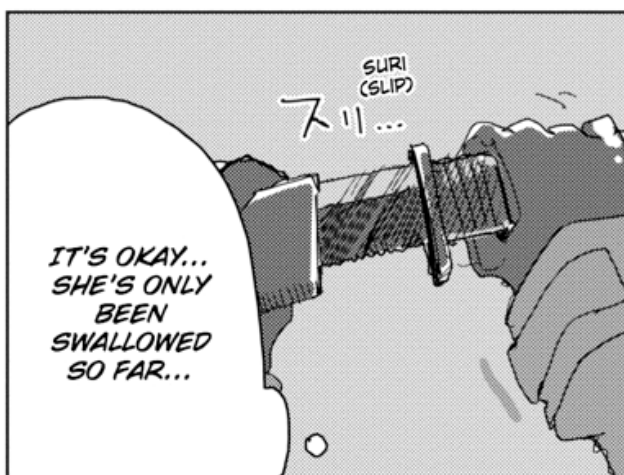










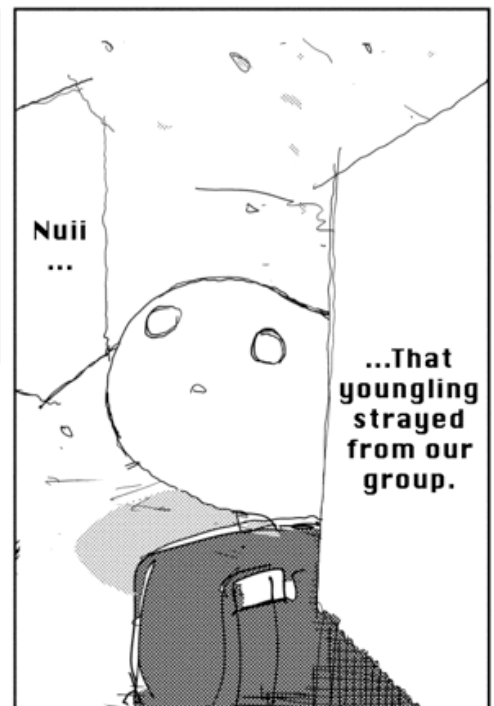
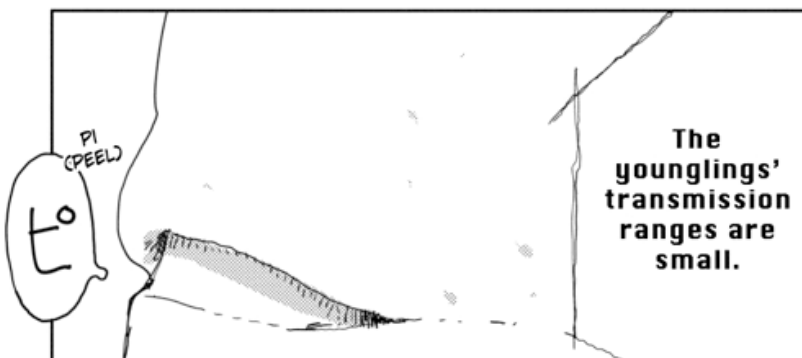
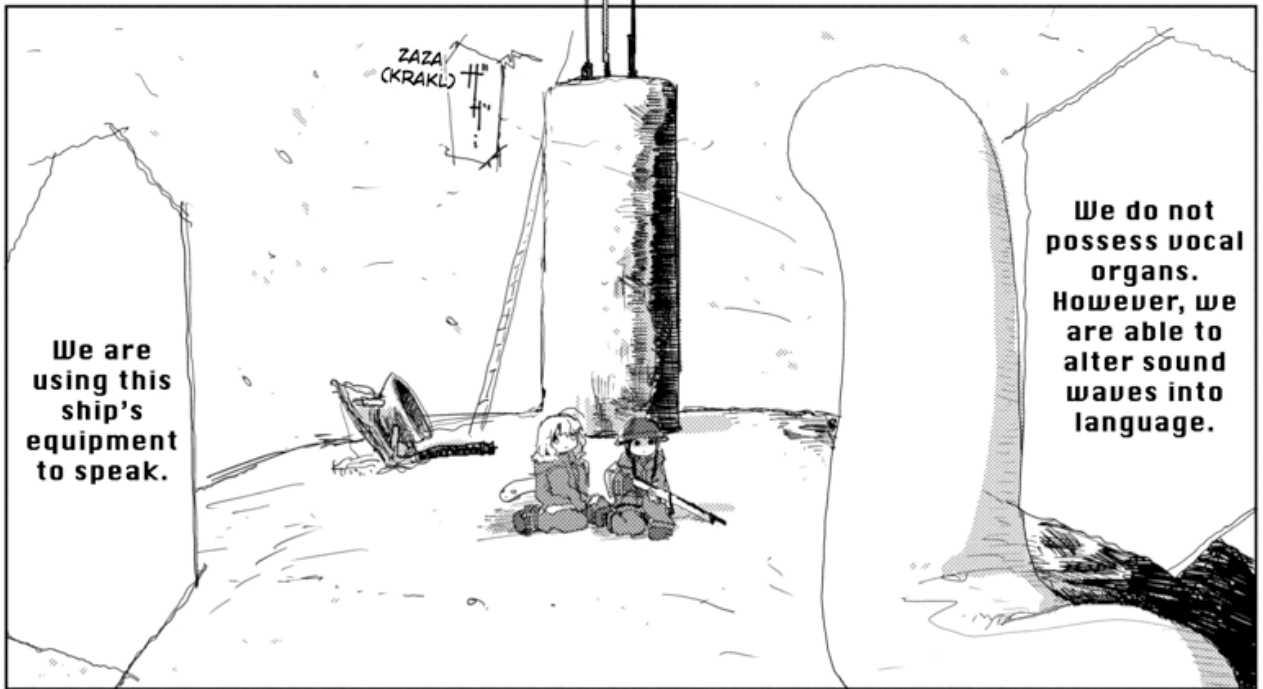
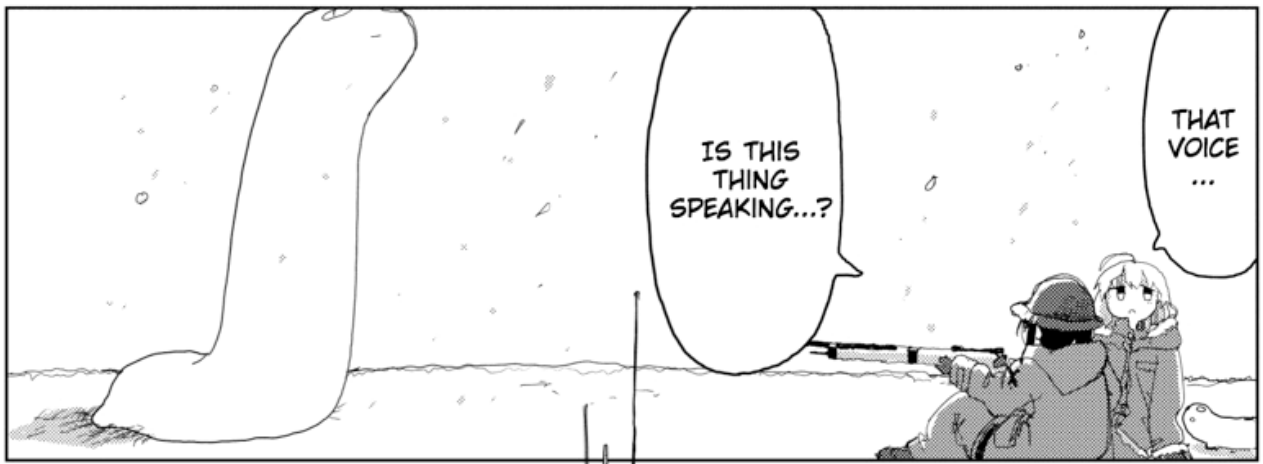


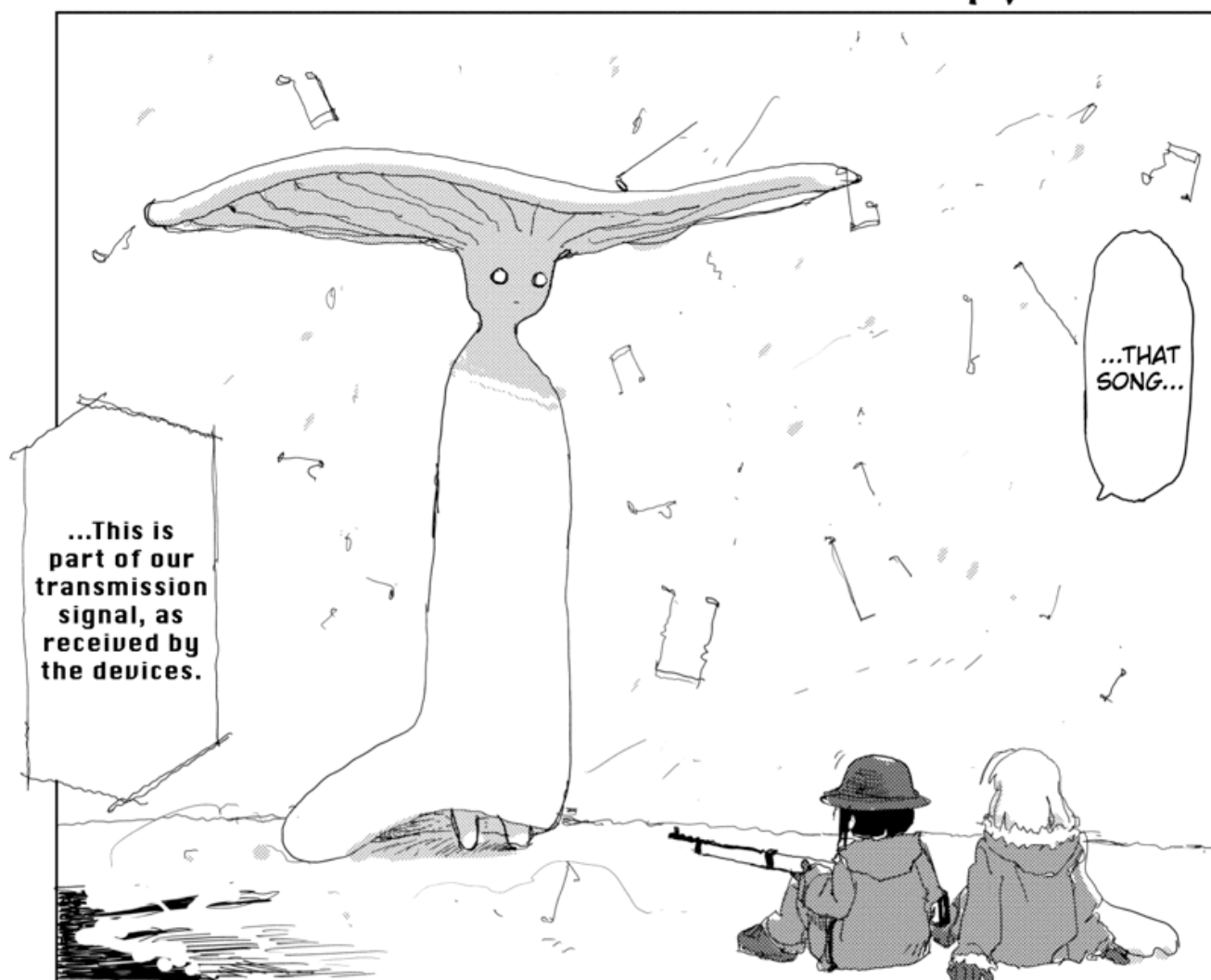
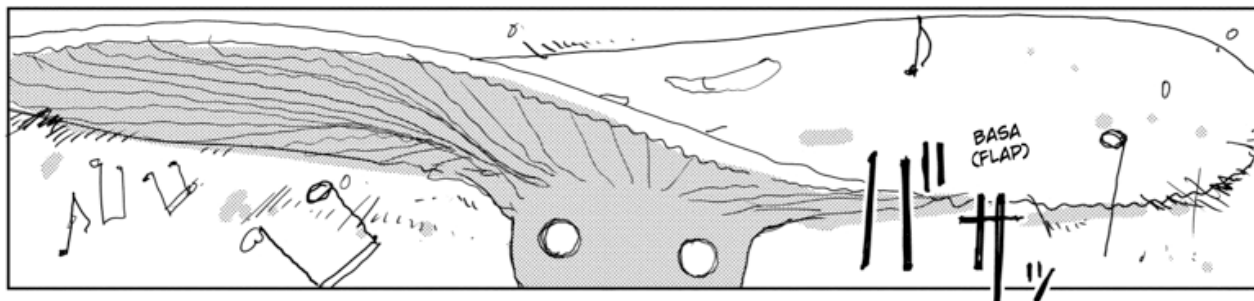






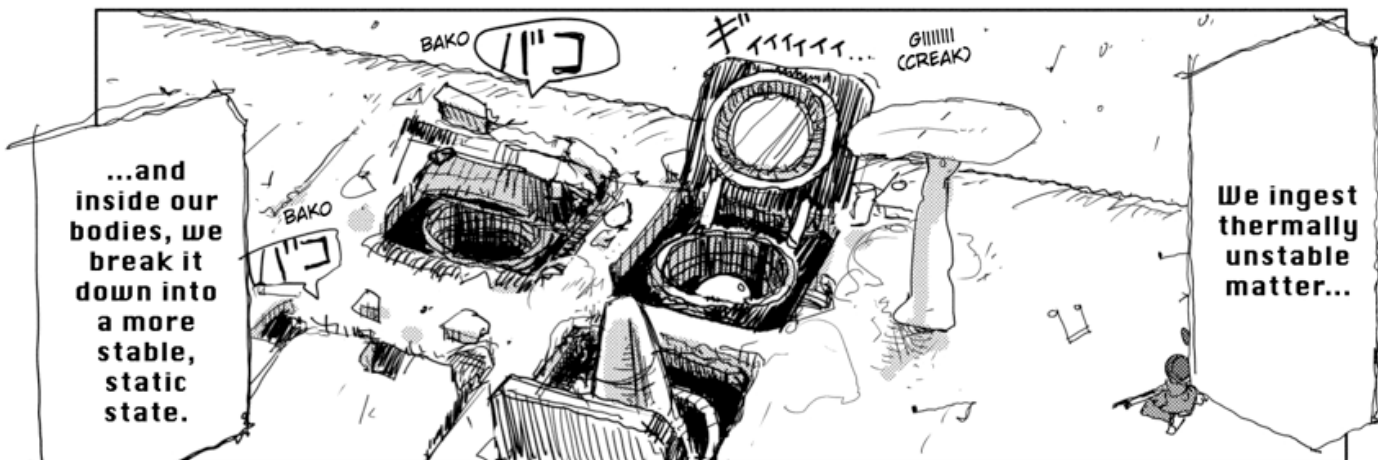






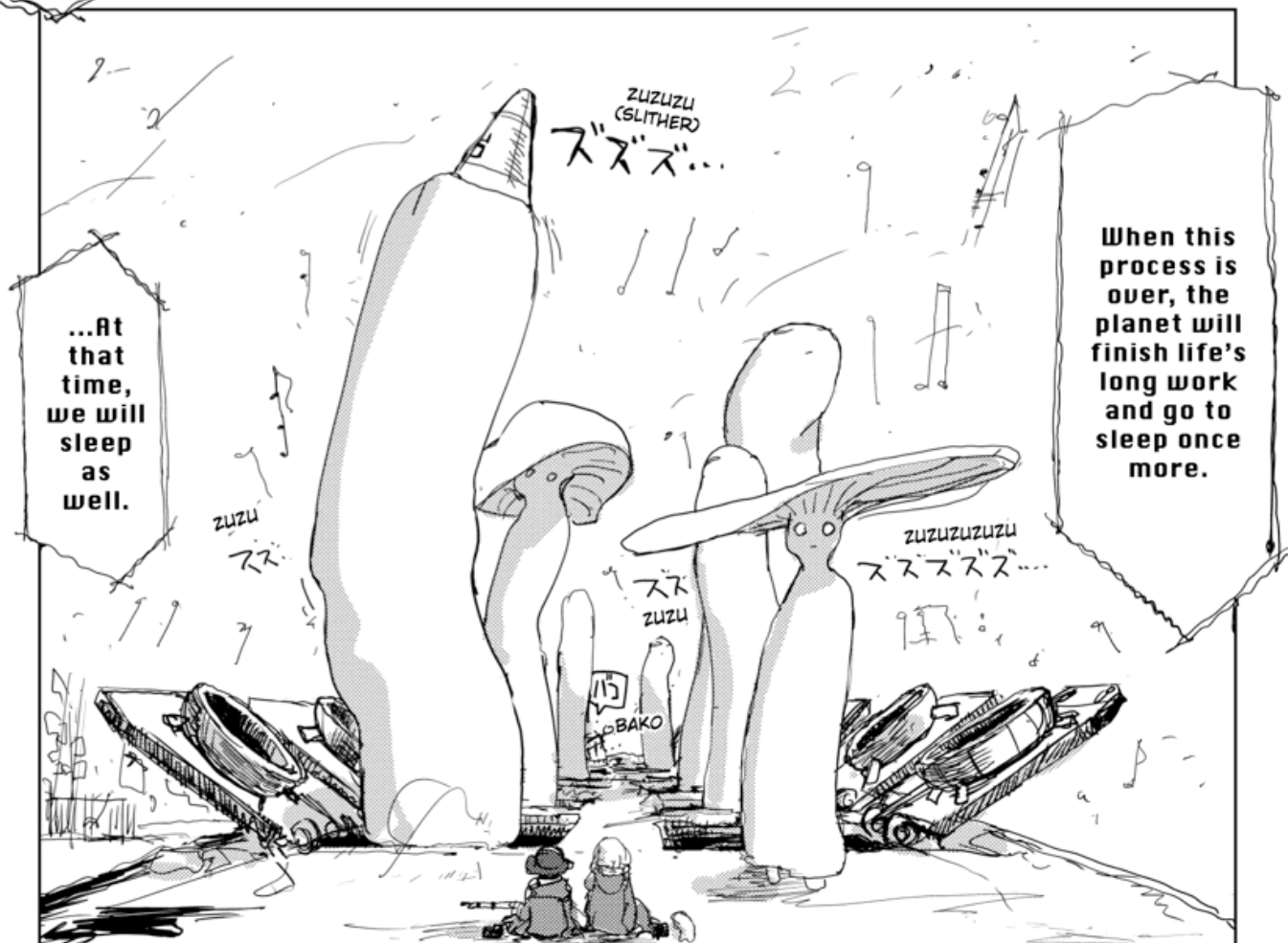


Ancient devices, even compact ones, may contain a great deal of energy.



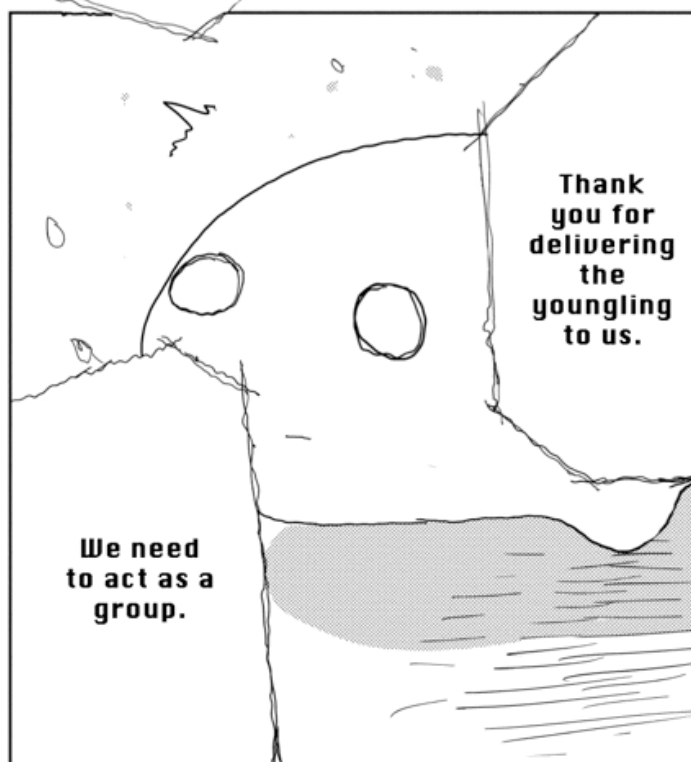
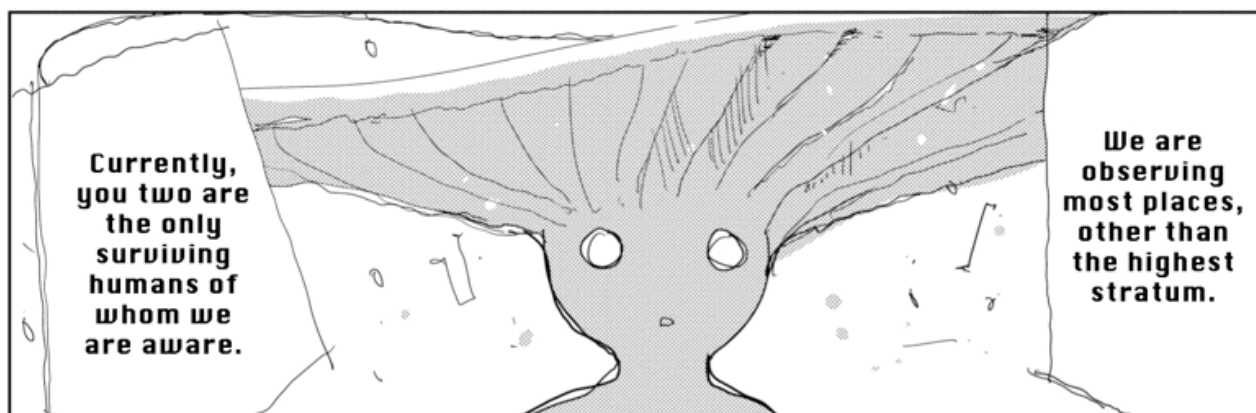
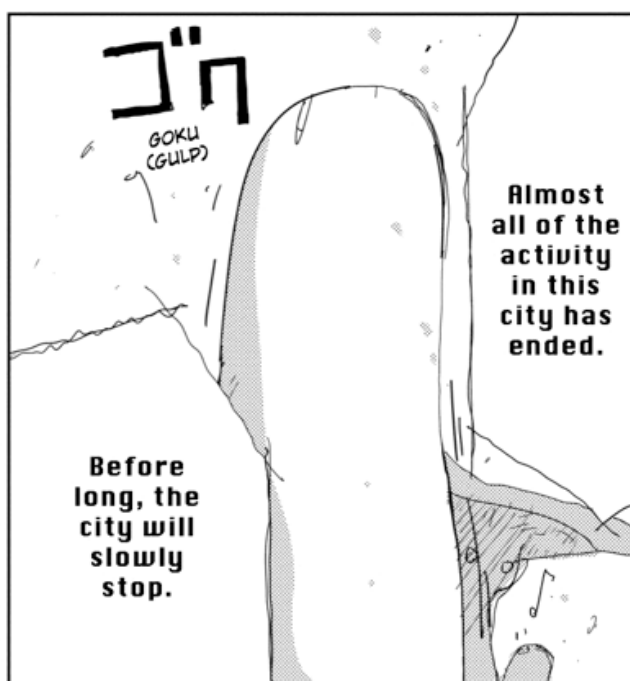
...and inside our bodies, we break it down into a more stable, static state.

We ingest thermally unstable matter...

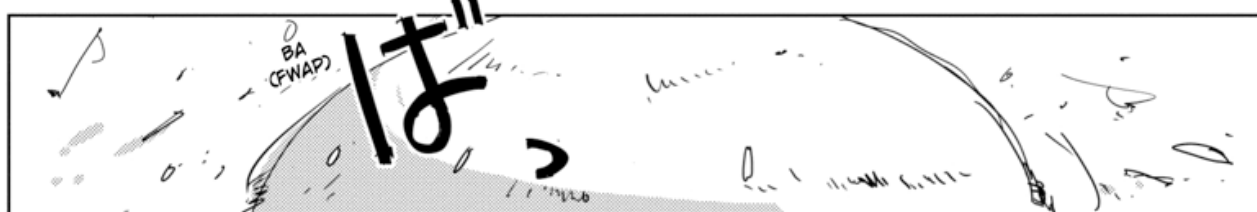
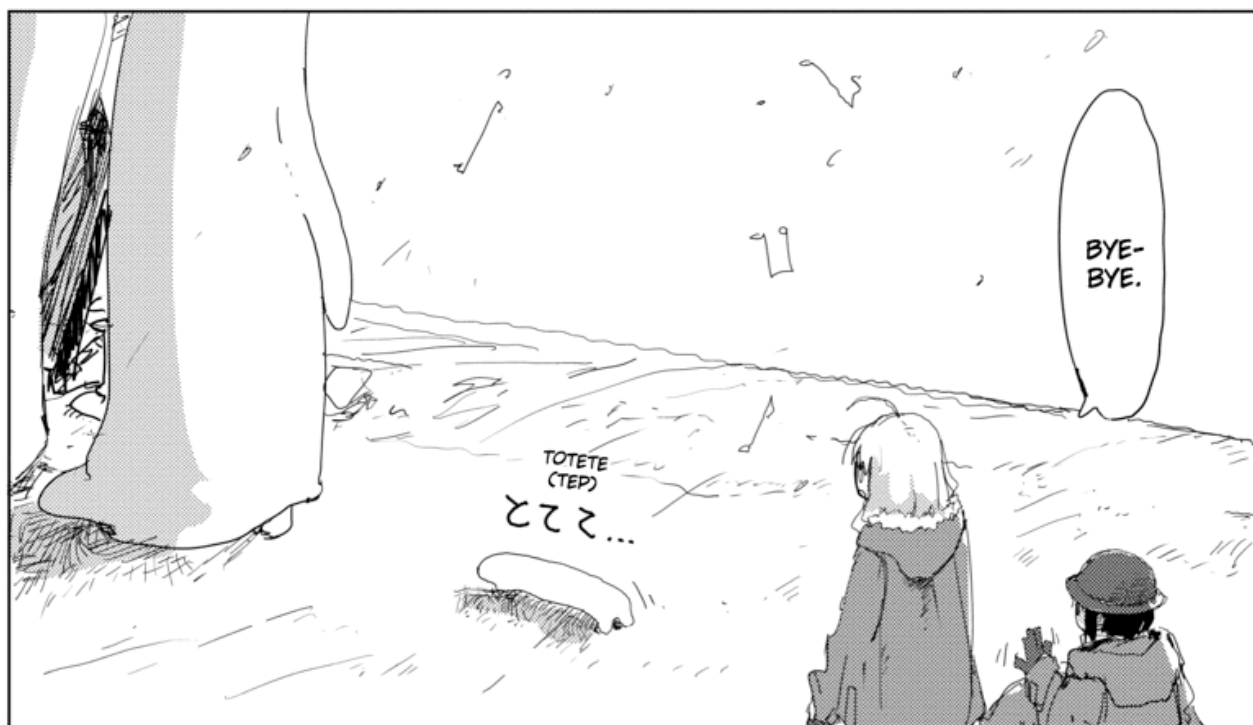


...At that time, we will sleep as well.

When this process is over, the planet will finish life's long work and go to sleep once more.







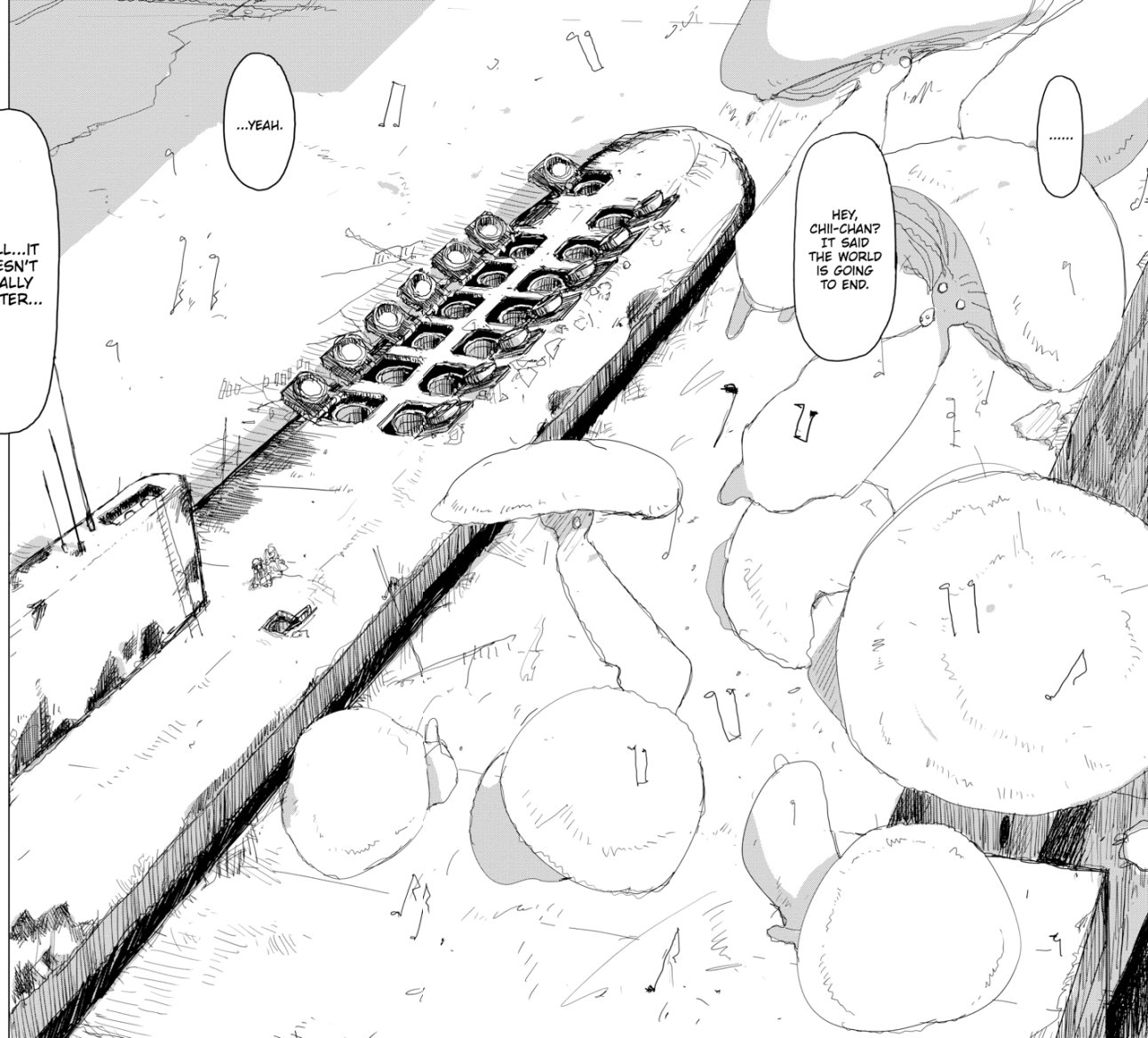


WELL...IT
DOESN'T
REALLY
MATTER...



GYU
(SQUEEZED)

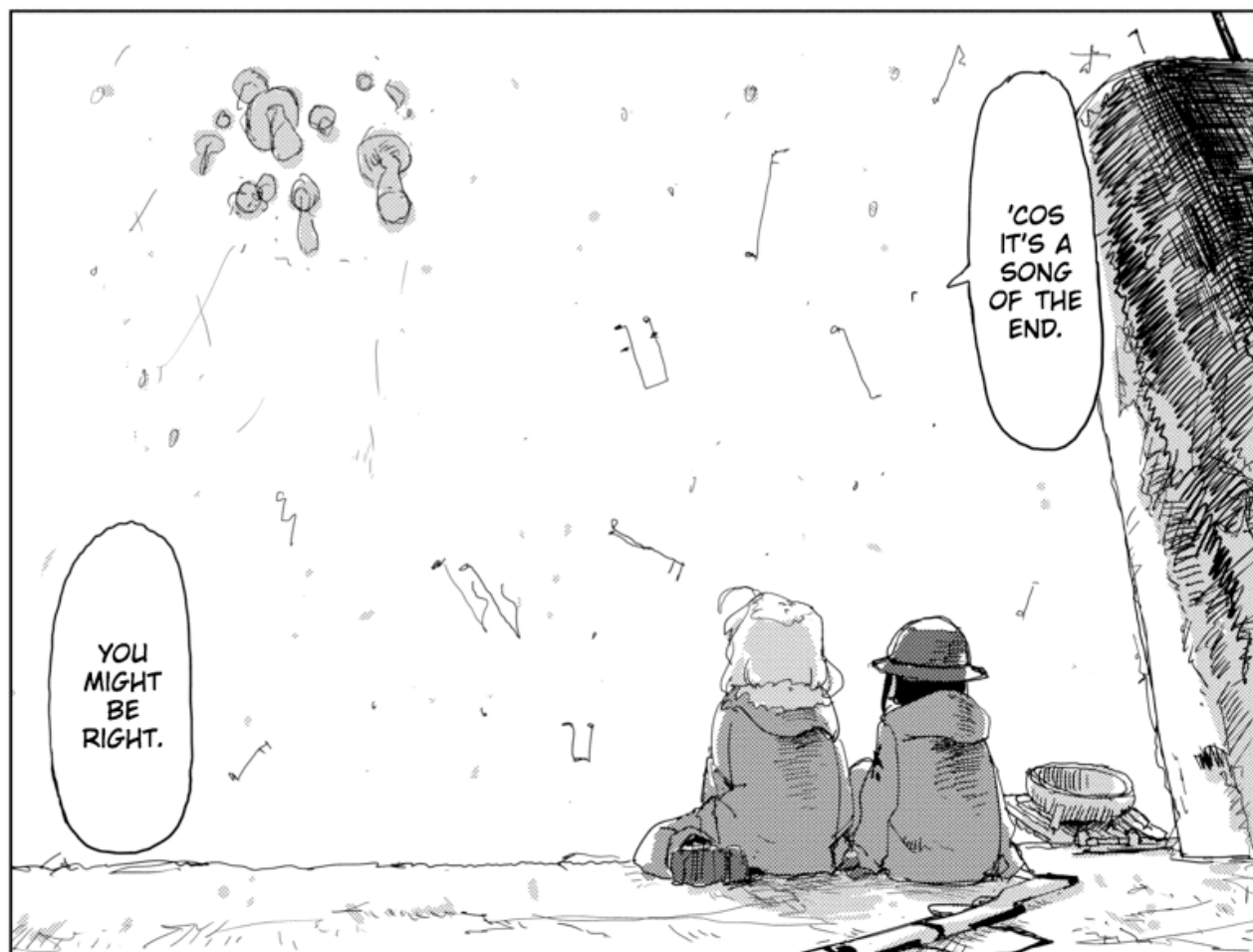
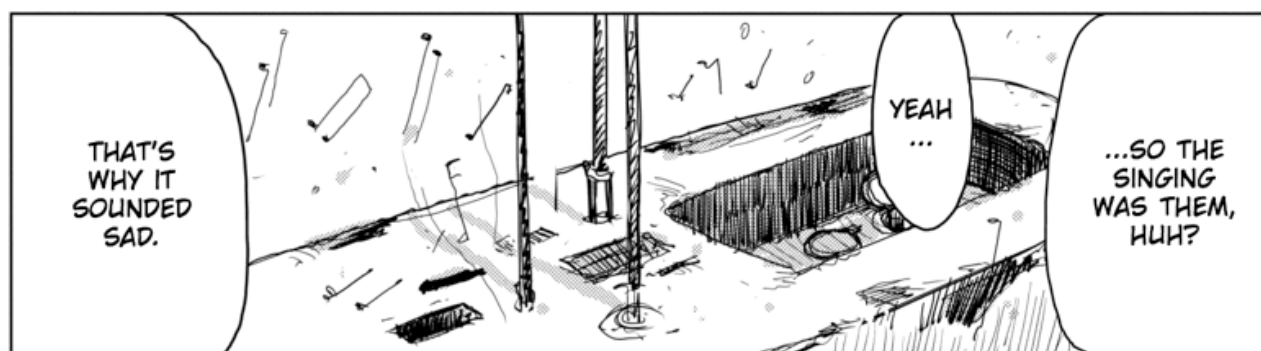
1 ...

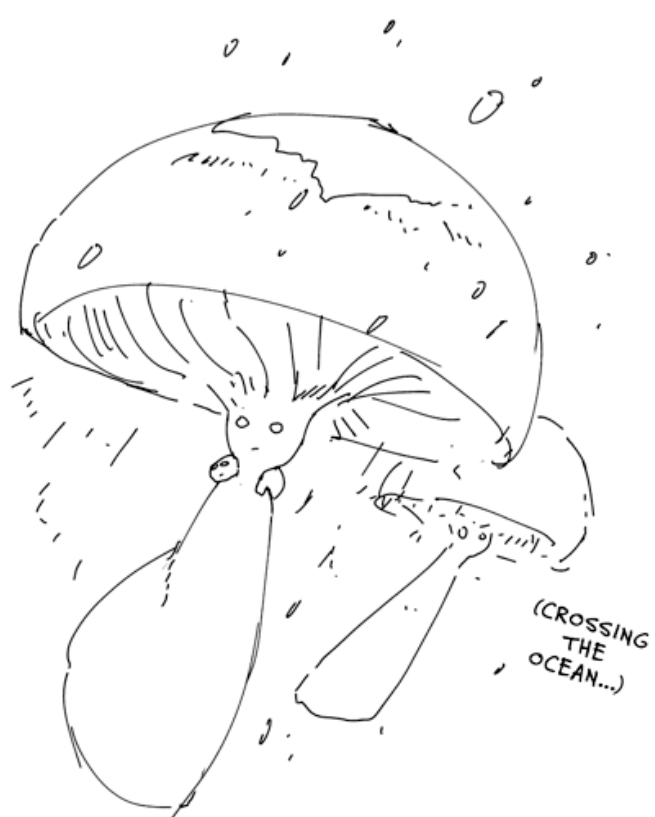


...YEAH.

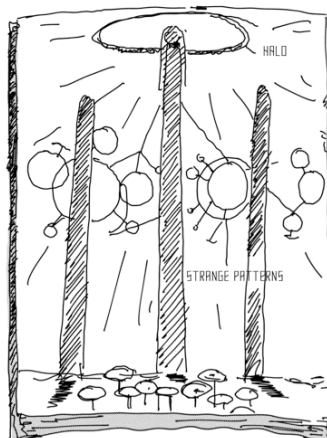
HEY,
CHII-CHAN?
IT SAID
THE WORLD
IS GOING
TO END.

.....

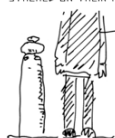




In her journal, Chito describes the things she's seen and what she thinks, accompanied by simple sketches. She can't write every day, of course, so she writes in it when she can. At first, she kept track of the number of days since they left on their journey, but she lost count somewhere along the line and gave up. Here are some excerpts.



WE FOUND GOD STATUES INSIDE A TEMPLE-LIKE BUILDING. THEY WERE MUCH BIGGER THAN THE STATUES OUTSIDE. IT WAS A LITTLE SCARY HOW THE PATTERNS BEHIND THEM WERE SHINING. I DON'T KNOW IF THERE'S A LIFE AFTER DEATH, BUT I LIKED THAT THERE WERE A LOT OF PLANTS AND FISH. THERE WERE SMALL STATUES OUTSIDE TOO. SOME OF THEM ONLY CAME UP TO OUR WAISTS. FOR SOME REASON, SOME OF THEM HAD STONES STUCK ON THEIR HEADS TOO. YUU WAS STUCKING



EVEN MORE STONES ON THEM. MAYBE IF YOU STUCK STONES ON THEM, SOMETHING GOOD WILL HAPPEN? I THINK I'VE READ ABOUT GOOD LUCK CHARMS LIKE THAT.

TODAY WE DIDN'T FEEL LIKE MOVING, SO WE RESTED INSTEAD. SOMETIMES WE HAVE DAYS LIKE THAT.

WE CAN SEE A TOWER A LITTLE FARTHER IN. I BET WE CAN GET TO THE NEXT STRATUM IF WE CLIMB IT.



WE NAPPED. I DREAMED OF THE TOWN WHERE WE WERE BORN. SOMETIMES I DREAM OF THE PAST, AND WHEN I WAKE UP, I FEEL A LITTLE SAD. IS IT BECAUSE I REMEMBER THAT IT'S A PLACE I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO SEE AGAIN? YUU AND I WERE BOTH STILL SMALL, AND GRANDPA WAS THERE.



I SAW GRANDPA'S ROOM HAZILY, BUT NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, THERE WAS SOMETHING THERE THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE BEEN.



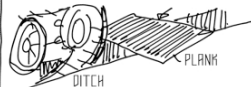
ON A BRIGHT, MOONLIT NIGHT, WE FOUND A STRANGE DRINK. THE LABEL SAID 'YUU.' I DON'T REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED AFTER WE DRANK IT. WHEN I WOKED UP, I HAD A TERRIBLE HEADACHE. WHAT WAS THAT STUFF? BUT IT FELT KIND OF NICE.



CHITO'S PICTURE JOURNAL



TODAY I GOT THE IDEA OF MAKING YUU DRIVE. IT'S NOT FAIR THAT I'M ALWAYS THE ONE STUCK DRIVING, BUT OF COURSE SHE TOOK US IN A WEIRD DIRECTION AND GOT US STUCK IN A DITCH. I DON'T THINK I'M GOING TO HAVE HER DRIVE AGAIN. WE MANAGED TO GET OUT OF THE DITCH BY WEDGING A PLANK IN AND TURNING THE TRACK.



IT'S THANKS TO OUR VEHICLE THAT WE'RE ABLE TO TRAVEL. WITHOUT IT, WE'D GO HUNGRY AND USE UP ALL OUR STRENGTH IN NO TIME. WE CAN MOVE WITH THE ENERGY FROM FUEL INSTEAD OF FROM FOOD.



THERE WAS A HOLE IN A RARE TYPE OF DOOR. YUU SAID WE SHOULD GO INSIDE. IT WAS PRETTY DARK IN THERE, SO I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO GO IN, BUT WE DECIDED TO ANYWAY. YUU'S INTUITION IS ACTUALLY RIGHT MORE OFTEN THAN NOT. A STURDY DOOR, MIGHT BE A CITY SUBSTRUCTURE IN THERE.



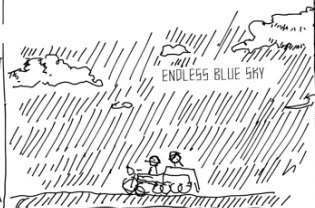
KANAZAWA

WE MET ANOTHER PERSON FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE LEAVING TOWN. HE SAYS HIS NAME IS KANAZAWA, AND HE WALKS AROUND MAKING MAPS. AS WE WERE GOING UP, HIS MAPS FELL AND WERE LOST. THE WIND WAS STRONG TOO, SO EVEN IF HE'D GONE

BACK DOWN, I DOUBT HE COULD HAVE PICKED THEM ALL UP AGAIN. HE SEEMED SAD. I WAS WORRIED THAT HE WOULD WANT TO COME WITH US, BUT WE QUICKLY PARTED WAYS. THE NETTENRRAD WAS STRUGGLING CARRYING THREE PEOPLE PLUS OUR THINGS, AND I CAN'T HELP BUT BE SCARED OF MEN, EVEN THOUGH HE WAS PROBABLY A GOOD PERSON. WHEN WE PARTED WAYS, HE GAVE US A CAUTION. I THINK I'LL USE IT A LITTLE BIT HERE AND THERE. I'M GLAD I HAVE A METHOD OF KEEPING RECORDS OTHER THAN JUST THIS JOURNAL.

THE STRATUM ABOVE HAD LIGHTS. IT WAS NIGHT, BUT A BRIGHT NIGHT.

TODAY I HAD ANOTHER DREAM. YUU AND I WERE DRIVING LIKE ALWAYS, ONLY THERE WAS NO CITY ABOVE US, AND WE WERE SURROUNDED BY BLUE SKIES AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE. WE KEPT MOVING FOR A LONG TIME, LIKE WE ALWAYS DO.



AFTERWORD

Why are there always wars...? Why can't everybody have equal lives...?

I read a lot of books and think about this.

I'll make attempts to get to the bottom of it...or I'll dream about my ideals...

But I don't get it. I start to hate everything.

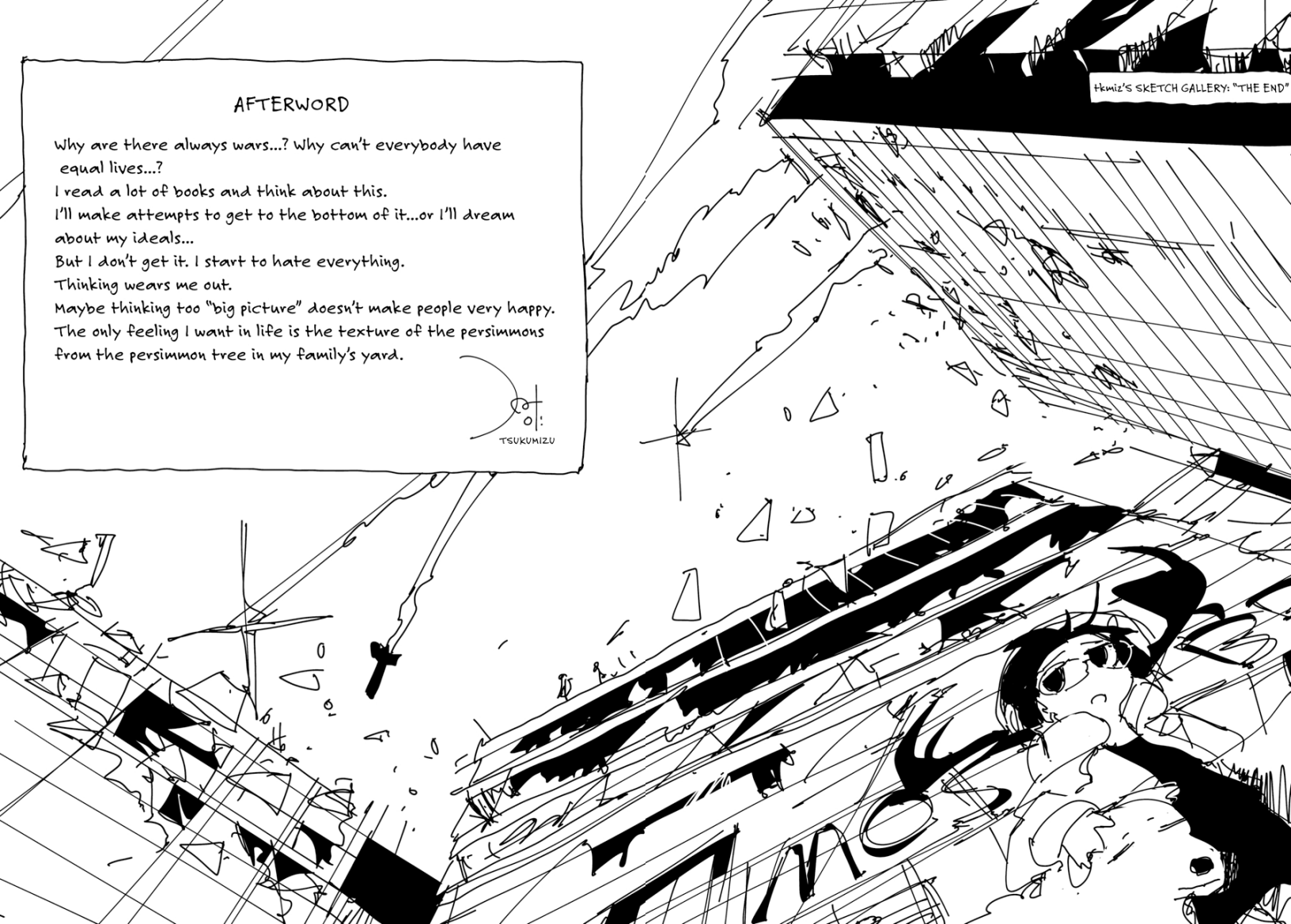
Thinking wears me out.

Maybe thinking too "big picture" doesn't make people very happy.

The only feeling I want in life is the texture of the persimmons from the persimmon tree in my family's yard.



Hwiz's SKETCH GALLERY: "THE END"



GIRLS' LAST TOUR ④

TSUKUMIZU

Translation: Amanda Haley
Lettering: Xian Michele Lee

This book is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, or persons, living or dead, is coincidental.

SHOUJO SHUUMATSU RYOKOU Volume 4 © 2016 Tsukumizu. All rights reserved. English translation rights arranged with SHINCHOSHA PUBLISHING CO. through Tuttle-Mori Agency, Inc., Tokyo.

English translation © 2018 by Yen Press, LLC

Yen Press, LLC supports the right to free expression and the value of copyright. The purpose of copyright is to encourage writers and artists to produce the creative works that enrich our culture.

The scanning, uploading, and distribution of this book without permission is a theft of the author's intellectual property. If you would like permission to use material from the book (other than for review purposes), please contact the publisher. Thank you for your support of the author's rights.

Yen Press
1290 Avenue of the Americas
New York, NY 10104

Visit us at yenpress.com
facebook.com/yenpress
twitter.com/yenpress
yenpress.tumblr.com
instagram.com/yenpress

First Yen Press Edition: February 2018

Yen Press is an imprint of Yen Press, LLC.
The Yen Press name and logo are trademarks of Yen Press, LLC.

The publisher is not responsible for websites (or their content) that are not owned by the publisher.

Library of Congress Control Number: 2017932043

ISBNs: 978-0-316-41598-9 (paperback)
978-1-9753-2611-1 (ebook)

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

BVG

Printed in the United States of America